

AROUND THE WORLD WITH A CAMERA



LESLIE-JUDGE COMPANY

Fifth Avenue and Twenty-seventh Street, New York City

Price Five Dollars.

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INTRODUCTION

THE CAMERA tells the truth! No book of travel ever published contains so much valuable information as the beautifully and copiously illustrated book you now hold in your hands. The reason for this is that the publishers have let the camera instead of the pen, tell the story. What would take page after page of description can be told by a single picture occupying but a very small space on the page.

The book has special interest for those who are unable to take a trip around the world. Nevertheless, it is hoped that the volume will be none the less interesting to "globe-trotters." If it be true that the memory of a thing is often as pleasant as the thing itself, travelers, while looking at this book, may expect to live over the delightful times they have had in foreign countries.

At present there is spreading a movement all over the United States -- a movement that has for its motto, "See America First." Bearing this fact in mind, the publishers have given much space to the sights and wonders--unequaled by any other country--to be found in this glorious land of ours.

As most American travelers start their trips from New York, so the publishers very wisely have opened the book with a chapter on the great seaport metropolis of New York. Four days are spent viewing the attractions of New York. Then embarking on any of the great ocean liners that leave this port, one can visit the other countries and see what attractions they offer to the tourist.

Few persons get behind the scenes at political conventions, but this book will be a pass to each convention of the two great political parties. In its pages, one may follow the presidential candidates on their "whirlwind campaigns," and visit in imagination the successful candidates.

This book will show one how the camera catches the leading news events. It will take one to great fires, shipwrecks, religious conventions, railroad disasters--in fact, wherever the newspapers send their reporters. It will take one to all the theatres that have recently delighted the crowds of gay Broadway. It will show leading actors and actresses as they look off and on the stage.

One of the great attractions of this volume is the trip that it enables one to take with the Fleet in its recent spectacular voyage around the world. This splendid chapter alone is worth the price the publishers ask for the entire volume.

Everyone likes to look at pictures. The publishers have every reason to believe that this superb work, the first of its kind ever undertaken in the United States, will be warmly welcomed by the American public.

LESLIE-JUDGE COMPANY
PUBLISHERS

FIFTH AVENUE and TWENTY-SEVENTH ST.

NEW YORK CITY

Gift Peter W. Freitag
Mar. 1938

THE MOST NOTABLE OF ALL

George G. Rockwood, the famous and veteran photographer of New York, says that **AROUND THE WORLD WITH A CAMERA** is "The most notable book of photographic reproductions ever issued in this country." Read his letter appended herewith.

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GEORGE GARDNER ROCKWOOD, PH. D.

Mr. John A. Sleicher,
President, Leslie-Judge Company,
New York City.

Dear Sir:-

I have looked over the advance copy of your beautiful new book "Around the World with a Camera" and as one of the oldest photographers in the country I desire to express my great appreciation of this superb volume. The publication is unique. I have never seen anything like it before, embracing as it does, photographs of persons and events of world wide interest.

Every lover of photography, every amateur and professional artist with the camera, will feel a special interest in this magnificent book. It is invaluable for it gives us a history in pictures that have been taken with unerring accuracy by the infallible camera. They present actualities as they exist accurately and without distortion. The camera never lies. In this beautiful volume you show the best work of many of the leading photographers, amateur and professional, and do it so handsomely and effectively that it challenges admiration.

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Very cordially yours,

George G. Rockwood

HOW I SAW NEW YORK FOR THE FIRST TIME

By Louise E. Dew



EAR HOME FOLKS: Well, here I am, safe and sound in the city of my dreams, way up on the twelfth floor of the woman's hotel in a snug little eyrie of a room, and wildly happy to think that I am really here. Why, I've pinched myself a dozen times to-day to see

if it were surely I, 'Lisbeth Dunn, and each time I've said "Ouch!" so I certainly am not dreaming.

Talk about the strenuous life! Well, I don't wonder that Mr. Wagner thought he ought to do some missionary work here. Why, people don't seem to have time to either eat or sleep, and I hadn't been here an hour before I, too, began to tear madly about as if my life depended upon seeing New York in one day.

My first symptom of New Yorkitis manifested itself when our train pulled in at the Grand Central station. We were right on time, 9:01, but I could hardly wait for the engine to stop, and I had my bag in hand ready to be the first one off. Imagine my surprise when I stepped from the coach to have my bag taken possession of at once by a red-capped porter, who politely led the way to the waiting-room, where I checked my belongings, as I was then undecided as to where I would establish myself during my stay here. Besides, I wanted to make hay when the sun shone, and as I had had such a good night's rest, my itinerary for the day was already planned from my guide-book.

The Aquarium was the first place of interest on my list, and the red-capped porter pointed out the subway at the corner, duly impressing me with the fact that I was to take a "down town express" for Bowling Green. I entered the little subway house which said "Down Town" on it, went down stairs with the crowd, paid the man in the booth five cents, in exchange for which he gave me a ticket; and a second later I dropped it in a box where a colored man sat shaking down the bits of pasteboard. Following the sign to the left I soon found myself on a platform at the bottom of another flight of stairs, when I realized that I was in the subway.

Trains were coming and going, and in the brief interval that elapsed before the southbound express arrived I became interested in a man who was refilling a penny-in-the-slot machine with candy and gum. It was an interesting process, and my mathematical brain began to perform speculative gyrations, as the man deftly slipped tier after tier of compact little oblongs of caramels into their respective grooves.

"How many packages does that machine hold?" I queried politely of the penny-in-the-slot representative.

"None of your — business!" was the quick retort.

Some of the people standing around laughed, others looked indignant. I was simply furious, but I straightened my back and said, quietly, "I asked you a civil question, sir, and I expected a civil answer."

His next remark was even more exasperating than the first one, as he commanded me to go to a place that I don't like to even think about, much less mention, and it wasn't to heaven either.

Just then the express came along, and when I boarded the train I didn't turn around, but I heard the penny-in-the-slot man shout:

"I bet she's a country guy—I told her to go to —."

My cheeks burned and I hurried on the train as fast as I could, but the guard glared at me and screamed, hoarsely, "Step lively, there, step lively!" And there I was fairly running! The car was simply packed, even to the platform, and inside, the seats were filled with men reading their morning papers. Several middle-aged women and many young girls were hanging on straps. A dapper, well-groomed chap glanced up from his paper, and espying me arose at once, proffering his seat. I thanked him coldly, and gave it to the poor old lady who had stood in front of him all the way down.

At Fourteenth Street we stopped, let off a few people, and took on more. "It's awful to come down in the crush hour, isn't it?" gayly remarked the young man who had offered his seat. I agreed with him, but as I saw he was laboring under the impression that we had met before, I did not wish to take advantage of this mistake and so did not reply.

"The crush hour!" I thought that was a good name for it; much better than "the rush hour" which I heard it called afterward. I was glad when we reached Brooklyn Bridge and the car cleared so I could have a seat, straighten my hat, and rest a bit

before reaching Bowling Green. Some way my subway experience had not only ruffled my temper, but it had also fatigued me greatly, and I could not get away from the feeling that I was being shot through a long tube, such as I once saw in a department store in Buffalo, and that I would suddenly land with a bang against the tunnel wall.

Wasn't I glad when we reached Bowling Green, and the ascent of a flight of stairs brought me out into the open again! I took a long, deep breath of air fresh from across the ocean, and then I stopped in Battery Park to get my bearings. Such a beautiful sight as the harbor presented! There was the Statue of Liberty with the torch in her hand, and very near was a huge ocean liner—one of the new floating palaces—just coming in. Every one on board was waving handkerchiefs to the people on the shore, and I waved mine, too, for I knew just how glad they felt to see land once more. Didn't father and I feel just that way when we crossed Lake Erie once? But when I was waving I never dreamed there was any one on board I knew. Since then, however, I have seen the passenger list, and to my joy I discovered that a very dear friend has arrived—but that is "another story."

Just ahead of me stood the Aquarium, which reminded me of my not so very long ago history days when I read for the first time that the building was erected by the United States government as a fort, which during the War of 1812 was called Southwest Battery, and afterward Castle Clinton. A pleasant-faced attendant met me at the door and informed me that I was just a little early to enter, as it was not quite ten o'clock; but I did not mind the delay, as he was very obliging, and gave me many interesting facts concerning the place. Indeed, his historical account was so vivid that it took me back to Revolutionary days, and the scenes that were enacted on this very spot. He kindly allowed me to step in the entry and look at the old doors, which are still in use, and when I attempted to push one of them back to test its weight he laughed heartily.

"Why, those doors are each twelve feet high and eight inches thick, and they are of solid wood covered with hand-moulded iron rivets. It takes more than one of us to manage them. Just look at that keyhole; it's big enough for a rat to jump through," he exclaimed, passing his fore-finger through the opening.

"And what is that?" I queried espying a small door within the massive one.

"Oh, that was the sentinel's door," he replied, pushing it open to prove to me that it was only by contrast that it appeared so small.

Just then the guard raised the wooden bar in front of the doorway, and the Aquarium was opened for the day. There was a good-sized village population waiting for admission, and I remarked that it seemed as if all New York must be there.

"Oh, no!" replied Mr. Shea (for that was the name of my pleasant attendant), "but we often have 5,000 visitors a day, and just think! it is free to the public every day in the year."

Long before I entered the Aquarium I had heard a peculiar yelping noise, and as soon as we neared one

of the side tanks I saw a pair of California sea-lions frolicking in the water and barking playfully at each other. The crowd gathered around the huge basin, and occasionally one of the sea-lions would duck its head in the water, raise it quickly and give an inquisitive visitor a shower bath. It was a very different sight than that of the old Castle Garden days, when Jenny Lind sang there and the Prince of Wales danced with Knickerbocker dames and belles. Yes, and even earlier than that, when General Lafayette and Presidents Jackson, Tyler, and Van Buren were received in state by the city fathers. But the buzzing of my historical bee was cut short by my attendant asking me if I didn't want to go up stairs and meet Mr. Spencer, who has charge of the zoölogical and nature-study work.

"But it says, 'No admittance' on that door," I said.

"Oh, that doesn't matter. It is only to keep the rabble out," was the reassuring reply as we went up stairs.

Mr. Spencer was busy studying a specimen of anemone from off the Jersey coast, but he seemed glad to see me, and began to tell me all sorts of interesting things about his personal experiences with the Aquarium seals and fishes. I almost felt that they were human when I heard him talk. Afterward he took me over to the balcony to see the fishes in the wall aquaria.

"Oh, what beauties!" I cried, as we stood before an exhibit of the most superb colored specimens I had ever seen.

"Yes, those are the Rudd!" he said, "and the most nervous fish in the world. I never tire of watching them. Why, my child, it is just like the story of the mother and her little girl who were riding. The child kept saying, 'Mother, what is beyond those hills?' and the mother would reply, 'Why, more hills, dear.' And as they rode on the youngster would repeat her question, and the same reply would be given. That is the way with nature study—there is something new to learn all the time—there are always more hills beyond."

I didn't want to say good-bye to Mr. Spencer, he was such a dear, kind old gentleman. The entire day would have been short enough at the Aquarium, but I had started out to "do" New York, and here it was nearly one o'clock. The Stock Exchange was the next point of interest on my memorandum pad, so across Battery Park I walked, turning my back resolutely on dear old Mr. Spencer, the Aquarium, the harbor, and all the wonders of South Ferry, until another day. I stood on the steps of the custom-house for a few moments, and again let my historical bee buzz a while, then I walked across Broadway and Bowling Green to Broad Street, where I inquired for a good, reasonable place to have lunch.

"The Fernery, at 62, is a nice place," said the big policeman as he guided me safely across the street, and it sounded so good and restful that to the Fernery I went, where I enjoyed a good cup of tea, some crisp rolls, and the best escaloped chicken I ever tasted. It was just half past one when I started up Broad Street. I hadn't gone far, however, when I got in a terrible jam of men—curb brokers, they are called, I am told, and I was really frightened at first at their yells and gesticulations, thinking some awful thing had happened. Of course I went to the Wall Street entrance of the Stock Exchange—No. 13. Who wouldn't have? Isn't it Wall Street I've heard father talk about ever since I was a baby? Well, they wouldn't let me in there, but sent me around to Broad Street again.

"Go to the lower door—visitors' entrance—madam," explained a saucy-faced little chap, who made me smile in spite of my annoyance, and so to the third door I went.

"I am sorry, but you must have a visitor's card," said the visitors' doorman, courteously. By this time I was cross.

"But I thought any one could go in the gallery," I said.

"So they could, in the old days, madam, but we are very strict nowadays. You must have a card signed by a member of the Exchange."

I certainly was nonplused for a moment, then I happened to think of a college chum of brother's who is a broker, and up went my card. In a few moments everything was arranged and Tom's friend appeared on the scene, and escorted me to the visitors' gallery. Wasn't I in luck, though, to think of him? But, my, what a noise there was in the "Pit"! It was perfectly unintelligible to me, though I was gravely informed that it was the most intelligent proceeding in the world. How under the shining canopy men could transact business in such a pandemonium was hard for me to understand.

Continued



THE STRANGER APPEALING FOR INFORMATION TO A BIG POLICEMAN.—Van Eaton.

How I Saw New York for the First Time.—No. 2

By Louise E. Dew.



DEAREST AND BEST:—Such a good time as I am having, and how I wish you were all here to enjoy it with me! Why, I haven't had time to take a long breath since the moment I arrived, and I know now what the conductors mean when they say "Step lively."

I did not write you last evening, for I went out to East Orange (a lovely suburb on the Jersey side) and spent the night with Katherine Evans. You can imagine, Faith, just how fast we talked, but you will be surprised to know that Katherine got the best of me for once. And such a beautiful home as she has! They call it "The House of the White Lions" because there are two white marble lions that guard the portals to the entrance—Mr. Evans imported them from some old castle in Italy. The house is colonial and it stands in the centre of the block. As I looked back this morning the stained glass window in the music-room looked like a huge turquoise in a marble setting. Katherine brought me down to the station in her runabout—the dearest little automobile you can imagine—and we never stopped talking about our Vassar days until the train actually started. I'm going out again soon.

It is only a half-hour's ride from East Orange to Jersey City, but I improved those thirty minutes by planning out to-day's itinerary from "Daily Attractions in New York"—a compact little pamphlet I found on the counter of the hotel. And this was my programme. We came in at the Pennsylvania's beautiful station at Jersey City, and there I boarded one of the ferries for the Twenty-third Street pier. It was early for city folks—only eight forty-five, but the boat was packed—as every one is—with people coming to business in New York. Last night when I went over there was a terrible jam, and I wondered where all the people came from. Just think, mother, when we go to Syracuse shopping, it seems quite a trip from Utica, and that is only a little over an hour, and here people travel twice as far as that every day in order to do business in New York.

I thought I was in fairyland last evening when we went over (Katherine and her father met me on the New York side). From the boat the tall buildings looked very beautiful, all illuminated, and reflecting thousands of electric lights in the water. I stood on the after-deck all the way over, enjoying myself hugely. But this morning when I caught my first daylight glimpse of New York I was like a little child, I was so delighted, and I felt as if I must say to every one, "Isn't it great!"

If Grandfather Dunn's mantle had only fallen on my shoulders and I had his powers of description I would paint you a wonderful word-picture. Oh, for the "pen of a ready writer"! First of all there was a beautiful hazy light all soft and gray and shimmery—that looked like a silver cobweb veil. And through all was a delicate rose-colored light that suggested the first tints of a sunrise. The water looked as deep and blue as the ocean beyond. Ferry-boats were plying in every direction, and many little tugs that made a lot of noise scurried along like ducks paddling in the water. I was frightened once for fear our ferry-boat would cut one in two—a perky little tug that audaciously crossed our path.

All along the New York shore are the piers of the great ocean liners, and at several of them were anchored the fastest boats in the world—floating palaces, I am told, with their huge red smoke-stacks gleaming against the soft gray background. Just beyond—it appeared to be only a stone's throw from the shore—are the sky-scrapers, so tall and tower-like that it seemed as if a real hard wind would make them topple over. I stood and watched them for fully ten minutes, and I'm aching this instant to go back and do it all over again. But the two-mile ride is only fifteen minutes long!

A bootblack came along just then and I decided that I would accept his invitation to have a "shine," as my polish is still in the bottom of my trunk, and besides I just knew by his looks that I could inveigle him into talking.

"How do the trains come over?" I asked as soon as I was seated.

"Oh, that's dead easy," was the reply; "the freight trains come over by floats from Long Island by way of Hunter's Point, ten and twenty cars at a time, and now they bring the Boston express over on two floats through the East River. From Jersey City the express goes straight on to Washington."

"That's the Stevens Mansion," he said, abruptly, as he followed my gaze to the promontory on the Jersey shore, and I remembered then that one of the girls of the old aristocratic Stevens family is a Vassar alumna.

"Yes," remarked my voluble bootblack, looking across the water, "there's going to be a storm. Whenever the gulls swoop over the boat like that, it means a heavy wind. They come up the Hudson in droves, and if you'd go up to Central Park you'd see about a million of them around the reservoir. These 'ducks' are on their way up there now."

Just then the gong sounded, and I followed the crowd straight from the upper gang-plank into the station and down the stairs to the street, and a pandemonium. "Handsome cab! handsome cab!" shouted the cabbies insistently—at least their pronunciation of "hansom" sounded like this, but I didn't waste a moment in that locality. It was after nine o'clock and I had much to accomplish. I asked a policeman how to get to the new Pennsylvania station and the post-office about which I had heard so much. He laughed good naturedly, and replied: "Why, there ain't anything there but a hole in the ground."

"Well, then I want to see that," I said, "for I have come to New York to see everything."

He took me to the corner and pointed up the street.

"It is just eight blocks up Tenth Avenue—you can ride or walk."

It didn't look very inviting, so I thought I had better be on the safe side.

"Is it all right for me to walk alone?" I asked, dubiously.

"Oh, yes," was the reply, and I started off to see the sights of New York's back door.

It wasn't very interesting until I reached the "hole in the ground" at Thirty-first Street, and then I opened my eyes. For three blocks between Sixth and Ninth Avenues and for two blocks from Thirty-first to Thirty-third Street, there is nothing but a huge excavation, with the exception of the streets running north and south. How interested Tom would have been! Oh! I hope when he leaves Cornell and is a full-fledged engineer he can come to New York and superintend some such piece of work, but I suppose that will be years and years hence.

Well, I asked to see the resident engineer. I thought how interesting it would be to have him tell me all about things. Of course you will smile and say I was "bold"—Tom will say "nervy." I don't care, I wanted to see him—but I didn't. A nice young man in his office, who guards the sacred portals, looked me up and down and said, "Nay!" But he afterward told me a lot about the work, and he got a permit to show me around. I suppose they thought that a girl who was interested in such a tremendous undertaking was worth explaining things to, so there, Tom! Young Mr. Clark took me out on the stone embankment and showed me the "points of interest" in the "hole in the ground." It was great. My! but I got dizzy once looking down into that abyss. Now, don't you be worried, mother!

"Do you see those men drilling over there?" asked Mr. Clark, pointing toward the Eighth Avenue side. "Well," continued he, "perhaps you don't know that

the island of Manhattan on which you stand is of solid rock, or nearly so, and those men have ropes tied around their waists and are hanging on the side of the rocks blasting with hand-guns. You see they cannot get a purchase there with the regular drilling machines. My! but that old steam shovel eats up tons of rock all the time."

I was duly impressed and very grateful to Mr. Clark for his kindness, but I was gladder still when I had an opportunity to meet Mr. R. G. Collins, the chief engineer, who gave me much valuable information. Just think, they have been working on the excavation for the Manhattan terminal of the Pennsylvania Railroad since 1904, and it will be 1909 before the excavating job alone will be completed. This work has meant tearing down buildings, building retaining walls around the entire area of twenty-eight acres, excavating from this area to a depth of sixty feet, covering over three million cubic yards of material, most of which was rock. What do you think of that, Tom? This means the excavation and construction of the new subways under the Hudson, under-stations for pipes and baggage, and the restoration of the streets. More than three thousand men have been employed, and it has already cost \$15,000,000, to say nothing of the great loss of life. After this job is done then comes the builders' part, and no one knows just how long it will take to erect the magnificent new Pennsylvania station and the post-office, for which an appropriation of nearly \$4,000,000 has already been made by the government. I learned a lot more, but I must not fill my letter with these dry details when there are so many more interesting things to write about.

My tour of inspection had taken in the area from Tenth to Sixth Avenue, so I walked over to Broadway and Thirty-fourth Street to take the car up town. At the corner I espied an Italian flower boy with the loveliest lilies-of-the-valley and hyacinths, and I simply could not resist the temptation to buy "three for a quarter." Was I very extravagant? There is something about this remarkable weather which constantly deludes me into the belief that spring is here, and my beautiful blossoms carried out the illusion. I suppose when I write again there will be a blizzard and I will wish that I had taken your advice and postponed my trip until May. No, I won't either, for I have had enough fun in these three days to last me a lifetime.

I bought a paper and boarded a car for Grant's Tomb. Of course I could have walked over to the subway and gone up more quickly, but I wanted to see the sights along the way. Just think of riding from one end of New York to the other for five cents! At Fifty-ninth Street—the Circle—we cut around the corner of Central Park and whizzed up Broadway to One Hundred and Sixteenth Street, where I got off the car and walked over to Riverside Drive, near Grant's Tomb.

I sat on a bench to rest a bit and to take in the beautiful picture. A few moments later a dignified lady seated herself beside me and I was sure she was going to speak, as she smiled so pleasantly. In an instant I thought of all the warnings I had received in the bosom of my family, and of my promises to mother about not talking to strangers. Well, I broke my word, but then I had done so at St. Paul's when I talked to Mr. McClellan, and mother, dear, I was so sure that something lovely was going to happen to me that I couldn't resist. And now listen to the most wonderful part of my story.

"Have you been in the Tomb yet?" asked the lady in beautiful English, but with a decided foreign accent. I had not, so we walked up together, my new acquaintance leading the way, and we stood together in the white granite Tomb dimly lighted through the purple shaded windows, and we looked down upon the twin sarcophagi in the crypt where the bodies of General and Mrs. Grant now repose. A holly wreath and a bunch of fresh violets on each sarcophagus were silent tributes to the memory of the dead.

The tomb is 160 feet in height and it stands on an elevation 300 feet above the Hudson, so you can imagine what a view one has from this spot. It cost \$600,000, and you remember, when it was dedicated in 1897, father, how disappointed you were that you couldn't come to New York for that occasion—you dear old soldier! Haven't I heard grandfather tell about the battle of Harlem Heights with General Washington in command ever since I was knee high to a grasshopper? And it was on this very spot that the victory was won. We wandered around the Tomb to the place where Li Hung Chang, the great Chinese statesman, planted a tree in memory of General Grant, and we gazed at the bronze tablet which bears his tribute in both English and Chinese. Near at hand we also saw the little fenced-in tomb of "An amiable

Continued



"THIS IS THE SITE OF THE \$4,000,000 POST-OFFICE," SAID MR. CLARK."

A Young Woman Stranger's First Day in New York



THE STRANGER ARRIVES AT THE GRAND CENTRAL STATION.



CORDIALLY WELCOMED AT THE WOMAN'S HOTEL.



"THE AQUARIUM IS NOT OPEN UNTIL TEN O'CLOCK, MADAM."



"OH, WHAT BEAUTIES!"—THE WALL TANKS AT THE AQUARIUM.



LUNCHING AT THE "FERNERY" IN THE WALL STREET DISTRICT.



AT THE DOOR OF THE STOCK EXCHANGE—"GO TO THE VISITORS' ENTRANCE, MADAM."



ENTRANCE TO THE VISITORS' GALLERY OF STOCK EXCHANGE—"I AM SORRY, BUT YOU MUST HAVE A VISITOR'S CARD."



A WILD DAY ON THE STOCK EXCHANGE, VIEWED FROM THE VISITORS' GALLERY.



GETTING INITIATED BY A BROKER INTO THE MYSTERIES OF THE "TICKER."



AT OLD ST. PAUL'S—SITTING IN WASHINGTON'S PEW.



PARTING WITH A NEW-FOUND FRIEND AT THE PORCH OF ST. PAUL'S.
Photographs by Helen Van Eaton



TRAFFIC SQUAD POLICEMAN DIRECTING THE STRANGER TO THE ELEVATED RAILWAY TRAIN.

How I Saw New York for the First Time.—No. 2

Continued

child” who died in her father’s house on this spot and was buried here in 1797.

“I am beginning to feel the need of a cup of tea,” said my companion looking at her watch. Suppose you come with me over to the Claremont as my guest. I love young girls and I am lonely to-day. Your part will be to entertain me. Is that satisfactory?”

I hesitated a moment, for there was mother’s warning voice in my ear.

“It is all right, my dear,” said the lady, “you are quite right in being cautious. I am Madam Kitty Berger—perhaps you know my name.”

Madam Kitty Berger! I was ready to fall on her neck, for haven’t I heard the girls at Vassar talk about her always? Why, she is the greatest harp-zither virtuoso in the world.

“And I am Lizbeth Dunn,” I said, “seeing New York for the first time.”

“How lovely, my child! Now we are properly introduced, so come and have a cup of tea.”

It is just a step over to the Claremont from the Tomb and we were soon seated in the Delft room, typically Dutch, with its windmills and other Dutch scenes and its fine Delft frieze. How I wish you could have been little mice in one of the Delft slippers upon the mantel! First of all Madam Berger told me that Claremont is one of the most historic places in New York, as it was erected over 125 years ago and was named after a country residence at Surrey, England. It was once occupied by Joseph Bonaparte, ex-King of Spain, and brother-in-law of Napoleon.

“And we may be sure,” continued Madam Berger, “that he counted among his visitors, Louis Philippe, Lafayette, and Talleyrand, who were guests of Madam Jumel at the time. After that Claremont was a road-house about 1856. Can you imagine Riverside Drive a series of Dutch farms and wheat-fields?” Which of course I couldn’t.

Just think of all the distinguished people who have dined here since New York City acquired the property in 1872! Presidents, governors, admirals, and many foreign dignitaries. I gazed out of the windows up the Hudson and tried to picture the *Half Moon*, Hendrick Hudson’s little Dutch yacht in which he sailed up the river. It is not easy to jump back three centuries! And then I tried to imagine how the *Claremont* looked when Fulton made his first trip up to Albany, and the British dignitaries witnessed the passing of the little steamboat from these very windows. “Fulton’s Folly” they called it. Stuck up, pompous old things!

I shall never forget that lunch, with its Delft service even to the handles of the knives and forks. This was what we had: Clam cocktail Claremont, white bait (the cutest little fishes about an inch and a half long) served with sauce tartare, tomato salad, tea, and Claremont parfait.

“If it were summer time,” said Madam Berger, “we would lunch on the west veranda or out in the colonial

garden with its thirteen pergola shelters, each named after one of the original States. And in all probability we would have shad for which we would go fishing ourselves in the garden fountain.”

I opened my eyes. “Yes,” she continued, smiling, the Claremont has its nets on the Hudson in season, and twice daily they are lifted and the fish are brought in and dumped into the fountain, so visitors can fish for them if they like, and fifteen minutes afterward have them served to order.”

We loitered long over our tea, and Madam Berger told me so many interesting things that if I related them all my letter would need to go by express, or to the barber like the beard of Polonius.

Suddenly I leaned across the table and exclaimed, impulsively: “It is all very beautiful and very wonderful, Madam Berger, but I want to hear about *you* and your work. Won’t you tell me something about yourself?”

Her face flushed with pleasure at my sincere tribute, and then followed an hour that I shall long remember. It seemed as if really I was in fairyland, and she was my fairy godmother. She told me about her early life in Austria; her girlhood in Munich, and of the triumphs that have followed. She showed me her solitaire diamond ring, given her by Queen Victoria when she played for her, and she spoke with delight of the days when she played for Millet in his studio in order to give him inspiration. She told me of her friendship with Adelina Patti and her visits to her Welsh home.

“Wait until we get in the sunlight and I will show you this bracelet Patti gave me,” she said, rising and glancing at the clock. It was just four. We had been there hours. We paused on the steps of the Claremont and she showed me the splendid wide gold band with its single row of pearls set all around, and its inscription, “From Adelina Patti to My Friend, Kitty Berger. Craig y Nos Castle.”

You remember, mother, about Madam Berger playing in the White House for President and Mrs. Roosevelt not long ago. We read it in the paper, and now what do you think? She has invited me to spend some evening with her soon, and she is going to play for me—Lizbeth Dunn—and I am going with her to one of the hospitals sometime and listen to her lulling the poor sick people to rest. Isn’t that a lovely charity for an artist? And she has five hospitals on her list.

I could not bear to turn my back on the Claremont; it is so fascinating. I’ll never die happy until I can go there and sit in the moonlight in that wonderful garden, not garishly lighted, but just enough to make you feel you’re in dreamland. Can’t you imagine it? We shall sit there and look off across the Hudson to the Palisades, the flashing lights on the Jersey shore winking across at New York, and the river steamers coming and going, sweeping their searchlight beams upon both sides of the river. Madam Berger says it is an American Venice, and she ought to know. Even if I have to go back alone some time, I shall have the

pleasure of sitting under the shade of those spreading elms and trying every one of those thirteen State “booths,” including the keystone arch. Then I will wander through the house like a grand dame and sit by turns in the reading room with its wonderful stained-glass windows—I called it the sunset room—and in the gold room and the colonial room. I shall simply revel in those old Sadler and Dicksee etchings. They say there is no collection more complete in America.

We strolled down Riverside Drive to Seventy-third Street—fifty-three blocks—but it didn’t seem so long, passing some of the most beautiful homes in the city. The air was just like spring, and people were enjoying their automobiles and carriages along the drive, and pedestrians loitered along the park walks. Nurse maids in very correct attire were airing their charges in fashionable baby carriages, and some of the youngsters were toddling along dragging toy horses, cows, monkeys, and Teddy bears.

At Eighty-ninth Street we stopped to look at the one-hundred-foot Soldiers’ and Sailors’ Monument, which was erected in 1902 to the memory of the brave Union men who died in the Civil War. Here we were attracted to a group of pretty girls, evidently from some private school, playing Diabolo. At Seventy-third Street we gazed a while at the palatial mansion of Charles M. Schwab, the steel magnate, now at the head of the Bethlehem Steel Company. His is the only residence in the city that occupies an entire block, but it doesn’t look a bit “homey.” Why, I would rather have our little old rambling country house, with its nooks and crannies and fireplaces, and you dear home people thrown in, of course, than Mr. Schwab’s mansion.

We could have taken the subway express at Seventy-second Street, but Madam Berger had an errand near Seventy-ninth Street, so we walked back together, and I took a local train there. I was interested in watching the celery man dispense his “wares” to the passers-by at the entrance, and I bought a bunch for ten cents and had supper in my room to-night—a sandwich, celery, and a bottle of milk satisfied my hunger, which was not great, owing to my mid-day feast. I should have left the subway at Twenty-eighth Street, but I wasn’t spry enough, so I just stayed on until I reached Twenty-third Street, then I walked up by Madison Square Park and “rubbered” at the new Metropolitan tower, which is now twenty-eight stories high and which promises twenty more in order to make the record of the world. And here is what I have spent since our last reckoning:

Room rent at the “Martha”.....	\$1.00
Railroad fare to East Orange.....	.35
Car-fare to Grant’s Tomb and return.....	.10
Supper—sandwich, celery, and milk.....	.20
Oh, yes! flowers and morning paper.....	.26
Total.....	\$1.91

(I had supper and breakfast with Katherine, and Madam Berger would pay for the lunch.)

Don’t you think that I am a born manager? Thus endeth Chronicles II. of one LISBETH DUNN.

A Young Woman Stranger's Second Day in New York



MY FIRST GLIMPSE OF THE SKY-SCRAPER BUILDINGS FROM A PENNSYLVANIA FERRY-BOAT.



HAVING MY SHOES "SHINED" ON A FERRY-BOAT.



THE ENTIRE EXCAVATION COVERS AN AREA OF TWENTY-EIGHT ACRES.



I COULD NOT RESIST THE TEMPTATION TO BUY "THREE FOR A QUARTER."



WE SAT ON A BENCH NEAR GRANT'S TOMB TO REST A BIT.



WE LUNCED IN THE DELFT ROOM AT THE HISTORIC CLAREMONT.



MADAM BERGER SHOWS ME THE PATTI BRACELET AS WE PAUSE ON THE STEPS OF THE CLAREMONT.



WE STROLLED DOWN RIVERSIDE DRIVE PAST THE SOLDIERS' AND SAILORS' MONUMENT.



WE STOPPED TO LOOK AT THE PALATIAL RESIDENCE OF CHARLES M. SCHWAB.



I GAZED WONDERINGLY AT THE TALL METROPOLITAN TOWER.

Photographs by Helen D. Van Eaton.

How I Saw New York for the First Time.—No. 3

By Louise E. Dew.



O WHOM It May Concern:—

That means you, dearest home folks, and doesn't it sound crisp and business-like? Oh, I have learned a lot of things since I came to New York four days ago, and where I am to put all that I have yet to learn about this fascinating city puzzles me sorely.

Such a storm as we have had! It began on Thursday

evening—a little drizzly, wet snow that fooled us all and made us think it was going to turn to rain. The next morning, when I glanced out of my twelfth-story window, I just stood still and clapped my hands. The roofs of the houses were covered with miniature snow mountains, and the trees in the back yards were clothed in the most grotesque shapes you can possibly imagine. The snow effects on the ivy-clad brick walls looked like spider-web lace, and I couldn't bear to think that Old Sol would dissolve it with his smiles. But he didn't that day. I tramped around a while in the morning, but didn't make much headway, as traffic was obstructed everywhere; so I returned to the hotel, read a little, wrote letters, and went to bed early. This morning, when I started on the day's campaign, little mountains of snow were to be seen in every direction along the streets, ready for the "white wings" and the extra snow brigade to cart them away to New York's back door. The real beauty of the day before had vanished, as the snow was melting and mingling with the earth until it looked like chocolate. I sallied forth to "do" Fifth Avenue, and this is the way I "did" it.

The Church of the Transfiguration is just a block from the Martha, so I stopped on my way over to the avenue and stood in the lych-gateway to have a glimpse of this famous "Little Church Around the Corner." It is rarely spoken of as "the Transfiguration" nowadays, but instead, clings to the name given it by a pious clergyman in Madison Avenue who once refused to perform the burial service of an actor, and sent Joseph Jefferson, who was arranging for the funeral, to this church. Since that time ever so many famous actors and actresses have been buried from there, and the romantic marriages that have been performed under its quaint roof are legion.

It was not yet nine o'clock, and as I wanted to "begin at the very beginning" of Fifth Avenue, I decided to walk down to Washington Square and take the stage up. So I strolled down Madison Avenue past the Madison Square Church, where Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst preaches, past Madison Square Garden and into Madison Square Park. Talk about big buildings! Why, our court-house at Utica would look like a doll's house if it were set in one corner of the Garden, which occupies an entire block and is the largest amusement building in America. I can just imagine the great mass meetings, expositions, horse and dog shows, and the grand balls that are held there! It is certainly a beautiful building.

I passed the windy corner of the Flatiron building and literally blew down to Washington Square, where I stood under the beautiful Washington Arch that spans the drive at the beginning of Fifth Avenue. It seems that a long time ago, when New York was very young, the historic square was just a meadow. "Away up" at Madison Square was the Potter's Field, which marred the enjoyment of pleasure seekers, and as New York was gradually wending her way up town, it was decided to remove the objectionable feature to the plot of meadowland "down town." I could scarcely realize, as I stood there, that over one hundred thousand paupers were buried beneath the turf before it became Washington Square and the abode of some of the most aristocratic families of the day. Some of the descendants of these same old families still cling to their homes on the north side of the square. Here, too, Mayor McClellan has his home. The south side of the square is given up mainly to shops and studios.

I had heard so much about the picturesque old stage coaches of Fifth Avenue that I was half disap-

pointed to see the huge electric omnibus which was destined to take me for a ride six miles up Fifth Avenue. Of course I wanted to ride on top of the 'bus, so I climbed the little spiral stairway at the rear and took my place on one of the front seats. The conductor came up with a queer little metal box in his hand and called "Fares!" I gave him a quarter, and he handed me twenty-five cents in change, ten cents of which I was instructed to put in the "dime-in-the-slot machine."

Shall I ever forget that ride! Not for some time at least, as I am black and blue yet from the jolting I got over the icy pavements. No one could have a sluggish liver very long traveling at the rate we whizzed up Fifth Avenue, over cakes of snow and ice, and thrown from side to side on the railing and seats.

In a very few moments from the time we left Washington Square we were passing Twenty-third Street, Madison Square Garden, and the historic Fifth Avenue Hotel again. It was a glorious sight! Just as far up the avenue as I could see was a stream of carriages, automobiles, and sleighs. I could only think of some grand parade. The mounted policemen, so handsome and erect on their beautiful horses, helped to carry out the parade idea. The scene on the avenue changed quickly and marvelously.

Past the exclusive Holland House, the Waldorf-Astoria, up the Murray Hill district, once the most fashionable section of New York, we fairly flew. At Thirty-ninth Street we let off a passenger, and I had just a glimpse of the Union League Club which was organized by the Republicans in war times to aid the



PERCHED ON TOP OF THE ELECTRIC 'BUS AND READY FOR A TRIP UP FIFTH AVENUE.

Union cause, and which to-day has a membership of eighteen hundred, and also a national reputation. Between Fortieth and Forty-second streets, on the east side of Bryant Park and on the site of the old Croton Reservoir, is the splendid new public library that has been building so long. At Forty-sixth Street I overheard a man telling about the Windsor Arcade, to the right, which was the site of the Windsor Hotel, burned a few years ago. And then across the street he pointed out the home of Helen Gould. I could hardly believe that a woman of so much wealth lived in such an ugly brownstone house.

And now came a succession of wealthy homes—those of Mrs. Henry B. Plant, Robert Goellet, Mrs. Roswell P. Flower, Cornelius Vanderbilt, and occupying a block surrounded by rich men's dwellings is St. Patrick's Cathedral, the most beautiful church edifice in America. Across the street is the residence of Mrs. Russell Sage, another unpretentious house. At Fifty-third Street we passed St. Thomas's Church—the one that was burned, you remember, with all the beautiful La Farge paintings. It is being rebuilt now at a cost of \$1,000,000.

On the lower side of Fifty-fourth Street are two houses which a man on the 'bus said were owned by Mrs. William H. Vanderbilt's daughters—Mrs. Seward Webb and Mrs. H. McK. Twombly. At Fifty-fourth Street, he pointed out the University Club, the members of which are graduates of universities and colleges, and on the exterior of which the sculptured seals of eighteen colleges are used for decorations.

At Fifty-fourth Street I got a glimpse of the home of John D. Rockefeller, the president of the Standard Oil Company. It is just off Fifth Avenue on the lower side, and, like all the other houses, is quiet in appear-

ance. One of the most fashionable churches in New York is the Fifth Avenue Presbyterian, at Fifty-fifth Street, of which Dr. John Hall was for so many years the pastor. On the east side of the street is the Hotel St. Regis and on the west the Hotel Gotham, which, next to the Plaza, is the most exclusive hotel in the city.

There are no four corners in America, however, that represent the same amount of wealth as those at Fifty-seventh Street, for here are the homes of Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt, her daughter, Mrs. Harry Payne Whitney, Mrs. Herman Oelrichs, and Mrs. Collis P. Huntington. Mrs. Collis P. Huntington's house looks like a penal institution, but I am told that it is a palace within. And just think! Mrs. Huntington has since her husband's death lived almost the life of a recluse in all this magnificence. The 'bus got stuck in a snow heap at Fifty-seventh Street, and we were there fully ten minutes. It gave me an opportunity to get a good look at the Vanderbilt home, from which Miss Gladys will go as the Countess Szechenyi next Monday. You just ought to see the "white wings" scrubbing the snowy streets around the block. At Sixtieth Street we passed the Metropolitan clubhouse, a building of white marble, which cost \$1,500,000. So many members are men with enormous fortunes that it is known as "The Millionaires' Club." Adjoining the Metropolitan is the residence of Elbridge Gerry, who founded the "Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children," popularly known as the Gerry Society. Mr. Gerry's house is the first of a succession of stately homes facing Central Park, which are known as "Millionaires' Row."

The park was so beautiful with its snow-laden branches and its snow-clad monuments, that I wanted to view it and nothing else, but there on the right of me was "Millionaires' Row"—the homes of Mrs. William Astor, Colonel John Jacob Astor, Colonel Oliver H. Payne, Perry Belmont, H. Ogden Armour, George Gould, Senator Clark, and the million-dollar residence of Andrew Carnegie at Ninetieth Street.

I left the 'bus at Carnegie's residence and walked back to the Museum of Art, Central Park, at the Eighty-second Street entrance. Such a scene as the park presented! Thousands of children were coasting on the hills all over the broad pleasure ground, and even the grown people seemed to be enjoying themselves.

It was nearly one o'clock and I was hungry. I inquired of a policeman for a restaurant, and he told me there was a good one in the Art Museum. Every day in the museum is free except Mondays and Fridays, and as I had arrived on an unlucky day I was obliged to pay twenty-five cents admission fee. I shut my eyes to the beautiful art treasures about me, and walked straight to the restaurant, where I satisfied my hunger.

Don't ask me to tell you *all* about the museum. I have only seen the edge of it, and I must go again. It would take months to see it properly. I did go up to the art gallery and look at some famous paintings. As I left the museum I could not resist a stroll in the direction of the Egyptian obelisk, and as I stood gazing up at the queer hieroglyphics inscribed on it, I realized that I was face to face with antiquity. Antiquarians all say that it has seen at least thirty-five centuries. The obelisk was known to the ancients as "Pharaoh's Needle," and afterward as "Cleopatra's Needle." It once had a twin, and the two stood before the Temple of the Sun, at Heliopolis, until 12 B. C. In Roman times they were removed to Alexandria, and in our own they were separated, one going to London, and the Khedive presenting the other to the United States.



THE FAMOUS EGYPTIAN OBELISK, "CLEOPATRA'S NEEDLE," IN CENTRAL PARK.

Continued

New York's Famous Favorite Fishing Grounds

ANGLERS FROM THE GREAT CITY ON A STEAMER ENJOYING A DAY'S SPORT AT THE CHOLERA BANKS, OFF SANDY HOOK, WHERE LATELY THERE WAS A WONDERFUL RUN OF FISH



A GROUP OF BUSY IZAAK WALTONS IN THE PROW OF THE BOAT.



DANGER OF INTERFERENCE—TWO TIERS OF FISHERMEN.



A ROW OF MEN FISHING WITH DROP LINES.



VARIOUS STYLES OF GARMENTS AT THE FISHING BANKS, BUT ALL WARMLY CLAD.



AL FOSTER, OWNER, CAPTAIN, AND PILOT OF THE BOAT "ANGLER."



TAKING A CATCH OFF THE HOOK.



GETTING TANGLED LINES APART.



A DAY'S CATCH AT THE FISHING BANKS.



AN OLD-TIMER BAITING UP.



CLEANING UP THE BIG ONES ON BOARD SHIP.



HAULING IN THE FISH IN LIVELY FASHION

Photographs by H. D. Blauvelt.

How I Saw New York for the First Time—No. 4

By Louise E. Dew



DEAREST PEOPLE: It rained Friday, but I sallied forth to the principal shopping district, Twenty-third Street and Sixth Avenue. No matter how stormy the day may be, New York women never look dowdy. They wear either very short skirts, with smart, "high boots, or silk rain-

coats, which come in all colors. Some of them look more like evening coats than rainy-day ones, with their straps and bandings and big loose sleeves. Umbrellas, of course, must match the coat, and brown rubbers are quite the correct thing if they are worn at all. The day of rubbers is passing, however. I went into several department stores and watched the shoppers at bargain counters. It was as good as a circus. Why, the women actually grabbed at laces and embroideries as if they were a life-saving crew, elbowing and glaring at one another until I was positively ashamed of them. Hard times in New York? I guess not at the bargain counters.

By the time I reached Fourteenth Street I felt rather tired from tramping about, so I stopped at a dairy restaurant for lunch. I ordered chicken pie, corn bread, and a glass of milk, which cost me twenty cents, but the majority of the girls, who appeared to be clerks and stenographers, satisfied their hunger with mince pie and coffee, and they spent most of the time discussing their unpleasant experiences with customers and employers. I had just ordered when an elderly woman, dressed in an old-fashioned bonnet and an antiquated cape, seated herself beside me. She glanced furtively about, and all the time she was eating her lunch—a cup of coffee and a piece of pie—she watched the other people at the table out of the corners of her eyes. It really made me fidgety, and I kept thinking how dreadful it must be to live to be old and poor and forlorn. When the old lady left, a gentleman smiled at his neighbor. "Poor Hetty Green," said he, "the poorest rich woman in New York to-day."

After lunch I walked up Broadway to Thirty-fourth Street, where the more fashionable shops are now located—and how many times I wished you were with me, mother. I never saw so many beautiful things in my life. I walked down Fifth Avenue, past the splendid shops, and reached the hotel just in time to join Katherine and her father, who had called to take me to dinner, and afterward to a musicale in Brooklyn. Mr. Evans always stops at the quiet, select, and fashionable Holland House when he is in New York, so we went over there and had the best dinner you can possibly imagine, and no better table can be found in the world—Mongol soup, boiled cod, mixed salad, orange ice, and coffee. They make a specialty of "pulled bread" there, and I ate so much of it that I was ashamed of myself.

We had a lovely time in Brooklyn at the musicale, and when we came over the bridge, Mr. Evans suggested that we take a car up Broadway, so I could see the "bread line" at Tenth Street. It was a great sight! Just as far over to Fourth Avenue as I could see, and for a long way up Broadway—nearly three blocks, Mr. Evans said—there was a line of men waiting for the half loaf of bread and the cup of coffee which is handed out by this particular bakery every night in the week, except Saturday, about eleven o'clock. So many more men are out of work this winter than last, that an average of one thousand are in line every night. We people in the country have no idea of the suffering in New York.

Yesterday was another strenuous day, as they all are here. I started for the Hall of Fame early in the morning, taking the local train at Twenty-eighth Street and changing for an express at Forty-second—the Grand Central station. I managed to get a seat, as it was early, and I had a good opportunity to watch my fellow-passengers, one of the most fascinat-

ing things about sight-seeing in New York. My, how the subway trains do whizz along! I was at the 181st Street station before I realized it, and there I climbed a long flight of stairs, where I waited for an elevator, the largest one I ever saw, which held about fifty people. A gentleman told his companion that we had been 180 feet under ground.

Another flight of stairs brought me to the street, where a cross-town car was waiting to take passengers over Washington Bridge, an imposing structure in size and of splendid proportions, second only to Brooklyn Bridge. Its cost was \$2,700,000. I enjoyed the view from the bridge immensely—the speedway on the west bank of the Harlem River, where owners of fast horses test their pacers, Fort George, named for a Revolutionary redoubt, Washington Heights, the Water Tower, and to the east University Heights. I asked the conductor for a transfer to the Hall of Fame, but he had never heard of such a place. A passenger kindly pointed out the dome across the river, whereupon the conductor said: "Oh, *that!* Why, we pass the door." Fancy passing the Hall of Fame three hundred and sixty-five days in the year, and never having heard of it!

Our car sped along up Aqueduct Avenue, and a few moments later I found myself at the foot of a long flight of stairs leading to the university campus. I shall never forget that tramp in the cold, with the wind blowing a gale. Why, I was fairly lifted from my feet and blown across the grounds! Wasn't I glad that I had been sensible enough to wear my most abbreviated pedestrian skirt!

The Hall of Fame in New York reminded me of the pictures we see of the restored Pantheon at Rome, and it is one of the buildings which inclose the campus of the New York University. It is really a colonnade, five hundred feet in length and built around the library. This colonnade contains one hundred and fifty panels, in which, from time to time, are set bronze tablets with the names of great Americans chosen by a committee of one hundred promi-

the 110th Street station. The conductor was so engrossed in his paper, however, that he did not see me, and before I could possibly make my exit he shut the gate with a bang. "But I must get off here," I said. "Go to the other gate," he growled. I rushed to the other end of the coach, but I was too late. Then two gentlemen took the conductor to task for his conduct, and one of them made a memorandum of his number. I tell you I was cross when I had to walk back from 104th Street to 110th Street in the cutting wind, but it was balm to my feelings to know that there are such gentlemen in New York.

A short block from the curve of the 110th Street elevated brought me to Morningside Avenue and the Cathedral of St. John the Divine, the site of which covers three blocks and which alone costs nearly \$100,000. The corner-stone of the Cathedral was laid sixteen years ago, and it is estimated that it will take forty or fifty years more to complete it. When finished it will be more like those of the Old World than anything else in this country. The crypt, which was quarried out of solid stone, has been in use for a number of years. I stepped in just long enough to see the Tiffany chapel. There are also some wonderful tapestries on the wall which picture scenes from the life of Christ, and a visitor told me that a very rich parishioner paid \$75,000 for the pair which she presented to the chapel.

Across the street from the Cathedral is St. Luke's Hospital, and farther up, at 138th Street, on Convent Avenue, is the magnificent new College of the City of New York. I took an Amsterdam Avenue car up just to have a peep at it, and I was reminded of some of the pictures we see of Old World cathedrals. I then took a car back to Columbia University, at 116th Street, where I stood on the steps of the splendid Low Memorial Library.

Then I went back to 110th Street in order to cut across to Eighth Avenue and enter Central Park at the upper end to see the old blockhouse we read about in history, and there I climbed up the icy slope to the historic landmark. A tablet over the door bears this inscription: "This Blockhouse was part of a line of fortifications extending from the Hudson to the Harlem River, built for the defense of New York by patriotic citizens during the war of 1812-15." I then took an Eighth Avenue car and rode down Central Park West to the American Museum of Natural History at Seventy-seventh Street, a place so vast and wonderful that one needs days there. I only had time for a peep at the various collections of butterflies, beetles, birds, mammals, stones, forestry, etc., but I shall go again soon.

Across the street from the museum is the new Historical Society building, which will soon be occupied, and exactly opposite is the Seventy-seventh Street entrance to the park, which I entered, my walk leading past the Swan Pond, the Ramble, and the Belvidere, and

soon bringing me to the Museum of Art on the Fifth Avenue side. There I devoted some time to the grand corridor on the main floor and to the gallery overhead. On Mondays and Fridays an admission fee is charged at the museum, which keeps the crowds away and gives art students an opportunity to work there. The management provides easels for students, and they can work there all day, copying pictures from the old masters. Then there is a dark room where photographers can develop their prints. They say that since the arrival of Sir Caspar Purdon Clark, the new curator, there is a great improvement in the museum.

On the way over to the menagerie I fed the gray squirrels and the sparrows. We had a picnic right under a tree, using the snow for a table-cloth. The little Shetland ponies near by shook their shaggy manes and coaxed for peanuts also, and I had a lively time feeding them. Afterward I went to the lion house, and the officer stationed there to prevent people from annoying the animals kindly took me about. "Tammany Dick," a splendid Siberian tiger, was the centre of attraction. "I'm sorry you can't see old Caliph, the hippopotamus we had for twenty-two years," said the officer. "He died a few weeks ago at the age of thirty-five, and he weighed four tons. But come and see Mrs. Caliph, otherwise known as Mrs. Murphy."



A VISITOR IS ALLOWED TO FEED "BLACK DIAMOND," THE HEAD OF THE CENTRAL PARK BISON FAMILY.
Helen D. Van Eaton.

nent men. Any one who finds a niche there has to be born in Uncle Sam's domain, and be dead at least ten years before he or she is considered eligible. There are already forty tablets—statesmen, jurists, soldiers, teachers, preachers, and authors being the favored "immortals." Five more will be added each fifth year until they reach one hundred and fifty; then they are going to mark a period, but that won't be before the year 2000. In the museum are portraits and documents of all sorts about the "good and the great" who are honored there. Wasn't it just like Helen Gould to make this splendid gift?

An Aqueduct Avenue car brought me back to Central Bridge at 155th Street, where I looked across the river at the Jumel Mansion, a fine old colonial house occupied by Washington as his headquarters in 1776. It is now a museum owned by the city. Many tales are told of the great men entertained there in the days of Madam Jumel and Aaron Burr. An eight-cent fare on the surface car had entitled me to an elevated transfer, and when I reached the ticket office at the head of the stairs I exchanged it for a ticket. In a very short time we whizzed around the curve at 110th Street, and I fully expected to see the train jump the track. My heart actually stood still for a second.

Since I came to New York I have learned to "step lively," so I was ready to get off when we reached

A Young Woman Stranger's Fourth Day in New York



IMPOSING HALL OF FAME ON UNIVERSITY HEIGHTS PRESENTED TO THE UNIVERSITY OF NEW YORK BY HELEN GOULD.



NEW AND COMMODIOUS BUILDINGS OF THE COLLEGE OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK.



MAGNIFICENT \$20,000,000 CATHEDRAL OF ST. JOHN THE DIVINE (EPISCOPAL) IN COURSE OF CONSTRUCTION ON MORNINGSIDE AVENUE.



THE \$1,000,000 LOW MEMORIAL LIBRARY AT COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY.



HISTORIC BLOCK HOUSE IN UPPER CENTRAL PARK BUILT IN 1812 FOR THE CITY'S DEFENSE.



A MECCA OF SCIENTISTS—AMERICAN MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY, AT SEVENTY-SEVENTH STREET AND CENTRAL PARK WEST.



VIEW OF THE GRAND HALL OF THE FAMOUS METROPOLITAN MUSEUM OF ART.



BEAUTIFUL CENTRAL PARK WEST, WITH THE NEW HISTORICAL SOCIETY BUILDING AT THE LEFT.



KEEPER SNYDER IN CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE MAKING HIS PET SHOW OFF.



STATUE OF THE LATE PRESIDENT CHESTER A. ARTHUR IN THE QUIET NORTHEAST CORNER OF THE SQUARE.—*Blauvelt.*



Madison Square Garden Appellate Court Building Park
NO OTHER SQUARE IN THE WORLD IS SURROUNDED BY SUCH MAGNIFICENT BUILDINGS—MADISON SQUARE GARDEN—THE APPellate COURT BUILDING IS THE FINEST ADMINISTRATION BUILDING IN THE CITY—A GREEK TEMPLE—ALREADY THE 700-FOOT TOWER OF THE METROPOLITAN LIFE BUILDING IS UNDER CONSTRUCTION.



DRINKING FOUNTAIN ON THE MADISON AVENUE SIDE, THE GIFT OF MISS CATHARINE WOLFE.—*Blauvelt.*



Flatiron Building Fifth Avenue Hotel
GREATEST FOUR—SIX TO BE ACCURATE—CORNERS IN THE WORLD, THE INTERSECTION OF FIFTH AVENUE AND MADISON SQUARE—THE "NOSE OF NEW YORK"—THE FIFTH AVENUE HOTEL, NOW BEING TORN DOWN, HAS RECENTLY DOUBLED ITS CAPACITY BY A MOST ORNATE ADDITION—



THOSE WHO WALK BY THE PARK SIDE LITTLE DREAM THAT THE SQUARE WAS ONCE A CEMETERY FOR TRAMPS AND CRIMINALS.



THE SQUARE, AT FIRST A MILITARY POST, BECAME THE SITE OF THE HOUSE OF REFUGE WHICH WAS DESTROYED BY FIRE IN 1889.—*Old Print.*



"MADISON COTTAGE," FOR THE SEASON, IN THE SUBURBS.



DIRECTLY TO THE SOUTH THE FLATIRON BUILDING STANDS GUARD OVER THE SQUARE—ON WINDY DAYS EXTRA POLICEMEN ALSO STAND GUARD.—*Hollister.*



IN THE AFTERNOONS NURSES BRING NICELY DRESSED BABIES IN PERAMBULATORS AND PEOPLE COME FROM THE SIDE STREETS TO GET A BREATHE OF FRESH AIR.

New York's Greatest a
GLIMPSES OF MADISON SQUARE, NAMED AFTER PRESIDENT JAMES MADISON, ONE



Metropolitan Life Building Flatiron building Worth Monumen
GREEN IS THE GREATEST CREATION OF THE LATE STANFORD WHITE, ITS TOWER IS CAPPED BY ST.
ICE BUILDING IN THE WORLD—THE BEAUTIFUL CHURCH OF DR. PARKHURST RESEMBLES
LEAST STRUCTURE IN THE WORLD) LOSES ITSELF, AT TIMES, IN THE CLOUDS.—*Blauvelt.*



STATUE OF THE LATE UNITED STATES SENATOR ROSCOE CONKLING IN THE SOUTHEAST
CORNER OF THE SQUARE.—*Blauvelt.*



Hoffman House Brunswick Building
D FIFTH AVENUE FROM TWENTY-THIRD TO TWENTY-SIXTH STREET—THE FLATIRON IS OFTEN CALLED
FOR A BIG OFFICE BUILDING, IS THE SUCCESSOR OF MADISON COTTAGE—THE HOFFMAN HOUSE
BUILDING IS THE HOME OF "LESLIE'S WEEKLY" AND "JUDGE."—*Blauvelt.*



STATUE OF THE LATE WILLIAM H. SEWARD, THE FAMOUS SECRETARY OF STATE,
IN THE SOUTHWEST CORNER.—*Blauvelt.*



STREET AND BROADWAY, IS OPEN
THE MOST AGREEABLE SPOTS
Y."—*Herald, May 9th, 1847.*



THE PARK AS IT WAS IN "THE GOOD OLD DAYS" WHEN IT WAS IN THE MOST
FASHIONABLE RESIDENTIAL DISTRICT OF THE CITY.—*Old Print.*



ON THE PARK BENCHES SIT UNEMPLOYED MEN SEARCHING THE "HELP WANTED
COLUMNS OF THE GREAT METROPOLITAN DAILIES."—*Blauvelt.*



THE FOUNTAIN IN THE CENTRE OF THE SQUARE IS A MOST POPULAR PLACE, ESPECIALLY IN THE
NOON HOUR, WHEN THE BENCHES ARE APT TO BE FULL.—*Hollister.*



THE SEAT AT THE BASE OF THE FARRAGUT STATUE, IN THE
NORTHWEST CORNER, IS AN EXCELLENT PLACE TO WATCH
THE PANORAMA OF FIFTH AVENUE.—*Blauvelt.*

Most Famous Public Square.

MOST POPULAR AND THRONGED BREATHING PLACES IN THE METROPOLIS.

Feeding New York City's Millions on Fish

EARLY-MORNING SCENES AT FAMOUS FULTON MARKET, NEW YORK, WHEN THE FISHERMEN'S SMACKS COME IN FROM SEA



FISH DEALERS AT FULTON MARKET BUYING THEIR WEEKLY SUPPLY.



A FISHING SMACK COMING IN FROM SEA IN THE EARLY MORNING.



UNLOADING A FISHING SMACK AT FULTON MARKET.



FILLING BASKETS WITH FISH FROM A BOAT AT THE WHARF.



WAITING FOR A LIFT WITH HIS HEAVY BASKETFUL.



SKILLFULLY ASSORTING THE FISH INTO DIFFERENT GRADES.



CARTING THE FINNY CARGO ON A WHEELBARROW FROM BOAT TO MARKET.



DISTRIBUTING FISH AT THE MARKET INTO BOXES AND BARRELS.



MARKETMEN PACKING FLOUNDERS FOR SHIPMENT TO VARIOUS POINTS.



PREPARING A SMACK FOR ANOTHER CRUISE—CLEANING AND SALTING NETS TO PREVENT THEIR GETTING HARD.

Photographs by H. D. Blawell.

The World's Tallest Buildings, Noted Skyscrapers in New York



THE FLATIRON BUILDING, CORNER OF BROADWAY, FIFTH AVENUE AND TWENTY-THIRD STREET, TWENTY STORIES, HEIGHT 286 FEET.



PULITZER BUILDING, HOME OF THE NEW YORK "WORLD," PARK ROW, TWENTY-TWO STORIES, HEIGHT 375 FEET.



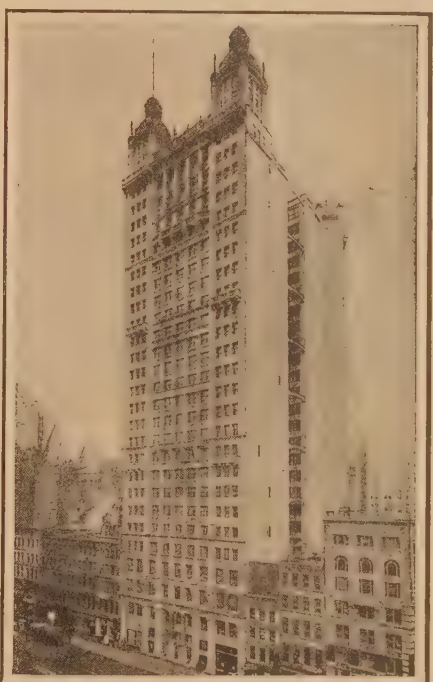
AMERICAN SURETY COMPANY BUILDING, ON LOWER BROADWAY, TWENTY-THREE STORIES, HEIGHT 306 FEET.



SINGER BUILDING, CORNER BROADWAY AND LIBERTY STREET, FORTY-ONE STORIES, HEIGHT 612 FEET.

The Eight Tallest Buildings in the World.

MANHATTAN ISLAND is so narrow that the steadily increasing demand for business offices in New York has been met by making the buildings taller instead of broader. On sites that once accommodated structures of slight altitude now tower buildings of great height. In no other city of the world are there so many skyscrapers, and these architectural colossi have been getting more numerous in New York of late years. Amid the hundreds of business edifices in the metropolis that would seem stupendous in any other part of the world there are seven which are exceptionally lofty, while an eighth has been designed which, when constructed, will be the latest building entitled to be called the highest in the world. That honor is at present held by the Metropolitan Tower, which has forty-six stories and is 657 feet high. Next to this comes the Singer building, which has forty-one stories and is 612 feet in height, while the others are as follows: Times building, twenty-eight stories, 419 feet; Park Row building, twenty-nine stories, 382 feet; Pulitzer building, twenty-two stories, 375 feet; American Surety building, twenty-three stories, 306 feet; Flatiron building, twenty stories, 286 feet. The projected new building is to be erected by the Equitable Life Assurance Society and it is to be of sixty-two stories with a height of 909 feet. It will be reared on the site of the present Equitable building and will cover the block bounded by Broadway, Nassau, Pine, and Cedar streets. The facades will be of brick and granite with terra cotta trimmings. The design presents bays set between great Corinthian and Doric pilasters, with clustered columns at the corners. The building will be handsome and imposing, will cost \$10,000,000, and will furnish quarters for a small army of workers.



PARK ROW BUILDING, ON PARK ROW, TWENTY-NINE STORIES, HEIGHT 382 FEET.



EQUITABLE BUILDING, TO BE ERECTED ON BROADWAY, BETWEEN PINE AND CEDAR STREETS, SIXTY-TWO STORIES, HEIGHT 909 FEET.



TIMES BUILDING, HOME OF THE NEW YORK "TIMES," CORNER BROADWAY, SEVENTH AVENUE AND FORTY-SECOND STREET, TWENTY-EIGHT STORIES, HEIGHT 419 FEET.



METROPOLITAN TOWER, CORNER MADISON AVENUE AND TWENTY-FOURTH STREET, FORTY-SIX STORIES, HEIGHT 657 FEET.

Immigration's Tide Again Rising High

THE INFLUX OF ALIENS AT ELLIS ISLAND, NEW YORK, ALMOST ENDED BY THE PANIC, RENEWED IN FULL FORCE SINCE TAFT'S ELECTION



WAITING FOR THE BOAT TO TAKE THEM TO THE TRAIN FOR THE WEST.



BOUND FOR THE OVER-CROWDED DISTRICTS OF NEW YORK CITY.



POLISH IMMIGRANTS LANDING AT ELLIS ISLAND



A GERMAN, NEWLY LANDED, WITH ALL HIS POSSESSIONS.



CURIOUS ARRIVALS—WOMEN IN BOOTS AND MEN IN SHAWLS.



STARTING FOR HOMES ON THE WESTERN PRAIRIES.



TYPES OF THE GUESTS THAT ARRIVE AT ELLIS ISLAND ALMOST DAILY.



JUST IN FROM OLD IRELAND.



TAKING HIS FIRST MEAL IN AMERICA



GROUP OF IRISHMEN JUST OFF THE SHIP.



A CHEERFUL THRONG ABOUT TO TAKE ITS WESTWARD WAY.



CROWD OF RECENTLY LANDED WORKMEN ALREADY INVOLVED IN A STRIKE.

Photographs by H. D. Blouvelt.

Helping New York's Poor To Help Themselves

By Bertha E. Tomlinson

SOME hostile critics of "organized charity" recently attacked the administration of one of the great agencies for this work by showing that it spent \$165 in salaries and other administrative expenses for every \$100 disbursed in direct relief. To the unthinking, such a statement seemed a crushing arraignment of the organization whose methods were under discussion; and if modern charity were mere almsgiving—as such critics probably conceive it to be—there would be force in the criticism.

But scientific charity takes a broader view, and realizes that the truest philanthropy must go much farther than the immediate relief of poverty; it realizes the necessity of feeding the hungry and housing the homeless who are now appealing in greatly increased numbers to associated and individual agencies of benevolence, but it aims in the long run, like a skillful physician, to remove the causes rather than the mere symptoms of the disease of poverty. This intelligent and discriminating charity costs more in the administration than the old-fashioned Lady Bountiful kind, which required only a sufficiently miserable object, a few loaves of bread, and a basket; but it has its return in raising or restoring its beneficiaries to self-respect, instead of sinking them deeper in the mire of pauperism.

A notable example of this enlightened philanthropy is found in the New York City Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor. Originally the distribution of material relief was the chief business of the association. To-day, believing that ignorance is only second in importance as a cause of poverty to the generally acknowledged crudities of our industrial system, the association, while as quick to relieve physical need as ever, tries to avail itself of every possible device to safeguard from the conditions that make for poverty and distress those who turn to it for protection.

More specifically, the association has come to believe more and more that its most promising field of relief is the family, and that the life of the family is the mother—the mother left almost without exception in absolute ignorance of her high function and of "the most important woman's work on earth." To meet this defect in public education, and to help to prevent the distress arising therefrom, has developed that new interpretation of relief which has conceived and brought to fruitful issue the association's fresh-air work, the Junior Sea Breeze Camp for Sick Babies, with its attendant visiting campaign, the Caroline Rest at Hartsdale, and the work of visiting cleaners, visiting nurses, and visiting teachers of cooking, all aids directed primarily toward maintaining the integrity of the family.

There is an interesting and suggestive volume of facts and figures wrapped up in each of these fields of activity—none more interesting and suggestive than the work of Junior Sea Breeze, the school for mothers and hospital for acutely sick little babies on the East River. Here last summer 183 babies were treated; here older children came to play under guiding but not oppressive care, and here mothers, averaging sixty-five daily, were given informal talks by the Junior Sea Breeze physicians and nurses on their duties to themselves and their little ones. During the weeks between the first of July and the middle of September, the district nurses of Junior Sea Breeze visited 102,000 individual families in the Nineteenth Ward and in the neighborhood of all the municipal recreation piers. Thanks to this campaign, it is believed, the mortality records of 1907 in the district which was the centre of Junior Sea Breeze activity showed a material decrease from those of 1906.

The sending of a trained teacher of cooking into the homes of ignorance and poverty has proved one of the most satisfactory experiments in the campaign for the prevention of sickness and unnecessary distress. The investigation of the committee on the physical welfare of school children revealed the fact that a very large number of these children came from families whose incomes were adequate to maintain them in a state of efficiency if intelligently utilized. For example, the name of Mary E. was referred to the association as that of an underfed child. The teacher of cooking immediately visited the home of the E.'s and found that the mother of the family was spending from \$1 to \$1.25 each day without securing adequate nourishment for her family. But Mrs. E. welcomed assistance and co-operated with the visitor in reorganization of the family dietary. The family was composed of three adults and two children; and the visitor estimated that they ought to be able to secure sufficient food to maintain them in good health and strength for seventy-five cents a day. Accordingly, she assisted the mother in the preparation of menus, of which the



A TENEMENT BABY SAVED FROM DIPHTHERIA IN A DARK BASEMENT.—F. D. Greene

following are typical, as regards both price and quality:

Breakfast	Luncheon	Dinner
Oatmeal, milk, sugar	Milk toast	Beef liver
Creamed codfish	Stewed prunes	Rice with cheese
Bread and butter	Milk for children	and brown gravy
Coffee, cocoa shells for children	Tea	Bread
		Coffee
Breakfast	Luncheon	Dinner
Toast	Fried hominy	Beef heart
Cocoa shells	Molasses	Potatoes
Potato cakes	Bread, butter	Barley and prunes
Coffee	Tea, milk	Bread, butter, coffee

The actual cost of the first was 71.2 cents and of the second 73 cents per day. The satisfactory results indicated in the second menu were accomplished only by the exercise of considerable ingenuity—the cooking teacher extemporizing a Swedish (fireless) cooker from a soap box, ten cents' worth of sawdust, and some old newspapers. This device, supplemented with intelligence in the planning of meals requiring the minimum of cooking, made it possible for the E.'s to reduce the cost of meals by approximately 40 per cent.

Here is a typical relief case where material aid could not be subordinated to the educational spirit, yet who shall say that the relief in this case was not constructive? Through the Department of Health the association's attention was called to a family of father, mother, and four children, "finishing pants" at ten cents a dozen in a crowded tenement room. There was no fire in the kitchen stove, and as there was nothing to eat in the house except a little stale bread, needles were flying fast so that the "pants" might be taken to the "boss" in time to buy food before night.

It seemed at first as if some one of the six might have been able to find better paying work; but the visitor on investigation found that the father, although he had been in America sixteen years, was not yet able to speak English, and had not yet taken out naturalization papers. He had occasional work on the docks, unloading fruit boats; but he was undersized, weak, and no longer young, and it was hard for him to carry stalks of bananas and boxes of oranges across the piers. Even when he was equal to the labor, he earned

only five or six dollars a week. The mother ordinarily kept steadily at her "finishing," and in this way earned, she said, almost enough to provide them all with food—though, to the visitor's eye, the entire family was evidently underfed. Unfortunately the mother was subject to attacks which the doctor had diagnosed as heart disease, and often she was in bed for days.

Charles, the eldest son, eighteen years old, who, normally, would have been the family mainstay, was an epileptic, and the increasing frequency of his attacks, due, the physician thought, to his insufficient food, made his filling any position out of the question. He, too, finished "pants" whenever he was able. His ambition to become a street-car conductor was, of course, doomed to disappointment. The second lad, Tony, was fifteen, and exceptionally bright and energetic; but his desire to be useful to his family was curbed by hip disease which had made him a cripple. For two years he had been having treatment at a free clinic; but he still suffered pain and walked with difficulty. He was a splendid little optimist, however, and realized that his only chance lay in an education; and he was making a brave fight to be graduated from the grammar school. Lillie, twelve years old, was anæmic, white, and thin. Carmella, the youngest, a girl of ten, had miraculously withstood the conditions under which she lived, and she finished "pants" beside the others whenever she was not in school.

The necessities of this family were mainly due to physical causes, it is easily seen—the exhaustion of the father, the heart disease of the mother, the eldest son's epilepsy, Tony's deformity, Lillie's anæmia. Their earning powers were limited by causes beyond their control, yet they all showed no lack of industry, nor willingness to be dependent. The association, therefore, while giving immediate relief, struck at the causes of their distress. For the father there seemed nothing to be done beyond strengthening him by substantial food, and encouraging him to find outdoor work as often as possible. The eldest boy, it was found, had no chance of recovery; and his attacks had so depressing an effect upon the others that steps were immediately taken to have him placed in the Craig Colony for Epileptics.

Tony was taken to the Orthopaedic Hospital, and afterward given a specially constructed shoe to help him in walking. He was anxious to secure some sort of position at once, but he was sent instead into the country for building up. He will be given a chance to learn typewriting, telegraphy, or some trade which will give his cleverness and ambition a chance to develop. Lillie, in spite of better food, continued to grow pale and thin, and it was found—the visiting nurse sending her to the Vanderbilt Clinic—that an operation on her throat was necessary. The child was so greatly run down from lack of food and from overwork that she recovered slowly from the operation, and while she was still weak the mother fell desperately ill with heart trouble. So the mother and the two little girls were provided with better clothes and sent to Sea Breeze, at Coney Island, for two weeks' rest, and later they were given two more weeks at St. Eleanor's Cottage, in Westchester County. The little girls and Tony are now in school, the father is earning small and irregular wages at the docks, and the mother is still ill; but the association is lifting the heaviest burdens, and working to make the whole family permanently self-supporting, and so far as possible normally healthy.

Every family, the most skilled and experienced of the association's workers believe, that can be rescued from sickness, dependence, and inertia, to normal conditions of health and living, and to an ambition for better things, is a splendid investment; but this is a more advanced ideal than that of a few years ago which was content with fragmentary relief of the more pressing physical necessities; and the new charity costs more money than the old, as well as more brains. The most strongly marked feature of the work of the past year, by the association's own showing, is the growing desire to give adequate relief, the growing tendency to raise the standard of living.

"Year by year," as one of the officers puts it, "old visitors are educated up to these ideas, and new visitors come in and absorb them. Only a few years ago we looked for the cheapest rooms that could be found for a family; to-day we look for the sunniest, healthiest, and cleanest. Only a few years ago there was a twenty-dollar limit to the relief of any one family, and we think that the work of that time was good for that time. To-day there is no limit to the aid that may be given to a family, except the degree and duration of the necessity—and we think we could not do good work without this freedom."



AN ITALIAN GRANDMOTHER AND HER "BAMBINI."
F. D. Greene

How the "Other Half" of New York Lives

CASES OF POVERTY WHICH THE ASSOCIATION FOR IMPROVING THE CONDITION OF THE POOR IS WORKING TO RELIEVE BY RATIONAL METHODS.



THEY DO BATHE IN THE TENEMENTS, EVEN IF IT IS IN THE WASH-TUB.



WHERE THE CARES OF MATERNITY OUTWEIGH ITS BLESSINGS—NOT AN EXCEPTIONALLY LARGE FAMILY FOR THE EAST SIDE.



WORSE THAN THE SWEAT-SHOP—A WHOLE FAMILY "FINISHING PANTS" AT TEN CENTS A DOZEN.



LITTLE SUFFERER FROM RHEUMATISM, WITH HER TEDDY BEAR.



ADVICE ABOUT THE TWINS BY A VISITING NURSE.



A. I. C. P. PHYSICIAN EXAMINING "DEFECTIVE" CHILDREN FOR ADENOID GROWTHS.

New York's Mighty Army of Working Women



SELLING CANDIES AND CAKES AT A SUBWAY STATION ENTRANCE.



WORKING GIRLS EATING THEIR LUNCHEON AND WATCHING A LITTLE FLIRTATION IN ST. PAUL'S CHURCHYARD.



AN EAST SIDE SALES-WOMAN OUT WITH HER WARES.



A CURB MERCHANT FIXING UP HER STAND.



A DOWNTOWN APPLE DEALER.



YOUNG WOMEN HURRYING IN THE MORNING TO FACTORY AND STORE.



LUNCHING IN WASHINGTON PARK AFTER A BUSY FORENOON.



TYPES OF GIRL TOILERS ON THEIR WAY TO WORK.



EMPLOYEES OF A DRESSMAKING ESTABLISHMENT RESTING AT NOON ON THE FRONT STEPS.



EXCHANGING GREETINGS AND GAZING INTO STORE WINDOWS IN SPITE OF BEING PRESSED FOR TIME.



ENJOYING THE FRESH AIR AFTER TOIL IN STUFFY WORK-ROOMS.



AGED WOMAN ON BROADWAY SELLING LEAD PENCILS AND SHOESTRINGS.



A CONTENTED GROUP EATING THEIR NOON-DAY MEAL IN TRINITY CHURCHYARD.



HASTENING TO THEIR PLACES IN THE STORES OF THE SHOPPING DISTRICT.



PATIENTLY WAITING FOR A CUSTOMER ON A CHILLY MORNING.



HUNDREDS OF WORKING WOMEN DINING IN A LARGE RESTAURANT.



BUSY SCENE IN A BIG FACTORY EMPLOYING MANY WOMEN.

What a Cold Wave Means to New York



WINTRY DESOLATION AND SILENCE IN CENTRAL PARK AFTER THE RECENT GREAT BLIZZARD.



WHITE WINGS AT WORK ON BROADWAY PILING UP THE SNOW IN GREAT MOUNDS.



CITY HALL OF THE SECOND GREATEST CITY IN THE WORLD DESERTED AND QUIET AS A VILLAGE COURT HOUSE.



LIKE AN ARCTIC TOWN—LOOKING TOWARD THE BRUNSWICK BUILDING, THE HOME OF LESLIE'S WEEKLY (AT THE RIGHT) ON FIFTH AVENUE.—B. G. Phillips.



SKATERS OUT IN FORCE—A LIVELY SCENE ON THE LAKE IN PROSPECT PARK, BROOKLYN.



CARTING AWAY THE HEAVY SNOW FROM MADISON SQUARE PARK.



AUTOMOBILE WINDING ITS WAY THROUGH PILES OF SNOW AT THE JUNCTION OF BROADWAY AND FIFTH AVENUE.

Photographs by H. D. Bannett.

The Spring Flood of Immigration at the Port of New York

UNUSUALLY EARLY RUSH OF INCOMERS, ATTRACTED BY THE DAWN OF A NEW ERA OF PROSPERITY



IN AMERICA AT LAST AND GAZING ABOUT CURIOUSLY AMID STRANGE SURROUNDINGS.



SLOVAK WOMEN CARRYING ALL THE FAMILY POSSESSIONS IN A SINGLE BLANKET, AWAITING RELEASE AT ELLIS ISLAND.



THE FIRST TO SET FOOT ON A NEW SHORE—ITALIAN MEN COME TO SEEK EMPLOYMENT AS DAY LABORERS.



SWEDISH PEASANT GIRLS—VERITABLE AMAZONS, WITH THEIR HEAVY CEDAR CHESTS, AWAITING CUSTOMS INSPECTION.



A STEADY STREAM OF ANXIOUS AND HOPEFUL SICILIANS WHO FLED A LAND OF EARTHQUAKES TO SET UP NEW POOF-TREES IN A NEW LAND.



WAITING FOR THE BOAT TO TAKE THEM OVER TO NEW YORK—EAGER, EXPECTANT TOTS COME TO SEEK NEW PLAYMATES IN ANOTHER WORLD.



WATCHING THE STEAMER PULL AWAY FROM THE DOCK, HAPPY THAT THEIR LONG VOYAGE IS DONE.



ITALIANS, SLAVS, SWEDES, AND ARMENIANS AWAITING ADMISSION TO THE IMMIGRATION OFFICES.



PREPARING FOR INSPECTION AS THEY STAND PATIENTLY IN LINE.

Photographs by H. D. Blauvelt.

Famous Coney Island Where New York's Heated Millions Find Relief



THE VAST HORDE, EVER PRESENT IN SUMMER ON THE BEACH AT CONEY ISLAND, THE CHEAPEST AND MOST CONVENIENT RESORT FOR NEW YORK'S LABORING MASSES.



EVERY SUMMER EVENING HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE STAND IN LINE AT THE BATHING PAVILION AT BRIGHTON BEACH, CONEY ISLAND, WAITING UNTIL THEY CAN BE ACCOMMODATED WITH BATH-HOUSES.

Few people realize that not merely thousands, but indeed millions of the working masses of greater New York are compelled to seek relief from the oppressive heat of the city during the summer dog-days. Thousands of these people remain all night on the beach, waiting for the heated spells, returning to the city early in the morning for work. This is in what is known as Coney Island proper, while crowds are found in lessening numbers all along the line westward to the Oriental Hotel, which is one of the most exclusive summer resorts in the country, though it is separated from the western end by a distance of scarcely more than a mile.



THE SUMPTUOUS ORIENTAL HOTEL, WHERE THE WEALTHIER VISITORS TO THE ISLAND ENJOY THE PRIVILEGES OF AN EXCLUSIVE SEASIDE RESORT.



SATURDAY AFTERNOON ON THE BEACH WHERE THOUSANDS OF WEARY WORKERS DISPORT AMONG THE WAVES.



LOOKING DOWN THE SANDWALK ON CONEY ISLAND BEACH WHERE THE CONGESTION FAR ECLIPSES THAT OF THE FAMOUS BOARDWALK AT ATLANTIC CITY.

A Notable Industrial Anniversary

LOOKING BACK ACROSS FIFTY YEARS TO THE FATHER AND BIRTHPLACE OF THE PRESENT-DAY OIL BUSINESS AN INDUSTRY WHICH HAS ENRICHED THE STATE, BENEFITED MANKIND, STIMULATED MECHANIC ARTS AND ENLARGED THE PHARMACOPOEIA.



THE FIRST OIL WELL IN THE WORLD.

This well, which was finished August 27th, 1859, was drilled by Colonel Edwin L. Drake near Titusville, Pa. It was the foundation of the great oil industry of to-day. The man in foreground wearing silk hat is Colonel Drake; beside him stands Peter Wilson, his first financial backer.



THE OLD DRAKE WELL AS IT LOOKS TO-DAY,

Fifty years after it opened up the possibilities of a great world industry.



THE MAN WHO FOUNDED THE OIL INDUSTRY.
Colonel Edwin L. Drake, driller of the first oil well.



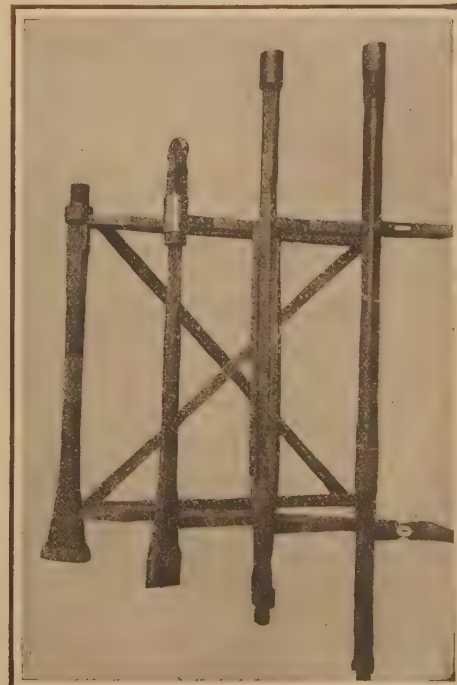
DRAKE MEMORIAL AT WOODLAWN CEMETERY, TITUSVILLE, PA.

Erected by the late Henry H. Rogers, of the Standard Oil Co., at a cost of \$40,000. Drake's body is buried here.



PICTURESQUE LANDSCAPE IN THE VICINITY OF THE GREAT WELL AS IT APPEARS TO-DAY.—THE CROSS TO THE LEFT ABOVE THE STREAM INDICATES LOCATION OF THE WELL.

Fifty years ago Colonel Edwin L. Drake, then considered a crazy enthusiast, after months of untiring labor, finally struck oil in the vicinity of Titusville, Pa. For months he had been experimenting with crude tools through that section of the country, not until August 27th, 1859, did he complete his drilling for the hidden treasure. On the evening of that day, his boring almost finished, he stopped work and went home full of expectation for the morrow. The next morning, Sunday, August 28th, he found a great flow of oil had surged up through the hole in the ground, and had completely flooded his derrick floor. That was the small, but significant beginning of an industry which has, in many respects, revolutionized the world. Fitting memorial services were held last month to commemorate the fiftieth anniversary of Colonel Drake's stupendous gift to humanity. Photographs by Mather.



THE CRUDE TOOLS WITH WHICH DRAKE FORCED THE EARTH TO GIVE UP THE SECRET THAT IT HELD RIVERS OF OIL.



THE GREATEST SECURITIES MARKET IN THE WORLD.

BLACK MARKET ON THE FLOOR OF THE NEW YORK STOCK EXCHANGE, WHERE BUSINESS AGGREGATING HUNDREDS OF MILLIONS HAS BEEN DONE IN A SINGLE DAY.

Copyright, 1906, by Helen D. Van Eldon.

Holiday Season of 1908 Most Prosperous Ever Known

RETURN OF 10000 TIMES SHOWN IN NEW YORK BY THE GREATEST NUMBER OF GIFT-BUYERS ON RECORD



STREET ON THE EAST SIDE OVERFLOWED BY CROWDS WHO WERE FULLY-PAID
—OF D. Stewart



CONSTANT PROCESSION OF PATRONS OF STORES ON FIFTH AVENUE STREET.
—Stewart



A PERFECT JAM OF PURCHASERS IN THE RETAIL SHOPPING DISTRICT.
—C. Coleman



BROADWAY, NEAR HERALD SQUARE, LINED WITH LARGE HOLIDAY-BUYERS.
—S. Green



SCENE OF THE COUNTLESS JUNE BOOTS ON SIXTH AVENUE PATRONIZED
BY THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE. —Blancett



A MULTITUDE OF WELL-DRESSED BUYERS ATTRACTED TO A BIG SIXTH AVENUE
DEPARTMENT STORE. —Blancett

School Days Aboard a United States Battleship



AN OBJECT LESSON IN SEA SHELLS.
The empty receptacles ready for the deadly charge of guncotton. These are typical river mines.



A MISTAKE HERE CANNOT BE WASHED OFF WITH A SLATE RAG.
Perilous work of loading a mine with cans of guncotton.



WHEN THE AMMUNITION IS PLACED, THE SHELLS MUST BE SEALED PERFECTLY
WATER-TIGHT.



LOWERING A MINE INTO THE WATER AFTER LOADING—THE EIGHT WEIGHTS SHOWN
ON END OF PLANKS ACT AS ANCHORS.



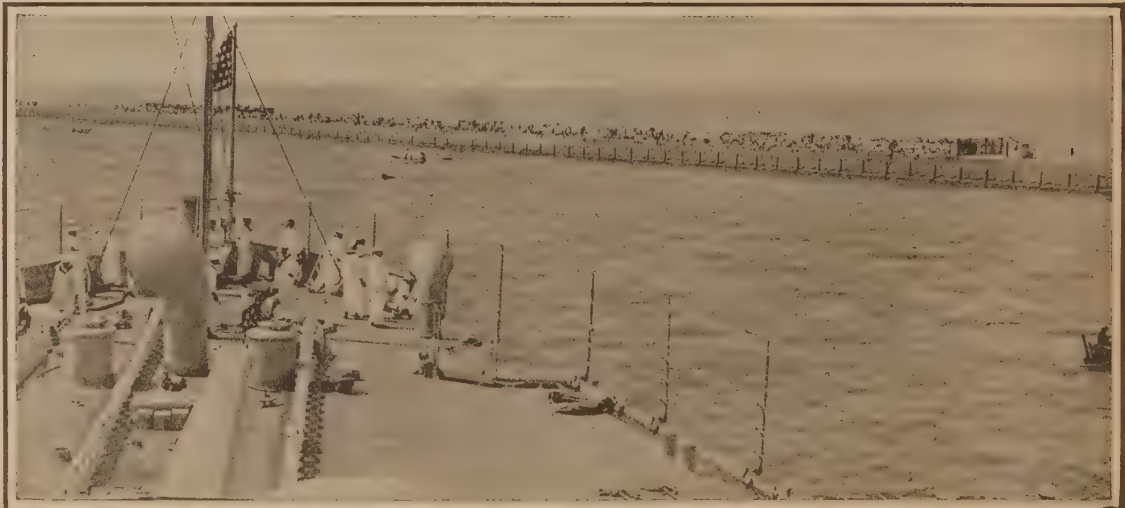
ALL MUST BE ORDER AND NO EXCITEMENT IS PERMITTED.
Sailors being taught the science of boarding small boats.



THE BOYS HAD ALMOST RATHER GO BACK TO ARITHMETIC
AND THE SPELLING BOOK THAN TO DO THIS.
A practical lesson in coaling ship.



WHERE WAVING THE RAG TAKES THE PLACE OF
"CHEWING THE RAG."
Teaching flag signaling to the men from the bridge.



AFTER SCHOOL IS OVER, THE SCHOOLROOM IS MADE SPOTLESSLY CLEAN BY THE SCHOLARS.
Sailors after a hard day's drilling coming to anchor inside of a breakwater.

Every year Uncle Sam takes thousands of green recruits into his navy. These men, most of them straight from shops and farms, are required to go through months of rigid schooling to fit them for the duties aboard a United States warship. We give here in this grouping of photographs a few interesting glimpses of the boys learning the fascinating war game.

Photographs by T. Dart Walker.

Behind a Great City's Prison Bars.

INTERESTING GLIMPSES OF THE EXTERIOR AND INTERIOR OF THE TOMBS PRISON, NEW YORK CITY.



LOOKING DOWN ON CENTRE STREET—AN ATTRACTIVE VIEW OF THE PRISONS.



EXECUTIVE OFFICE OF THE TOMBS.



WHERE THE PRISONERS ARE TAKEN ONCE A WEEK FOR AIR, SUNSHINE, AND EXERCISE—PLEASING INTERIOR OF THE PRISON YARD—THESE ARE THE SAME HIGH WALLS WHICH APPEAR SO BARE AND FORBIDDING FROM THE OUTSIDE.



INTERIOR OF STEEL CELL WHICH WAS OCCUPIED BY C. W. MORSE, THE NEW YORK BANKER, IN THE TIER SET APART IN THE NEW PRISON FOR FEDERAL PRISONERS.



TIER OF STEEL CELLS IN THE NEW PRISON USED EXCLUSIVELY BY MEN—THE UPPER CELL ON THE UPPER CORNER, WHICH WAS OCCUPIED BY HARRY K. THAW, IS OF INTEREST TO VISITORS.



GUARDS WHOSE DUTY IT IS TO OPEN AND EXAMINE THE ASSORTMENT OF PACKAGES THAT ARE BROUGHT BY VISITORS TO THEIR FRIENDS IN TEMPORARY CONFINEMENT.



IMMENSE KITCHEN OF THE NEW YORK TOMBS, WHERE THE FOOD IS PREPARED FOR FIVE HUNDRED PRISONERS.



ONE OF THE PRISON CHAPELS WHICH IS WELL ATTENDED DURING THE SUNDAY SERVICES.

New York's Wonderful New Scheme for Fighting Fire

REMARKABLE SCENES AT THE RECENT TEST OF HIGH-PRESSURE, SALT-WATER MAINS, THE USE OF WHICH MAY MAKE FIRE-ENGINES USELESS

IS THE fire-engine to be a thing of the past? Already the system of high-pressure water mains is protecting the "dry-goods district" in lower New York. Roughly speaking, this district extends from the City Hall to Twenty-fifth Street. At present the system consists of about sixty-five miles of heavy cast-iron mains, ranging in diameter from one to two feet. The water pressure comes from two pumping stations, one located on the East River and the other on the North River. Each station can take its water either from the ordinary city mains or from the river on whose bank it is located. Water from the river has the advantage of being slightly salt, and is therefore more efficacious in fighting fire. In each station are five multi-stage centrifugal pumps. Every pump is capable of sending 3,000 gallons of water per minute into the mains. At the recent test at which the accompanying photo-



A PERFECT BOMBARDMENT WITH WATER PUMPED INTO THE MAINS FROM THE BAY—THROWING TWENTY-FIVE STREAMS AND 20,000 GALLONS OF SALT WATER A MINUTE TO A DISTANCE OF 250 YARDS.

graphs were made, water was taken from eight hydrants near the piers of the White Star line on West Street. At first only the ordinary city pressure was used, and the streams—thirty-two of them—were much like those coming from the familiar garden hose. At given signals, pump after pump began to force water through the mains, until six pumps were working. At the same time the streams became stronger and stronger, until those coming from horizontal nozzles were shooting water a block up West Street, while those from vertical nozzles were reaching the top of a twelve-story building. When the thirty-two streams were "lined up," they made a Niagara of 28,000 gallons per minute that fell upon the street. With the powerful pumps working in both stations, it would be possible, with a few additional streams, to envelope a burning building of twelve stories with actual walls of water.



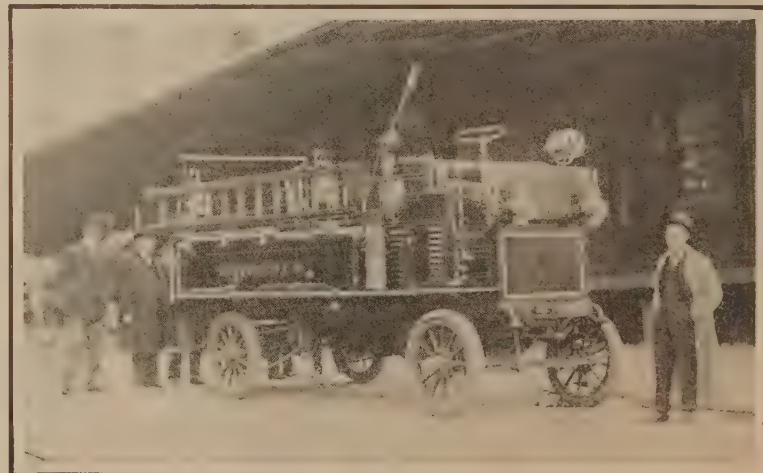
MAYOR MCCLELLAN WATCHING THE TEST OF THE HIGH-PRESSURE MAINS.



PREPARING MANY LINES OF HOSE FOR THE HIGH-PRESSURE TEST.



A HIGH-PRESSURE STAND-PIPE WAGON IN OPERATION.



REMARKABLE ELECTRIC FIRE-TRUCK, CARRYING ALL THE APPARATUS NEEDED AT A FIRE—NOZZLE FOR HOSE FROM HIGH-PRESSURE MAIN, AXES, LADDERS, ETC.



SURF-LIKE EFFECT PRODUCED AS THE WATER BEGAN TO LEAVE THE HOSE.



VARIOUS EFFECTS OF HIGH PRESSURE—ACTING FROM THE TOP OF A WATER-TOWER, FROM WAGONS, AND FROM THE GROUND.

Photographs by H. D. Blauvelt.

Watching the Crowd Instead of the Players at a Ball Game

SNAPSHOTS OF THE DIFFERENT "FANS" WHO VIEW THE "GREAT NATIONAL GAME" AT THE NEW YORK POLO GROUNDS



PART OF THE CROWD THAT LINES THE CLIFF WEST OF THE GROUNDS—PLAYERS AT THIS DISTANCE DO NOT LOOK MUCH LARGER THAN FLIES.



AT COOGAN'S BLUFF PATIENTLY WAITING FOR A GLIMPSE OF THE GAME—AT THIS POINT ONLY A SMALL PART OF THE FIELD IS VISIBLE.



KEEPING SCORE AND SCORING THE UMPIRE FOR POOR DECISIONS.



THINGS LOOK DIFFERENT WHEN THE OTHER SIDE IS AHEAD—AND STILL AT BAT.



WOMEN AND CHILDREN SIT ON THE GRASS AND GOSSIP BETWEEN INNINGS.



THREE MEN ON BASES AND DONLIN TO BAT—EVERYBODY HAPPY.



TREE-TOPS AFFORD A GOOD VIEW FOR THOSE TOO POOR TO BUY ADMISSION TO THE GROUNDS.



THE HIGH VIADUCT ABOVE THE GROUNDS IS A FAVORITE RENDEZVOUS FOR YOUTHFUL "FANS."



A SECTION OF THE STRAW-HAT AND SHIRT-SLEEVE BRIGADE ON THE FIFTY-CENT BLEACHERS—EVERYBODY IS ALL ATTENTION.



THE TWENTY-FIVE CENT BLEACHERS WHERE THE SMALL BOY "ROOTS" FOR HIS FAVORITE PLAYER.

Photographs by H. D. Blauvelt.

New York's Mounted Police and Their Well-trained Horses

INTELLIGENT BRUTES AS USEFUL AIDS TO THE PRESERVERS OF LAW AND ORDER
IN THE GREAT METROPOLIS



BREAKING A NEW POLICE HORSE TO THE USE OF SADDLE AND HEAD-GEAR.



A HEADSTRONG ANIMAL BEING BROKEN FOR POLICE USES.



MOUNTED POLICE RECEIVING INSTRUCTIONS FROM A SUPERIOR.



POLICE SQUAD MOUNTING AFTER RECEIVING ORDERS FOR THE DAY.



LIEUTENANT CORBETT MOUNTED ON THE FINEST POLICE HORSE
IN THE CITY.



A THOROUGHLY TRAINED POLICE HORSE HELPING TO KEEP A CROWD BACK ON A
PARADE DAY.

Photographs by H. D. Blauvelt.

The Street Garb of the Stylish New York Woman Photographed from Life



EXPENSIVE SEALSKIN COATS, TRIMMED WITH ERMINE AND HATS DECORATED WITH FUR.



A MODISH CARACUL BOX-COAT OVER A GRAY COSTUME, WITH GRAY SUEDE STREET SHOES.



FULL LENGTH CARACUL AND A PONY-SKIN JACKET.



A SMART SHOPPING COSTUME—SCOTCH PLAID STREET SUIT, WITH WHITE FOX COLLARETTA.



GOING TO AFTERNOON TEA—WELL-DRESSED GROUP PROTECTED BY COSTLY WHITE FOX AND BLACK LYNX NECKPIECES AND MUFFS, WEARING PARTICULARLY STYLISH HATS.



PERSIAN LAMB AND BLACK LYNX FURS AND TAILOR-MADE SUITS ARE POPULAR WITH THE YOUNGER SET.



A SIMPLE YET FASHIONABLE STREET COSTUME.



COLLARETTES AND MUFFS OF LIGHT BROWN MINK ARE AFFECTED BY THE ULTRA-FASHIONABLE.



STREET DRESS FOR A CHILD—WHITE LAMB'S FUR COLLAR AND MUFF, LEGGINGS TO MATCH, WITH RED SURCOAT.



OLDER WOMEN PREFER BLACK MARABOU AND PLAIN BLACK COSTUMES.

Educating the Little Ones in New York's Kindergartens



BUILDING CLOCKS OUT OF BLOCKS.



STUDYING NATURE IN THE PARK.



A CHILD'S DESIGN FOR A MODEL FARM.



YOUTHFUL FLORISTS INSPECTING A FLOWER GARDEN.



TAKING THE FIRST STEP IN GARDENING.



MAKING TALLOW CANDLES AND LEARNING TO USE THE SCALES.



AMUSING THEMSELVES WITH THEIR TOYS.

Photographs by Lewis W. Hine

A Fishermen's Paradise in a Great City

FISHERMEN'S SETTLEMENTS ON LONG ISLAND, WITHIN THE CITY LIMITS OF NEW YORK, WHERE MULTITUDES OF ANGLERS FROM ALL PARTS OF THE COUNTRY FLOCK ON SUNDAYS AND HOLIDAYS



A ROW OF FISHERMEN'S COTTAGES AT BROAD CHANNEL, WITH THE TIDE LOW.



PREPARING TO START ON A FISHING TRIP AT HAMMEL.



FISHING GROUNDS AT HAMMEL, WHERE MANY ANGLERS HAVE SUCCESS.



UNCLE JAKE, AN OLD-TIME FISHERMAN AT BROAD CHANNEL, DISGUSTED WITH THE SIZE OF HIS CATCH.



ON THE FLOAT AT BROAD CHANNEL, TRYING THEIR LUCK.



MODERN LAKE DWELLINGS—FISHERMEN'S HOUSES AT HAMMEL BUILT ON PILES, WITH THE TIDE IN.



LOW TIDE AT HAMMEL—SHACKS AND BUNGALOWS HIGH AND DRY.



PUTTING HIS LAUNCH IN SHAPE TO CARRY VISITORS ON SUNDAY.

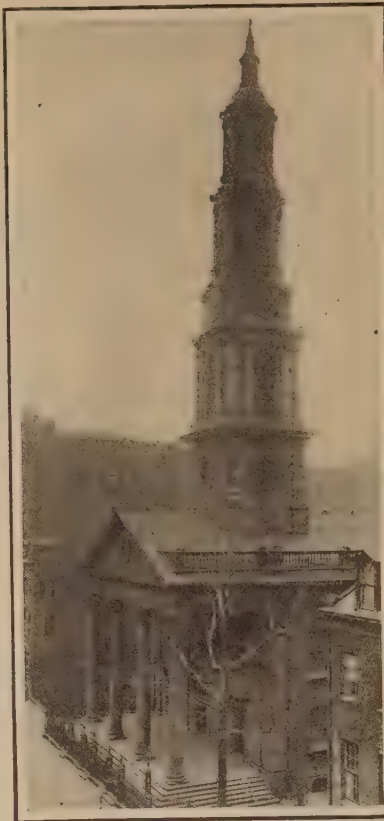
Photographs by H. D. Blauvelt.

Costly Churches and Unattractive Homes

FINE SACRED EDIFICES AND OLD-FASHIONED TENEMENTS OWNED BY THE CORPORATION OF TRINITY CHURCH, NEW YORK



FAMOUS TRINITY CHURCH, ON LOWER BROADWAY, FACING WALL STREET, WHOSE CORPORATION IS SAID TO OWN \$40,000,000 WORTH OF PROPERTY.



ST. JOHN'S CHAPEL, THE PROPOSED ABANDONMENT OF WHICH CREATED MUCH DISSATISFACTION.



A HISTORIC EDIFICE—ST. PAUL'S CHAPEL, BROADWAY AND VESEY STREET, WHERE PRESIDENT WASHINGTON WAS ONCE AN ATTENDANT.



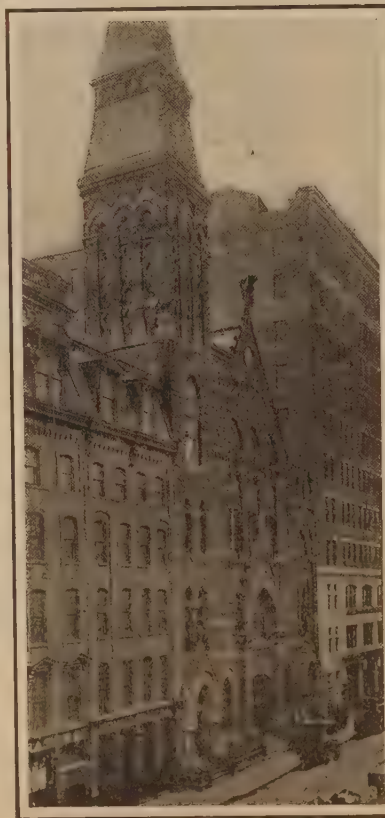
ROW OF TRINITY TENEMENTS OF AN OLD-FASHIONED STYLE ON CLARKSON STREET.



REAR VIEW OF THE CLARKSON STREET TRINITY TENEMENTS.



OLD AND DECREPIT—REAR VIEW OF A TENEMENT ON GREENWICH STREET.



CENTER OF RELIGIOUS WORK IN THE CROWDED DISTRICT—ST. AUGUSTINE'S CHAPEL ON HOUSTON STREET, NEAR THE BOWERY.



HOUSES OF TRINITY TENANTS ON VANDAM STREET.



FRONT VIEW OF A TENEMENT ON GREENWICH STREET BELONGING TO TRINITY.



ANOTHER REAR VIEW OF A TRINITY DWELLING.

Photographs by H. D. Blauvelt.

Coney Island with the Lid Partly On

ORDERLY ENJOYMENTS OF THE SUNDAY CROWDS AT THE WORLD'S CHIEF RECREATION CENTER



TYPICAL CROWD OF RESPECTABLE AND ORDERLY PLEASURE SEEKERS ON THE BOWERY.



TAKING THE WATER AT THE FOOT OF THE "CHUTE," AT LUNA PARK.



AN EAGER THROG AT THE ENTRANCE TO THE STEEPLECHASE.



A PICTURESQUE SCENE IN DREAMLAND.



A PLEASANT RIDE ON THE SCENIC RAILWAY.



A SHIVERING COUPLE—THE EARLIEST BATHERS OF THE SEASON.



PROCESSION OF SIGHTSEERS ON THE BOWERY.



IN THE ATTRACTIVE PRECINCTS OF LUNA PARK.

Photographs by Paul Schumm.

New York's Workers as They Are, and Not as Jeff Davis Saw Them

In a recent speech, Senator Jeff Davis, of Arkansas, described with tear-dimmed eyes the fearful suffering of the working masses in New York City, and said: "Stand with me on the Brooklyn Bridge at the close of the day and see the great throng of humanity, the little children, that ought to be in school, dirty from the sweat shops, the poor mother with babe in her arms who has been trudging the streets all day begging for bread, going to her hovel of squalid poverty, the laboring men out of employment, with desperation written upon their faces, returning empty-handed to their helpless families." This is the picture that the imagination of Jeff Davis depicted. We are giving the pictures as the camera took them, true to nature. Jeff Davis should apologize.



CLERKS FROM BROOKLYN BOUND FOR DOWNTOWN MANHATTAN OFFICES AND STORES.



GOING BACK TO BROOKLYN IN THE EVENING WITH BUNDLES AND GRIPS.



MANY PEOPLE TAKE A WALK ACROSS THE BRIDGE FOR HEALTH'S SAKE.



THE GREAT PARK ROW ENTRANCE TO THE BRIDGE USED BY THOUSANDS HOURLY.



HURRYING FROM THE BRIDGE TO THE MANHATTAN SUBWAY.



TYPES OF THE WORKERS WHO CROSS THE BRIDGE ON FOOT.



SIGHTSEERS AS WELL AS WORKERS ON THE BRIDGE.



A YOUNG LADY LEADING THE PROCESSION BACK TO BROOKLYN.



NEATLY DRESSED AND HAPPY-HEARTED WORKING GIRLS ON THE WAY TO THEIR DAILY TOIL.

Photographs by H. D. Blauvelt.

The Best-trained Force of Street Policemen in the World

NEW YORK'S WONDERFULLY EFFICIENT TRAFFIC SQUAD WHICH IS EVERYWHERE REGARDED AS A MODEL



AN APOLLO OF THE FORCE AT A BUSY CROSSING ACTING AS GUIDE TO STRANGERS IN THE CITY.



A BLAST OF THE WHISTLE HALTS TRAFFIC LONG ENOUGH TO GRANT PEDESTRIANS A SAFE PASSAGE ACROSS THE THOROUGHFARE.



AN OFFICER OF CALMNESS AND DETERMINATION—THE SAFETY OF PEDESTRIANS AND REGULARITY OF TRAFFIC ARE HIS CARE.



THE BICYCLE POLICEMAN, WHOSE DUTY IT IS TO REGULATE THE SPEED OF AUTOMOBILES.



SIGNALING A HALT ON BUSY THIRTY-FOURTH STREET AND FIFTH AVENUE TO LET A SURFACE CAR PASS.



SETTING FORTH IN MARTIAL ARRAY FROM THE PRECINCT STATION TO DISBAND AT THE VARIOUS "BEATS."



MARTIAL DRILL IS REQUIRED OF EVERY MEMBER OF THE MOUNTED SQUAD A NUMBER OF TIMES EACH WEEK.



A TRYING CORNER—TWENTY-THIRD STREET, WHERE BROADWAY AND FIFTH AVENUE INTERSECT, EFFICIENTLY GOVERNED BY A SINGLE MAN.



A CHARACTERISTIC MOUNT—BEAUTIFUL AND WELL-TRAINED HORSE OF THE MOUNTED SQUAD AND ITS RIDER.



A WATCHFUL GUARDIAN OF THE WEAK—GUIDING WOMEN AND CHILDREN THROUGH THE MAZES OF HEAVY TRAFFIC ON THIRTY-FOURTH STREET AND FIFTH AVENUE.



"COME AHEAD!"—SIGNALING TO WAITING PEDESTRIANS THAT ALL IS WELL FOR PASSAGE.



A TYPE OF THE MASSIVELY BUILT MEMBER OF THE TRAFFIC SQUAD, WHICH IS WELL CALLED THE "CREAM OF THE FORCE."

Photographs by H. D. Blauvelt.

The Most Popular Method of Sightseeing in New York

FINE VIEWS AND BUSY SCENES WHICH VISITORS TO THE CITY MAY CHEAPLY REACH IN THE ELECTRIC OMNIBUS.



PERHAPS THE FINEST VIEW IN THE METROPOLIS—RIVERSIDE DRIVE WITH THE HUDSON AND THE PALISADES SHOWN FOR A LONG DISTANCE—CLAREMONT INN IN RIGHT BACKGROUND.



ONE OF THE SEVEN 'BUS-LOADS OF PASSENGERS TAKEN TO THE POLICE STATION FOR RIDING IN A MOTOR-BUS ON RIVERSIDE DRIVE ON EASTER SUNDAY.



TYPICAL CROWD ON FIFTH AVENUE, ALWAYS A SIGHT OF INTENSE INTEREST TO THE VISITOR.



COMMODIOUS ELECTRIC BUS CARRYING EAGER SIGHTSEERS THROUGH THE UPTOWN SHOPPING DISTRICT.



A DAILY SCENE ATTRACTIVE TO EVERY STRANGER—THE PLAZA AT THE FIFTH AVENUE ENTRANCE TO CENTRAL PARK.



▲ FIFTH AVENUE 'BUS RUNNING ON RIVERSIDE DRIVE AND DOING NO DAMAGE TO THE TREES.



MAGNIFICENT DWELLINGS AND APARTMENTS ON RIVERSIDE DRIVE FACING THE RIVER—A DELIGHTFUL VIEW ALL PERSONS FROM OUT OF TOWN MAKE IT A POINT TO SEE.

Novel Scenes in Foreign Lands.

ITALY

EGYPT

FRANCE

PALESTINE

GIBRALTAR

TURKEY

NEW GUINEA

SPAIN

CONGO FREE STATE

PORTUGAL

FIJI ISLANDS

HOLLAND

SWITZERLAND

GERMANY

NORWAY

BAHAMAS

NEW ZEALAND

RUSSIA

JAPAN

CHINA

IRELAND

BRITISH WEST INDIES

LAPLAND

SCOTLAND

ZANZIBAR

TUNIS

ICELAND

COSTA RICA

ETC. ETC.

Delights of a Voyage on a Modern Ocean Liner



SHUFFLEBOARD IS AN UNFAILING AMUSEMENT FOR OLD AND YOUNG ALIKE WHEN THE WEATHER IS FINE.
Byron.



LEG RACE ON DECK, ORGANIZED BY CHARLIE TAFT, PROVED AS ENTERTAINING TO THE STEAMER-CHAIR AUDIENCE AS TO THE YOUNGSTERS THEMSELVES.—*Robert L. Dunn.*



PRESIDENT-ELECT TAFT, GENERAL EDWARDS, MRS. TAFT AND CAPTAIN WITT AT DINNER IN THE LUXURIOUS PRIVATE SUITE OF A HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINER.
Robert L. Dunn.



LITTLE CHATS WITH THIRD-CABIN YOUNGSTERS, WHO HAVE ELUDED THE OFFICER ON WATCH AND ARE OUT ON A TOUR OF INVESTIGATION.—*Byron.*



GROUP OF STUDENTS DEVOURING GUIDE-BOOKS AS THEY SUN THEMSELVES IN A COZY NOOK ON THE PROMENADE DECK.—*Byron.*



THE STEWARD'S HOT AFTERNOON TEA OR BOUILLON WITH ACCOMPANYING RELISHES IS ALWAYS WELCOMED BY HUNGRY PASSENGERS.

Odd Phases of Life That Attract Travelers to the West Indies

PICTURESQUE PASTIMES AND INDUSTRIES UNDER THE TROPICAL SUN



PICTURESQUE MARKET-PLACE IN ROSEAU, THE PRINCIPAL CITY OF THE QUAIN T LITTLE ISLAND OF DOMINICA—THIS SCENE GREATLY INTERESTED THREE HUNDRED TOURISTS FROM THE HAMBURG-AMERICAN CRUISING YACHT "OCEANA," WHICH STOPS AT THIS PORT FOR SOME TIME ON HER WEST INDIAN CRUISES.



FULL-BREED CARIB INDIAN WOMAN (AT RIGHT), ONE OF THE FEW SUCH WOMEN STILL TO BE FOUND IN DOMINICA—THE TWO GIRLS ARE HER DAUGHTERS WHO SHOW THEIR INDIAN AND AFRICAN PARENTAGE.



NATIVE WOMEN OF MARTINIQUE WASHING THEIR CLOTHES IN ONE OF THE MANY COOL STREAMS WHICH THREAD DOWN FROM THE MOUNTAINS AND INTO THE OCEAN—THE INFLUENCE OF EMPRESS JOSEPHINE MAY BE SEEN IN THE EXQUISITELY EMBROIDERED HAND-MADE GARMENTS WORN BY THE PRIMITIVE LAUNDRESSES.



THE MANY MONUMENTS ERECTED TO THE MEMORY OF COLUMBUS ARE PROMINENT IN EVERY POPULATED PORTION OF THE WEST INDIES—ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL IS THE COLUMBUS AGUADILLA IN SAN JUAN, PORTO RICO.



A TYPICAL STREET VIEW IN ROSEAU, DOMINICA—LIKE MARTINIQUE, THE STREETS IN ROSEAU ARE COOLED AND CLEANSED BY THE RUNNING STREAMS OF CLEAR MOUNTAIN WATER ON EITHER SIDE BETWEEN THE STREET PROPER AND SIDEWALKS.



INDIAN COOLIES IN PORT OF SPAIN, TRINIDAD, RESTING UNDER THE SHADE OF A HUGE COCOA TREE—THESE PICTURESQUE PEOPLE ARE BROUGHT IN LARGE NUMBERS TO TRINIDAD BY LABOR CONTRACTORS, WHO REQUIRE MANY HANDS ON THEIR COCOA PLANTATIONS.



INDUSTRIOUS LITTLE NATIVE LAD OF KINGSTON, JAMAICA, CARRYING GROCERIES FROM THE CITY TO THE SUBURBAN HOME OF HIS WHITE EMPLOYER.



SCANTILY GARBED MARTINIQUE GIRLS ON THEIR WAY HOME AFTER A BUSY WASHING DAY—SO BEAUTIFULLY FORMED AND GRACEFUL ARE THE BLACK WOMEN THAT THEIR LACK OF CLOTHES IS FAR LESS NOTICEABLE OR IMMODEST THAN WOULD BE THE CASE WERE A WHITE WOMAN SIMILARLY ATTIRED.



BEAUTIFUL COOLIE GIRL GATHERING COCOA BUDS ON A PLANTATION IN TRINIDAD—WITH JEWELLED ARMS AND GRACEFUL FLOWING ROBES, THESE BROWN-SKINNED DAUGHTERS OF THE ORIENT FORM ENTRANCING PICTURES AS THEY MOVE TO AND FRO AGAINST THE COOL GREEN BACKGROUND OF THE TREES.

Novel Scenes in Foreign Lands



THE FAMOUS UFFIZI GALLERY IN FLORENCE, ITALY—THIS ROOM IS DECLARED BY ARTISTS TO BE THE MOST PRECIOUS IN THE WORLD BECAUSE OF THE COSTLY ART TREASURES EXHIBITED THERE.



YOUNG CUBANS LEARNING PATRIOTISM—SCHOOL CHILDREN STUDYING A BRONZE MEMORIAL, PROVIDED BY AMERICANS AND CUBANS, COMMEMORATING THOSE WHO DIED FOR CUBAN FREEDOM.



A CURIOUS PARIS INSTITUTION—GINGERBREAD FAIR HELD EVERY YEAR ON THE BANKS OF THE SEINE.



AMERICAN GIRL STUDENTS OF ART AND MUSIC ENJOYING AFTERNOON TEA AT "THE AMERICAN GIRLS' CLUB OF PARIS," ESTABLISHED BY MRS. WHITELAW REID.—Harry C. Ellis.



FORMER HOME OF DANTE IN FLORENCE—QUAINT AND ANCIENT BUILDING WHICH IS VISITED BY THOUSANDS OF TOURISTS ANNUALLY.



MARKET DAY AT LUXOR, EGYPT—OPEN-AIR DISPLAY OF PRODUCE BROUGHT TO TOWN BY THE COUNTRY PEOPLE FROM MILES AROUND—ONE OF THE STRANGEST SCENES WITNESSED BY THE TOURIST.

Leading Figures and Scenes in Jerusalem's Easter Week



A REMARKABLE SCENE IN JERUSALEM—CROWD WATCHING THE CEREMONY OF "THE WASHING OF THE FEET," PERFORMED BY THE GREEK PATRIARCH OF JERUSALEM, NEAR THE CHURCH OF THE HOLY SEPULCHRE.



THE DAMASCUS GATE, OUTSIDE OF WHICH SIMPLE EASTER SERVICES WERE HELD.



THE ORTHODOX GREEK PATRIARCH OF JERUSALEM.



THE ARMENIAN PATRIARCH OF JERUSALEM.



A NOTED PASSAGEWAY—STEPS LEADING TO THE CHURCH OF THE HOLY SEPULCHRE.



GENERAL VIEW OF THE HISTORIC GARDEN OF GETHSEMANE.

Photographs by J. M. Brainerd

The World's Most Noted Fortress and Its Quaint Town

MIGHTY ROCK OF GIBRALTAR, AND SIGHTS IN ITS VICINITY THAT IMPRESS THE TRAVELER.



WELL-LADEN DONKEYS SEEN ON THE STREETS OF GIBRALTAR.



THE HIGHWAY FROM THE ROCK OF GIBRALTAR TO SPAIN.



TANGIER STREET, ONE OF GIBRALTAR'S TYPICAL THOROUGHFARES.



ONE OF THE QUAINTEST SECTIONS OF THE TOWN.



ALAMEDA GARDENS, ONE OF GIBRALTAR'S ATTRACTIVE SPOTS.



A VIEW OF GIBRALTAR FROM THE NORTH.



ALGECIRAS, THE NEAREST TOWN IN SPAIN TO GIBRALTAR, AND NOTED FOR ITS PEOPLE'S HATRED OF THE BRITISH.

Photographs by Nan Peacock.

Turkey's New Glad Era of Constitutional Government



FUAD PASHA, A BRILLIANT OFFICER, FOR SEVEN YEARS IN PRISON, LATELY RE-INSTATED AS MARSHAL.



THE SALAMLİK AT CONSTANTINOPLE, NOW VISITED BY THOUSANDS OF TURKS—THE SULTAN GOING IN HIS CARRIAGE TO PRAYERS AT HIS MOSQUE.



HASSAN PASHA, THE GRAFTING TURKISH MINISTER OF MARINE, WHO HAS BEEN DEPOSED.



"VIVE LA CONSTITUTION!"—ENTHUSIASTIC DEMONSTRATION AT CONSTANTINOPLE IN HONOR OF THE NEW REGIME.



CROWDS OF PEOPLE WHO NEVER BEFORE SAW THE SULTAN GATHERING FOR THE SALAMLİK.



A LARGE BODY OF TURKISH TROOPS EN ROUTE TO THE SALAMLİK CROSSING THE GALATA BRIDGE.



ARMENIANS FREED FROM OPPRESSION JOYOUSLY TALKING OVER THE NEW CONSTITUTION.



ARMENIAN PRIEST (BARE-HEADED, AT RIGHT) WELCOMED HOME AFTER YEARS IN PRISON.

Photographs by Mrs. C. R. Miller

Strange People and Scenes in a South Sea Island

NOVEL THINGS THAT ATTRACT THE CAMERIST IN NEW GUINEA.



A FAMILY OF NATIVES IN GERMAN NEW GUINEA
—UNTIL RECENTLY THESE PEOPLE
WERE CANNIBALS.



CURIOUS NATIVE BOAT WITH PROJECTING BEAM, USED
TO STEADY IT AND WITH A SAIL
OF MATTING.



TWO BONGA WOMEN WITH THEIR ELABORATE
SEED AND SHELL
NECKLACES.



NATIVES BATHING IN ASTRALOBE
BAY.



PROCESSION CARRYING WONDERFUL BLUEBIRDS OF PARADISE ACROSS NEW GUINEA—THE BIRDS WERE
SENT TO ENGLAND, A DISTANCE OF 16,000 MILES.—*Illustrated London News.*



A NEW GUINEA BRAVE IN FULL
DRESS.



BRINGING HOME A TROPHY OF THE CHASE IN TRIUMPH.



A MISSION HOUSE AT BONGA.



EXTRAORDINARY HEAD-DRESSES WHICH REPRESENT
THE FAMILY CRESTS OF NEW GUINEA TRIBES.
Illustrated London News.



GROUP OF NATIVES REJOICING OVER A
TURTLE HUNT.



SPECIMENS OF THE RARE BLUEBIRDS
OF PARADISE OF NEW
GUINEA.

Photographs by Nan Peacock.

Natives Fight Americans in the Congo Free State

THE CONGO FREE STATE of late years has been the scene of many sensational occurrences. Stories of terrible ill-treatment of natives by officers, soldiers, and agents of the state government have been rife, and there have been many conflicts between the whites and the blacks. A recent event of interest there was a battle between a band of hostile natives and a party of explorers, which resulted in the killing of 125 black men and five porters of the exploration party, and the wounding of several other men. The explorers were employed by the International Corporation, in which Thomas F. Ryan and the Guggenheims, well-known American capitalists, are leading figures, and which has a concession to develop rubber and mineral resources in the Congo Free State. The fight occurred just inside the corporation's territory near the Kasai River, and it lasted an entire day. The explorers had to retreat and were pursued for two days. No whites were injured.

The expedition was under command of S. H. Ball, of the United States Geological Survey, and it included twenty-five soldiers led by a Belgian lieutenant. The hostiles were armed with flintlocks, which they secured at Portuguese trading posts. The company's concession is an immense one, comprising about one-third of the Congo Free State. The scientists and their followers first went to Luebo with the intention of marching 700 miles up the Kasai River, through a dense jungle, hundreds of miles in breadth, very little of which has ever been traversed by civilized men. On arriving at



PECULIAR TATTOOING ON A NEGRO IN THE KASAI RIVER COUNTRY.

Luebo they found that there was a native uprising near that place, and that the country was impassable without a large number of soldiers, so they pressed on to Luluabourg and thence proceeded eighty miles south to Kamsella. There they were joined by the soldiers, and started to make their way through the trackless forest. They got in only a few miles when they were assailed by the natives, who fought with great ferocity. The attacking force was composed of cannibals who had eaten a number of white men.

But not all the natives are dangerous. The exploring party while on its march stopped at a certain village for the night. The chief there was very unfriendly and threatened to cut their throats. They therefore slept with their guns close at hand, ready for any emergency. They were not molested, and in a village which they reached the following night they were furnished with an abundance of provisions, and the chief, with a band of musicians and dancers and six hundred of the people, surrounded them as they were at supper and favored them with one of the strangest entertainments ever witnessed. The country which the expedition desires to explore is said to be rich in minerals and in rubber-trees, and it is not expected that this battle will cause it to give up the undertaking. In fact, arrangements have been made for increasing the number of troops accompanying the party. These will be well equipped, and, although other serious combats are expected, the bold explorers will eventually succeed in carrying out their purpose.



BOILING RUBBER SAP IN THE VAST FOREST WHERE AN AMERICAN COMPANY HAS A CONCESSION.



DRYING RUBBER IN THE FOREST OF KASAI, NEAR WHERE THE AMERICAN EXPLORERS WERE ATTACKED BY NATIVES.



STRANGE DANCE OF BARBAROUS NATIVES AT A FUNERAL IN THE KASAI JUNGLE.



CANNIBALS IN THE KASAI REGION HOLDING FUNERAL RITES OVER THE BODY OF A SLAIN TRIBESMAN.



CHILDREN OF WILD NATIVES RECLAIMED AND CARED FOR AT THE LULUABOURG MISSION.



CURIOUS MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS OF HOSTILE NATIVES LIVING ALONG THE KASAI RIVER.

PICTURESQUE SCENES IN THE KASAI REGION, WHERE NATIVES FOUGHT EXPLORERS.

In the Land of the Sphinx and the Pyramids



PEASANTS RETURNING HOME AFTER SELLING THEIR PRODUCE IN CAIRO.



THE ROAD TO THE NILE AT CAIRO, GUARDED BY TWO BRITISH LIONS IN STONE.



A BAKE-SHOP IN CAIRO WAITING FOR CUSTOMERS.



THE MARKET-PLACE IN CAIRO WHERE TOURISTS PART WITH THEIR MONEY.



ALL ROADS LEAD TO THE PYRAMIDS—AT LEAST THEY DO FOR TOURISTS.



SHEPHERD'S HOTEL, THE CENTRE OF SOCIAL LIFE AT CAIRO.

Pleasures and Penalties of Motoring Abroad

By Harriet Quimby

"MOTORING abroad is not all 'beer and skittles' as many returning motorists would have us believe," said an old-time traveler whose number of trips across the Atlantic is well past the half-hundred mark. Americans have a happy faculty of forgetting their unpleasant experiences and of exaggerating their joys, after the manner of fishermen who profess that they have had a great outing, when, if the truth were known, they had spent the day sitting on a mosquito-infested bank waiting patiently for the first fish to nab the bait. Especially is this true when the travelers publish their experiences for the benefit of those who have never crossed the ocean. Little but the joy of motoring abroad is heard in America, but in Paris one hears of the trials and tribulations which have beset the paths of travelers on pleasure bent, and the majority of whom return to the French capital while their grievances still rankle.

It is in Paris that stories are circulated concerning some of the French garages which have a neat trick of emptying, by means of suction pumps, the gasoline and cylinder oil tanks of the cars that have been run in for the night, leaving just enough fuel to get the machine well under way before the loss is discovered. Again it is in Paris that one hears all about the watered and dirty gasoline that is sold in Italy, and which, bad as it is, costs all sorts of prices, sometimes reaching as high as a dollar and a quarter a gallon. The dirty gasoline, which even the straining through chamois will not clarify, is one of the principal causes for engine trouble in Italy. It is on these foreign trips that the American becomes patriotic and longs for the clean gasoline produced by the much-abused Standard Oil Company. The matter of gasoline is the most serious financial proposition with which automobilists abroad have to contend.

In France it is only half a dollar or so a gallon, but even at that rate the fuel runs up at an alarming pace. In both France and Italy the peasants confine themselves to lawfully fleecing the pleasure-seekers who whizz along the perfect roads. The Italians, especially, always have a smile and a "*buon giorno*" for the begoggled stranger. It is in Switzerland where the country folk still practice their little habits of hurling rocks and clods at passing automobiles. There are thousands of tricks practiced by the peasants in all the foreign countries. A favorite method of reaping a tourist season harvest may be found in the recent experience of Mr. Louis Stern, a prominent New York financier, who is spending the summer abroad with his car. The circumstance, as published in the cable notes of the New York Times, read: "Mr. Stern was on his way from Carlsbad to Lucerne, and when near the Austrian frontier, his car, a seventy-horse-power machine, was running at moderate speed to round a curve, when the chauffeur noticed a team of two horses and a wagon in the road ahead. The driver of the team had nothing to fear as the road was wide and the car was going slowly, nevertheless he dropped his reins at once and began to shout at the top of his voice. With his shouting, the loosened reins, and the motor altogether, the horses shied and overturned the wagon. Instantly a policeman, who seemed to be on hand for just such an emergency, rushed up and threatened Mr. Stern with arrest. Although the entire blame lay with the driver, who was not injured, nor were his horses or wagon, the policeman sided with the native, and explained that if he should make an arrest it would be several days before the case would be heard, but if the American wished to avoid the delay and the trouble he could settle for ninety dollars, which Mr. Stern promptly did, and the matter ended."

The case is illustrative of the many by which American dollars are made to flow into foreign channels. Similar reports have been made from time to time, the complaints being confined to no one country, but including all except England, where conditions run on a comparatively smooth basis for the motorist.

Last year, when the Parisian papers were teeming with the little grievances of Americans abroad, the following interesting complaint, which had been carried to the government authorities, created a sensation. The case was that of a party traveling over the country in a large touring car which one evening ran foremost against a steel wire stretched across the road at a height calculated to catch the neck of the driver and of the person occupying the front seat with him. Fortunately the car was equipped with a cover supported by two stout iron rods. These caught and held the wire, and thereby saved the lives of the two men and their party. Switzerland is famous for its traps set for automobiles, and no sooner is one abolished than another is brought into public notice by complaining travelers. Very often the crimes cannot be fastened upon any one person.

Despite the drawbacks of touring in Switzerland, that country is one of the most picturesque on the other side of the ocean. The peasant life

is interesting because everybody works. Little girls are taught to make beautiful embroidery. Travelers often stop to see the women spin their own flax and weave their own linen. Although the country lends itself poorly to agriculture, the peasants, nowise discouraged, turn their attention to cattle raising and to cheese and butter making. Each season mountaineers come down to the valleys to work in the vineyards, and with them come their families, their household



COUNTRY WOMAN EN ROUTE TO THE MARKET IN NICE ON THE BACK OF A HAT-WEARING DONKEY.

goods, and their live-stock, including cattle and goats. When they return to their mountain homes they present one of the most curious sights that the traveler from this side of the Atlantic may hope to see. The peasant not only decks himself in all his finery, but he also decorates the leader of the herd. Selecting the handsomest and his favorite cow, he places a crown of flowers on her head, and hangs an unusually large and assertive bell around her neck. The cow is so pleased with herself that she takes the leadership and holds it with the tenacity of a Newport society woman. All of the cows wear clanging bells, and many of them have milking-stools strapped to their backs. Singing his yodel, the peasant begins ascent to his mountain home, and Americans marvel at his content.

The trip from Paris to Bordeaux and through the famous wine districts to the Pyrenees and the border of Spain, though short, is a favorite one for touring parties. The roads of France are absolutely perfect, and there are some twenty-seven thousand miles of them, which are kept in condition by the government. At about every eight or nine kilometers a workman is given a portion of road to care for. If the road is mountainous and difficult to maintain, then the space allotted to one man is lessened to two or three kilometers. This explains not only the perfect condition of the road itself, which is as smooth as a park boulevard, but also the pleasing appearance of the trees, which are kept trimmed, and of the grass, which is mowed, and the clean ditches at either side of the road. When a hole appears in the road, the workman fills it at once with sand and rock, which he crushes by hand and then tramps down. One is often disposed to think that the road grew that way. The making and maintaining of government roads was begun by Louis XV., but was carried on by Napoleon, who desired good roads on which to move his army. There is no speed law in France; consequently all cars that are capable bowl along at from fifty to ninety miles an hour. With this rate of speed the greater share of

tire troubles come from overheating instead of puncture. Vineyards stretch for miles all around Bordeaux, and the smooth, white paths which lead from the main road through the vineyards to the famous Chateaux La Fite, La Tour, Margaux, Yeuquem, and so on in innumerable numbers—all of them known to wine connoisseurs in this and other countries—are a source of never-ending delight to motorists. In Italy the roads are of macadam and slightly rough. In Austria they are about the same, and in Germany fairly good, but not comparable with those of France.

A matter of constant surprise to Americans is the little observance of road etiquette between drivers in France. The far-famed polish of the French seems to disappear the moment they step into an automobile—a fact which is provokingly noticeable when breakdowns occur. In America a certain etiquette exists with automobilists—a code which prompts chauffeurs, whether they be owners or hired drivers, to slow down at the scene of a breakdown and to proffer assistance. The "divvying" of gasoline from a half-filled tank to an empty one, contributions of dry cells to one so unfortunate as to have his batteries give out when miles from a source of supply, and numerous other little courtesies, including practical and genuine labor in coaxing a stubborn engine to resume its revolutions, are every-day occurrences in America which have come within the experience of all who drive or ride in this country. In France a breakdown attracts no more attention than can be given from a car speeding past at forty miles an hour. Notwithstanding these characteristics, which are rendered less unpleasant when one is on the lookout for them, a journey along the French and Italian Riviera, covering the 2,323 miles between Havre and Naples, stopping at the hundreds of small settlements, lunching at quaint inns, and enjoying bits of peasant life, is one of the pleasantest ways of spending a month.

Although many touring parties skip Marseilles in their Riviera trip, and hurry along to Nice, where the olive groves and fields of violets are a magnet in themselves, the little seaport city, with its bustling manufactories and its fishermen, is well worth a visit. There are generally a score of artists at work with pencils and pads on the streets of Marseilles, sketching the fishwomen, with their ruddy faces and pert white caps, who stand on the street corners with great baskets of purple orsins for sale. Orsins are sea urchins, and the average American would as soon think of swallowing an alligator egg as of eating a sea urchin when he is in his own country; but take him to Marseilles, where sea urchins are considered great delicacies, and he will have the fishwoman prepare one after another, while he stands on the street squeezing a bit of lemon over the titbit and adding a dash of pepper before he eats it. Orsins are eaten out of the shell with a tiny fork, as we eat oysters. Marseilles is also the home of bouillabaisse, and the tourist who has not enjoyed a dish of this famous mixture of lobster, saffron, olive oil, three kinds of fish which are found only in the Mediterranean, and various herb flavorings, as it is prepared at the Grand Hotel, has missed one of the joys of a trip abroad.

It has been a matter of reproach to some Americans that the cost of travel has been augmented by their persistent patronage of the most expensive hotels, many of which have been built to accommodate them. There are magnificent hotels in all of the larger cities in both France and Italy, and some of them have prices that equal those of first-class American hotels; but there are many, also first class as to patronage, which are both comfortable and reasonable. In Florence, in the row of fashionable hotels which face the river Arno, and are on the principal promenade of the city, the prices are no higher than the prices at some of the less fashionable hostleries in America. At the Hotel Bratone, where many Americans gather in Florence, Mr. Christori, the manager, who has had wide experience in English and Swiss resorts, said: "It is true that we like the American patronage, and we make every effort to secure it. Americans like the best, and they patronize a chain of hotels where they can obtain luxury like to that of London or Paris. Then, too, they like the hotels where they will meet friends of their own social set. The traveled American is accustomed to luxury at home, and he wants it when he travels. We who cater to the American trade realize that while he will not pay exorbitant prices, he is willing to give a reasonable return for what he wants."

Good mechanics are found everywhere in both France and Italy, and it is a mistake to suppose that they do not do good work on American cars. The duty required upon taking a car abroad is based upon the weight of the car in France, and upon the number of springs in Italy. By joining the Automobile Club of America before sailing, many of the primary annoyances of a trip are done away with, as the club has established reciprocal relations with the touring clubs of both countries.



A LONG PLEASURE-TRIP ON THE WATER.

YOUTHFUL EXPLORERS LEAVING SCHENECTADY, N. Y., ON A 4,000-MILE CANOE VOYAGE THROUGH THE ERIE CANAL, THE GREAT LAKES, DOWN TO NEW ORLEANS, ETC.—William J. Healy.

What the Camera Found in a European Auto Tour



THE NATIONAL DISH OF ITALY—NATIVES EATING MACARONI ON A PUBLIC STREET OF NAPLES.



THE DELIGHT OF THE MOTORIST—THE SPLENDID LIMESTONE ROAD THROUGH THE FAMOUS BORDEAUX VINEYARDS IN FRANCE.



THE CELEBRATED CHATEAU D'IF, AT MARSEILLES—THE SCENE OF THE GREAT STORY BY DUMAS, "THE MAN WITH THE IRON MASK."



THE NOTRE DAME DE LA GARDE, THE PATRON SAINT OF THE SAILORS—VISIBLE FOR MILES BEFORE ONE ENTERS THE HARBOR AT MARSEILLES.



SCENE ALONG THE RIVER ARNO, SHOWING A STREET OF FASHIONABLE HOTELS, AND A FAVORITE PROMENADE OF TOURISTS.



WASH-DAY IN NICE—FAMILIAR SIGHT ALONG COUNTRY ROADS IN FRANCE AND ITALY.

Various Types of the Peasant Women of Europe



HOUSEHOLD PET AT THE WINDOW OF A CABIN IN THE SWISS MOUNTAINS.



A FEMINE GOATHERD IN SWITZERLAND AND HER CHARGES.



GERMAN PEASANT GIRL, SELLING FLOWERS.
Moderne Gallerie.



NORWEGIAN PEASANT GIRL IN HER FINEST ATTIRE.
Lunde.



YOUNG PEASANT WOMAN OF HOLLAND.
Moderne Gallerie.



ITALIAN PEASANT WOMEN AND CHILD.
Florman.



PEASANT WOMAN OF NORWAY IN ORDINARY COSTUME.—*Forssell.*



A BELLE AMONG THE PEASANTRY OF ALSACE.
Liebert.



A COQUETTISH PEASANT GIRL OF FRANCE.



THREE FLOWER GIRLS AT ROME, ITALY.



A BEAUTY OF THE NORWEGIAN PEASANT CLASS.
Florman.



TYROLEAN PEASANT GIRLS BOUND FOR CHURCH.



DUTCH PEASANT WOMAN PEDDLING MILK.



A SPINNER IN A LITTLE SWISS CABIN.



HOUSEKEEPER IN A SWISS CABIN BUYING BREAD.



ODDLY CLAD DUTCH PEASANT WOMEN AND CHILD.

Picturesque Scenes in East Africa, the President's Hunting Ground

VIEWS ALONG THE UGANDA RAILWAY CONNECTING LAKE VICTORIA NYANZA WITH THE SEA.



GENERAL VIEW OF MOMBASA, THE TERMINUS OF THE UGANDA RAILWAY, ON THE INDIAN OCEAN.



SWAHILI WOMEN AT MOMBASA.



GANGS OF HINDU LABORERS ON THE UGANDA RAILWAY SHIFTING CAMP.



GOVERNOR BELL, OF UGANDA, AND SOME OF HIS TROPHIES OF THE CHASE.



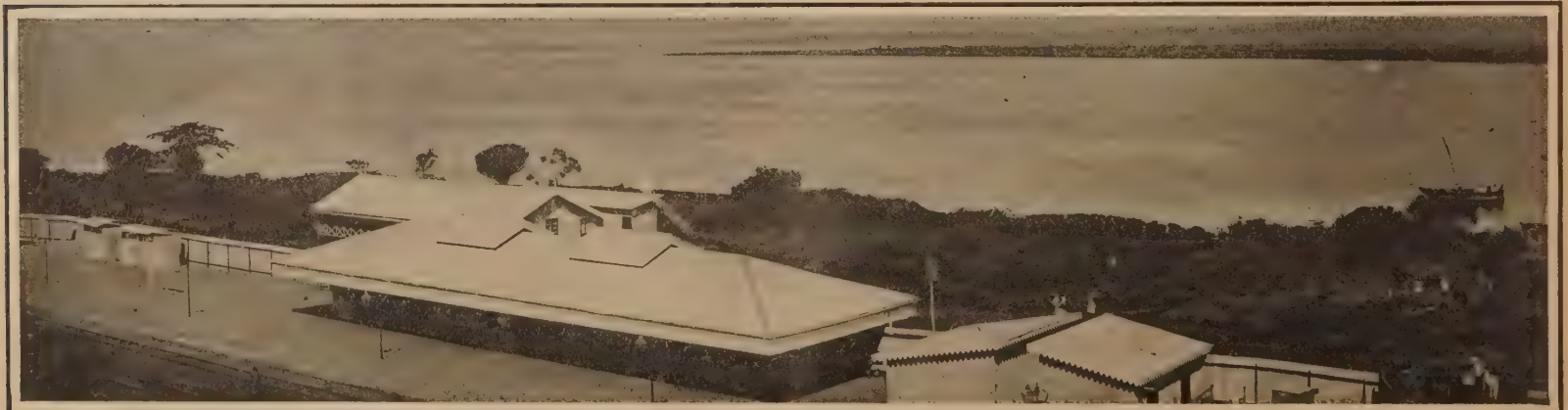
KIKUYU MAN MAKING BEER FROM SUGAR.—Copyrighted by H. Binks.



SKILLED HUNTSMEN OF UGANDA, SUCH AS WILL ATTEND THE PRESIDENT.



DOMESTICATING A ZEBRA WITH DONKEYS ON LORD DELAMERE'S BIG FARM.



TERMINUS OF THE UGANDA RAILWAY AT PORT FLORENCE, ON THE GREAT LAKE VICTORIA NYANZA.

Photographs from Peter Mac Queen

Curious Things Which the Stranger Sees in Naples

By Harriet Quimby

AMERICANS and Englishmen visit Italy with two ideas firmly fixed in their minds—first, that Italians are all brigands and can be bought for a small sum, and second, that one can travel and live in Italy for little or nothing. In return, the Italians consider English-speaking travelers their natural prey. The traveler must expect to “chuck” out cents all the time he is in Italy if he would be comfortable and happy. It is not the fault of the Italians, but rather that of the travelers themselves, who have each year flourished their money, until now they are expected, and, indeed, are obliged, to do it. Each year the season becomes shorter, until now it begins with Christmas and ends with Easter, and during that time the merchants, cabbies, and hotels must make hay while the sun shines. In early December English-speaking visitors begin to appear in Naples. The riches wrested from unresisting strangers the previous year have long since been depleted; consequently a warm welcome is given by the picturesque natives to strangers willing to part with their small change.

But the opportunity of studying the swarthy-skinned “Naps,” as the Neapolitans are derisively termed by the more aristocratic Romans, Florentines, Venetians, and Genoese, is well worth a quantity of soldi, because they are so different from the Italians found in any other part of the peninsula. Genoa is a haughty city. Her tenement class are all apparently comfortable. They cannot be hired for so small a sum as the “Naps” will toil for, nor will they so readily beg. Prices for dry-goods and groceries are at least five per cent. higher in Genoa than in Paris. Florence and Rome have their street venders and their beggars, but they are not like the venders and beggars of Naples. The city is a little Italy all by itself, and its people, customs, foods, and even language in some respects, are distinctive.

The first impression that one receives on entering the city is that it is a dirty old place, and the impression does not change with better acquaintance. The approach by water is more flattering until the dock is reached, then it is the same story. The only redeeming point in the eyes of tourists is that the dirt is picturesque. The first study of native life begins at the stations, where one will observe that the tips given to the porters are pooled, and especial favor cannot be shown to one without a hundred or more of his brothers and cousins being benefited. It is a trifle disconcerting to see the lira, which has been given to your aged porter because you imagine that he looks weak and hungry, carried faithfully over to the head porter and dropped into the little slit in the metal box which he has attached to his belt. The queer part of it is that the porter will invariably ask for an extra copper, although it will not exclusively benefit himself. If the new arrival rides up in a hotel bus, the driver considers himself entitled to a small tip, and he asks for it if the stranger does not heed his appealing glances and raised cap. If a carriage is taken, the driver expects an extra over the regular fare. At the station the baggage man will respond to a penny or two in weighing the baggage promptly; and so it goes through innumerable experiences.

There isn't much to amuse one at the railroad stations in Naples, but the traveler who arrives by steamer has a treat in store. As soon as the steamer has entered the still waters of the bay a dozen or more small boats put off, and in an incredibly short time they are swarming like so many mosquitoes around the ship. One boat is filled with fruit; another has flowers, which are thrust up on long poles within reach of the passengers on the promenade decks. When a sale is made, open umbrellas are held up to catch the coins thrown down in payment. The flower venders do a profitable business, because their wares are fresh and few can resist the bunches of fragrant violets and carnations and the novelty of pulling them from the poles. Boats with divers who catch between their teeth the coins tossed into the water to them, boats with singers who play their own accompaniments on guitars, boats with coral and lava venders, and men with post-cards offer their wares at least half an hour before the steamers land their passengers.

Naples makes no pretense of being good. Nearly all of the “Black Hand” organizations have their headquarters there, and the most perfectly organized system of thievery and trickery in all Europe exists under its blue skies. The most finished blackguard of all is the famous Neapolitan cabman, who deserves everything, good and bad, that has been said about him. Along with his cheerful smile and attitude of flattering attention he carries a shining stiletto and a polished revolver, which the first street altercation may call into use. He belongs to the Camorra, and he doesn't care much who knows it, and he always has a long-standing vendetta to his credit. If he is engaged at one of the representative hotels he is to be trusted, because he is the stranger's best friend and will protect his fare almost with his life; but should he be picked up at random on the street, look out for him that he may not land you in a part of the city where even the most fearless would not care to venture unprepared after nightfall. If he is attached to one of

the hotels he is responsible for his passenger, and it is easy to trace him, while the free lance is responsible to no one. But Naples with its dash of wickedness and its narrow, cobbled streets, is fascinating, and globe-trotters return year after year to enjoy its balmy air and curious life.

If one finds entertainment in observing the peculiarities of a new people, much of interest will be seen in the streets. Along the inner side of the walk, with backs against the wall, a half-dozen or more low-browed “Naps” sit crossed-legged before squares of coarse brown paper, on which are piled pieces of half-smoked cigar stumps. This is called the “tobacco exchange.” The cigar ends have been picked up on the streets, and some of them are sold as they are to customers, and others, too short to smoke as cigars, are made into cigarettes and smoked by the “seat-holders in the exchange.”

Some of the most amusing street scenes are enacted by the milkmen and their customers. When goats are led from door to door the milkman's lot is a happy one, but when he is dealing with a cow the question becomes serious, because the cow will not always “give down” upon request. To make it possible for his customers to get their milk, the milkman allows the calf to accompany its mother to the city. The little fellow trots along tied to the cow's horns with a rope just long enough to allow his nose to touch the teats, but not to really taste the milk. Not infrequently the ropes will slip, and sometimes stretch, and the eager little mouth will suck whole pennyworths before the calf can be dragged away. When the cow has been induced to “give down,” the milkman comes in for still more trouble, because his customer who stands by objects to paying for so much foam, and another squeeze or two must be added for good measure.

Droves of sheep passing through the streets present a most festive appearance. Each woolly back is dabbed with a bright magenta splash of paint. The artistic effect is supplied by the health authorities, who pass the sheep over the city line. The color used distinguishes the animals as healthy. Everywhere in Naples one will notice shrines of various saints, which appear like framed pictures on the walls of houses, generally at the corner of business streets. Each shrine is supplied with a lamp which is lighted all the time, and a box for donations.

In all of the streets there are many women carrying armfuls of a long, white-rooted weed, which is sold to cabmen for their horses. The weed is said to be palatable and nutritious. The Italian cabmen, whatever their faults, seem to be kinder to their horses than are the French cabmen. During a shopping expedition, when the passenger is busy purchasing, the cabby invariably takes advantage of the time to feed his horse. One busy morning the writer required the carriage to stop a dozen or more different times while she explored curio shops, post-card stands, and tortoise-shell sales, and each time she returned to the carriage she found the driver feeding his steed.

It is the American in Naples—and in all Europe, for that matter—that has ruined prices. A few years ago, when genuine bargains could be found, the purchaser could never restrain his joy at the cheapness of things, and his expression of “Oh, how very cheap!” gave hints to the shopmen, with the result that things in Italy are now about the same price as anywhere else. Naples is the great market for tortoise shell, yet it scarcely pays the traveler to buy the beautiful combs which fill the shops, because the prices are almost equal to the New York prices for the same articles, and there is also the duty at New York to consider.

The Germans are the only ones who contrive to buy at reasonable prices in Italy, and as a consequence no strangers are more disliked by the Italian than the tourists from the Fatherland. The Germans insist upon paying less than anybody else, and their tips are all regulated and are not scattered broadcast, as are those of visitors from other countries. The term *forastieri*, meaning “over-charge and tips,” is applied to all foreigners traveling in Italy except the Ger-

mans, who are known as *tedeschi*, which means “plain and simple.”

An instance of how generous, or over-rich, the Americans are supposed to be was related by a couple of American girls. They had planned to visit a certain church, but they wished to make the trip by street-car instead of carriage. They had been told at the hotel that two pennies each would be the fare. Not speaking Italian, they handed the conductor their fares without asking about transfers or any directions concerning the church. He looked at the four pennies for a moment, then suddenly smiled, raised his cap, and murmured his thanks. Perplexed over his behavior, the girls smiled and nodded their heads, and the incident was forgotten until it came time to change cars, when they discovered that their second fare should have been paid later and that the conductor, not understanding why any one should give him two fares, naturally took the extra as a tip for himself.

Another incident which furnished much amusement upon recital was told by a young woman who had traveled on the train from Florence to Pisa, to catch the night train for Rome. Some mismanagement in the baggage and her unpracticed Italian necessitated the services of the station interpreter. Upon being given a lira, which was evidently altogether too much, the polite interpreter offered to show her to her compartment in the train. Before closing the door he said that he would speak to the conductor about her. When the train was about half an hour out the conductor opened the door and asked if everything was all right, and in broken English explained that he would look out for her. Every half-hour or so between Florence and Pisa he would thrust in his head and ask how things were going with the signorina. The only explanation possible of his excessive politeness was that he had been told that the Americano was good for a substantial tip for doing nothing.

Every visitor to Naples or Sorrento considers his visit incomplete until he has witnessed the tarantella, danced by “merry peasants.” The “merry peasants” which the visitor sees are of the vaudevillean type, dressed for show purposes, and determined to give just enough entertainment for the money tendered, and no more. The general standard of comfort in Naples is low, and even in the more prosperous parts of the country many families occupy a single room. Their wants are few, and many things that would be indispensable to even the poorest in other countries are to them matters of indifference.

Social life among the Italians is really not so different from social life in other countries, although certain national peculiarities must be remarked. Italians, even in the most elaborate homes, do not wear evening dress for dinner unless there is a party. The particularly fashionable wear a smoking-coat and a black tie, but the plain black coat is more universally used. All over Italy social life is characterized by great love of outward display. In Naples particularly, the afternoon drive or promenade is important to reputation and happiness. The following will illustrate the prevailing feeling: An American who had taken a flat in a *palazio*, the first floor of which was occupied by a noble family in reduced circumstances, noticed every day a servant going up the steps carrying a pair of carriage doors. Upon investigating, he found that the noble family shared a carriage with other families, and that each had its coat-of-arms upon its own doors.

Fewer Italians go to the famous watering-places than people of any other country. The popular annual tonic of the Italians consists of eating grapes. The treatment includes grape juice and grapes, as much as can be taken, in the morning, and at noon a rare beefsteak. In the afternoon more grapes and grape juice are partaken of, and at seven in the evening another rare beefsteak. This is continued for three weeks, when the patient is said to look and feel like a different person. The grapes purify the system, and the beef acts as a tonic and keeps up the strength, according to the Italian physicians.

Harriet Quimby

A Dog Which Mothers Pheasants.

A REMARKABLE instance of reversion of instinct in an animal is reported from Denver, Col. Queenie, a cocker spaniel kept as a watch-dog at the famous W. H. Kendrick pheasantries in that city, although trained to hunt birds, has become so attached to the young pheasants that she cares for and mothers them most affectionately. The dog watches over the birds with the utmost fidelity. Any disturbance or trespassing, by night or day, which could in any way interfere with the pheasants is reported by Queenie's loud barking. By the tone of her bark the keepers think that they can pretty nearly tell what she means. At night she gives the alarm when anybody passes the road in front of the brooding grounds, and if she thinks it is important she insists on waking the gamekeepers who act as night watchmen when occasion requires it.



QUEENIE, A SPANIEL, TAKING CARE OF A BROOD OF YOUNG PHEASANTS.
W. H. Kendrick.

Odd Sights for the Tourist in Naples, Italy

TYPES OF OUTDOOR AMUSEMENTS, A GROTESQUE TEAM, AND A STRANGE THOROUGHFARE.



THE FASCINATING GAME OF MORRA.



TROUPE OF "PEASANTS" DANCING THE TARANTELLA.



SHRINE WITH LIGHTED CANDLE ON THE WATER-FRONT—A TRUCKMAN'S CURIOUS THREE-IN-HAND.



PECULIAR STAIR-STREET WITH SAGGING STONE STEPS.



AMATEUR PERFORMERS STARTING OUT TO MEET A STEAMER FROM AMERICA AND TO ENTERTAIN ITS PASSENGERS.



STREET MERCHANTS OF NAPLES—A DISTRICT WHERE DARK PLOTS ARE HATCHED BY THE LAWLESS.

Photographs by Harrie Quimby.

Curious Scenes That Attract Visitors to the Bahamas

By Harriet Quimby

AS FOREIGN as anything on the other side of the Atlantic are the little English islands—the Bahamas—which lie almost within hailing distance of the United States. The company whose steamships ply between Miami and the islands describes the trip as "abroad in fifteen hours," but it scarcely takes that time if the tide is favorable. Having left Miami the evening before, the passengers on the stanch little steamer strain their eyes to gaze across the water at the patch of land, half hidden in a purple haze and appearing like a huge passion-flower unfolding itself on the tropical horizon. It is the island of New Providence, on which lies the city of Nassau, the capital of the group and the seat of the English Bahaman government. The two houses perched on a shelving eminence, more prominent than their neighbors, and each floating a flag, are pointed out, one as the home of the English Governor and the other that of Mr. Julian Potter, Uncle Sam's consular representative. The steamer salutes each as it passes. Nestled in their frames of palms and royal poinciana trees, other homes peep out from the hill, and close down to the water, with a terrace reaching quite to the bay, is the immense hotel which Mr. Flagler built nine years ago, and which has done much to make Nassau famous as a winter resort.



BAHAMAN WOMAN CARRYING HOME A BUNDLE OF FAGOTS.

A panorama of unfamiliar and fascinating sights delights the eye as the steamer picks her way through the fleet of spongers lying at anchor, their crews cooking their simple morning meals over open fires built on earthen foundations, and sheltered from the wind by packing cases, each with the top and one side knocked out. Floating lazily into the harbor are seen little sailboats from Abaco and other of the outer islands. They are bringing in loads of sugar-cane, tomatoes, and yams piled high on their decks. A noisy rabble of naked men and boys, some in boats and others swimming, hurry out to meet the steamer and to importune the passengers to toss out coins that they may dive for them as they settle to the seabed. Half the native population of Nassau rise with the sun to welcome the coming of a steamer. The tourist is the best-paying crop of the season in the Bahamas.

The tourist, having passed the customs officials, who are colored, and who feel their importance, the usual war breaks out between drivers as to the distribution of new arrivals. Then the insidious charm of the Bahaman atmosphere steals over one. Only a night's journey from the United States, yet the quaint streets teem with life so foreign that a stranger longs to explore the narrow ways, glimmering in the tropic light, where here and there survive the romance and the customs of a rapidly expiring life and taste. Everybody lives practically out of doors. The cooking is done in back yards, and the measure of domestic publicity indulged in by the colored and many of the white inhabitants appears strange to unaccustomed eyes, but the lazy, sensuous spirit of island existence and the Arcadian simplicity possess a haunting fascination to one weary of the fret and noise and grind of Northern life.

After a breakfast of conventional menu, supplemented with native fruits, guavas, sapodillas, and paw-paws, we are ready to enjoy the variety of color and the whimsical charm of the city around which much historical interest centres. It is still early morning, yet the streets are filled with many-tinted people, black, yellow, and white in varying shades. Little woolly-headed babies are seen everywhere, as babies generally are in countries where "race suicide" is an unknown term. A

portly negress ambles along the main street, a well-filled and odorous pipe between her lips and a noisy and somewhat active pig balanced on her head, and held with one hand. In a moment another Dinah appears, happy in the possession of a half-dozen turkeys perched aloft. So picturesque are the streets, with women and young girls carrying trays of fruit and sweetmeats, that we conclude it must be market day.

The market place is only a few steps from the hotel. It is a large, rambling building with open sides, where edibles of every description are arranged for sale. Squatted on the ground with a square of burlap before each, spread picnic fashion, with little measures of wild peas, oranges, sapodillas, peanuts, which are called ground nuts, and home-made candies, are women and girls smoking and chatting, paying little attention to sales, except that they are there to take the money if anybody shows a disposition to buy. White and colored marketers are on hand with their roomy baskets of native palmetto weave, in which to carry home the supply for the day. Most attractive of all the vegetables displayed are the tomatoes, which are smooth, large, and deliciously red. They are particularly suited to the coral soil of the islands and are the easiest and the most profitable for the natives to raise. Fishing craft have come close to the market dock, and fresh fish may be bought from them direct if one wishes. One boat is filled with conchs, which the fishermen tap on the back with hatchets, hacking tiny holes in the shell, and pulling out the unappetizing looking shell-fish which are so much liked by the native Nassauvians.

Sugar cane, selling at a cent for sticks three feet long, is stacked everywhere, and men, women, and children are gnawing pieces of it. Dried skins of turbot fish dangle in bunches from a pole tetering across the shoulder of an old uncle. They are the Bahaman scrubbing brushes, and it is claimed that the rough skins are better scourers than manufactured brushes. Bottles of sharks' liver oil are offered for sale by colored mummies—"to rub on the chest," it is explained. An old negro stops to show his stock of tortoise-shell combs, which he has carved out with great skill and taste from the shell of the valuable hawksbill turtle which abounds in the Bahaman waters. Another has conch hats, which he sells for a sixpence each. Angel fish, wonderfully colored and fragile-looking, are sold as food.

The market buzzes with "aitches" dropped and hitched on always in the wrong places, for natives of the islands speak a cockney that would do credit to a London Johnny. A group of woolly-haired and half-clad little pickaninnies bar the exit to the market, and lift up their voices in the national hymn, "God Save the King," stopping now and then to pipe out the request for "Shiny money, missis, shiny money." Before a morning has been passed in Nassau the tourist decides that the trip has been worth while, for nowhere, outside of a vaudeville theatre, has so much amusement been offered in so short a time. Native children dance along ahead of the carriages carrying tourists, and they are wonderfully graceful and apparently boneless. Sponge wagons filled with sea vegetables pass each other on their way to the various sponge yards.

Now and then a stranger is startled to see a tailless and maneless horse or mule hitched to a wagon or saddled and waiting for hire. Inquiries draw from the colored driver the reply, "Dat hoss been dissipatin', miss. He's ate gumbo bay." Later, it is found that gumbo bay is a shrub indigenous to

the islands and is exceedingly appetizing to horses and other animals. The penalty for eating it is a loss of hair, not only mane and tail, but also patches on the sides and back. As horses will break their tethers to get at the gumbo bay when they see it before them, there are many bald horses and mules.

There are legends attached to almost everything in Nassau. The huge cieba, or silk cotton tree, which grows by the post-office and is the largest on the island, is pointed out as a natural stable, where the early Spanish settlers used to stable their ponies. Weird stories are told about the mysterious body of water called the "Mermaid's Pool," which has puzzled scientists as well as the superstitious natives, who claim that strange, half-human creatures may be seen in the depths when the sun shines directly into the water. The pool is a natural well, forty feet deep, perfectly round, and sixty-five feet in circumference. Another natural phenomenon which has defied analysis is the phosphorus lake, which becomes intensely luminous at times. Fish jumping in it or native boys swimming cause brilliant streams of light to follow in their wake, and a handful of water tossed into the air falls like drops of flame. During the rainy season the peculiar property of the lake disappears, and with the dry season it is restored.

Next to sponges and sisal, conch shells are the chief article of export from Nassau. Tons of them are shipped every season to supply the Northern souvenir shops. The king and queen conch, with their beautiful shells of golden brown, are numerous, and the ordinary pink conchs are as common as oysters are in Baltimore. It is the common conch that yields the famous pink pearl, which Dame Fortune sometimes tosses into the lap of some fisherman. A thousand shells may be opened without one pearl being found. The flesh of the conch is eaten and much liked in Nassau. It is similar to that of the abalone of the Pacific coast. There was some thought of establishing a canning factory in Nassau for conch, but the idea was abandoned. Because the fish are so numerous in the Bahaman waters, all Nassauvians are called conchs.

Sponging is by far the most important industry of the islands, and the majority of the male inhabitants are engaged in it to some extent. Sponges grow in immense marine forests around the Bahamas, and although several thousand men are pulling them up the year around except during the hurricane months, as August and September are called, there never is a diminution of the supply. The most interesting sights in the little city are the sponge yards, where fifty to a hundred women and girls sit all day trimming the roots from the sponges and clipping the sides into symmetrical forms ready for the salesrooms.

There are about eighteen thousand inhabitants on the island of New Providence, and fully two-thirds of the number are colored. The remaining third is English, but the tourists who fly to the islands at the first breath of winter are mostly Americans. Many of the colored Bahamans are descendants of African slaves brought in by the Spanish and liberated by the English. They still retain their tribal distinctions and are divided into Congos, Yourbas, and Ebos. Each tribe is provided with a queen newly elected each autumn, and on matters which do not come under the jurisdiction of the white man's law the queens rule. A number of the natives file their teeth to a point, as do the Africans in their own country, and all of them lack the sophistication of the United States negro, whom they hate with as much ardor as the Southern negro

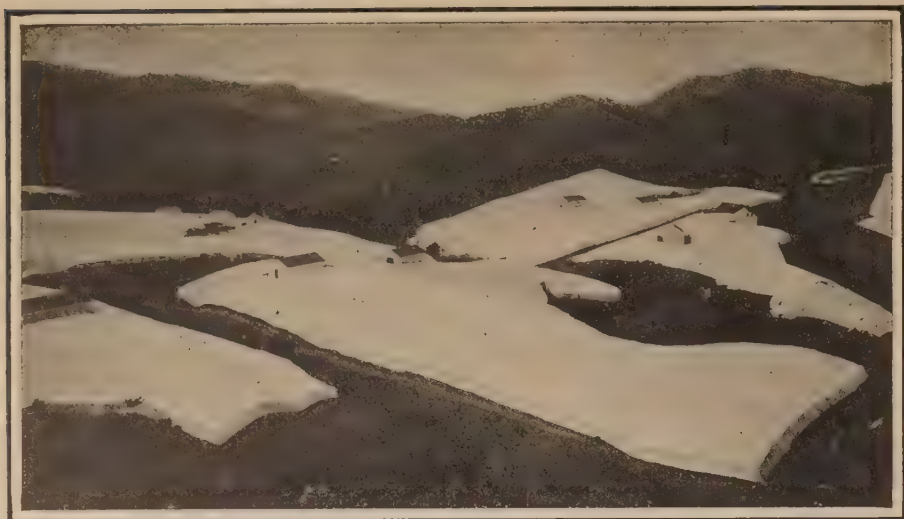


A BAHAMAN WHO DEALS IN POULTRY.



MEN AND WOMEN AT WORK IN A SPONGE-TRIMMING YARD AT NASSAU.

The Novel Side of Life in Porto Rico



AUTOMOBILISTS TOURING THE ISLAND SEE ACRES OF TOBACCO PLANTS FLOURISHING UNDER CHEESECLOTH PROTECTION.



PANAMA AND JIPPY-JAPPY HATS OFFERED AT AN ASTONISHINGLY LOW RATE BY STREET VENDERS.



NATIVES OF SAN JUAN EARNING A COUPLE OF DOLLARS A DAY WASHING GOLD IN THE MAVILLA RIVER AFTER A HEAVY RAIN.



SAN JUAN SUBURBAN TRAINING QUARTERS FOR GAME COCKS, WHICH FURNISH THE CHIEF AMUSEMENT OF THE NATIVES.



PORTO RICAN SCHOOL CHILDREN SALUTING THE FLAG AFTER A TREE-PLANTING EXPEDITION ON ARBOR DAY.



PRIMITIVE AMBULANCE USED BY THE PORTO RICAN PEASANT WHO CARRIES HIS RELATIVE OR FRIEND MANY MILES FOR MEDICAL TREATMENT.



PICTURESQUE LAUNDRY WHERE ROCKS SERVE AS WASHBOARDS AND RUNNING WATER AS A WHITENER.



PRETTY PORTO RICAN GIRLS BUSY IN THE SORTING DEPARTMENT OF A COFFEE WAREHOUSE AT THE WAGE OF TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A DAY.

Winter Scenes in Sunny Southern Lands



SPECTATORS ON THE ROYAL PALM DOCK AT THE FINISH OF AN EXCITING DORY RACE IN BISCAYNE BAY.



SCRUBBING BARNACLES FROM THE SHELL OF A HUGE TURTLE, PREPARING HIM FOR EXHIBITION IN THE OPEN-AIR AQUARIUM AT MIAMI, FLA.



SEMINOLE INDIANS, WITH A WEALTH OF HERON FEATHERS AND ALLIGATOR SKINS, POLING THEIR WAY DOWN THE PICTURESQUE MIAMI RIVER TO DISPOSE OF THEIR STOCK TO WINTER VISITORS AT THE LARGE HOTELS.



BLACK NATIVES OF NASSAU, IN THE BAHAMAS, INDULGING IN THE PRIMITIVE DANCE, KNOWN AS FIRE-SKIPPING, ONE OF THE RELICS OF BARBARISM BROUGHT FROM AFRICA TO THE BRITISH INDIES.



CLOCK GOLF PROVES A FASCINATING AND HEALTHFUL RECREATION FOR THE LESS ENERGETIC VISITORS TO THE "SUNNY SOUTH"



THE FAMOUS BANYAN TREE WHICH HAS BEEN ADMIRERD BY THOUSANDS OF TOURISTS VISITING THE QUAIN'T "LITTLE CORAL" ISLAND OF KEY WEST.



HAVANA'S GATEWAY—ANCIENT AND HISTORIC MORRO CASTLE, THE CHIEF FIGURE IN A PANORAMA OF WONDERFUL BEAUTY.

Odd and Picturesque Sights in the Bahama Islands



WINTER VISITORS EATING DELICIOUS ORANGES IN THE PECULIAR NASSAU STYLE.



NATIVE FRUIT VENDER OF A PICTURESQUE TYPE.



NATURAL CAVE, OF CORAL FORMATION, REACHING FAR INTO THE HILLSIDE.



THE PRIMITIVE HOME OF A NASSAU SPONGER.



BAY STREET, THE PRINCIPAL BUSINESS THOROUGHFARE IN NASSAU.



ONE OF THE MANY SISAL PLANTATIONS ON NEW PROVIDENCE ISLANDS.



A FASCINATING DRIVE THROUGH A GROVE OF COCOANUT PALMS.



GRANTSTOWN NEGROES ENGAGED IN THE FIRE-DANCE.—*Armbrister*.

Life Among the Mine-workers in South Africa

PECULIAR SCENES AT THE QUARTERS OF NATIVES EMPLOYED IN JOHANNESBURG MINES



NATIVE PASTOR AND GROUP OF WORKERS IN A COMPOUND AT JOHANNESBURG.



TYPICAL COMPOUND GROUP, WITH A VARIETY OF TYPES.



MINE-WORKERS OFF DUTY, AND AT THEIR EASE.



TAKING A SUNDAY MORNING NAP ON THE GROUND.



MEN RUSHING FOR DINNER AT ONE OF THE MINES.



GENERAL VIEW OF THE COMPOUND WHERE THE MINERS ARE QUARTERED.



A RELIGIOUS SERVICE IN THE COMPOUND ON SUNDAY.



DWELLERS IN THE COMPOUND PREPARING FOR SPORTS.

Honolulu's Floral Parade in Honor of Washington's Birthday



THE FLOAT THAT WON FIRST PRIZE—AN AUTOMOBILE DECORATED TO REPRESENT A FLOWER ARBOR.



THE GRACEFUL PAU RIDERS—ONE HUNDRED HAWAIIAN WOMEN RIDING HORSEBACK ASTRIDE, IN LONG FLOWING ROBES.



A CHARMINGLY DECORATED MACHINE, WITH A BEVY OF BEAUTIFUL AMERICAN GIRLS.



A SHIP ASHORE—THE UNITED STATES MARINES' EXHIBIT.

Photographs by J. M. McChesney.

Peculiar Features of Native Life in the Far-off Philippine Islands



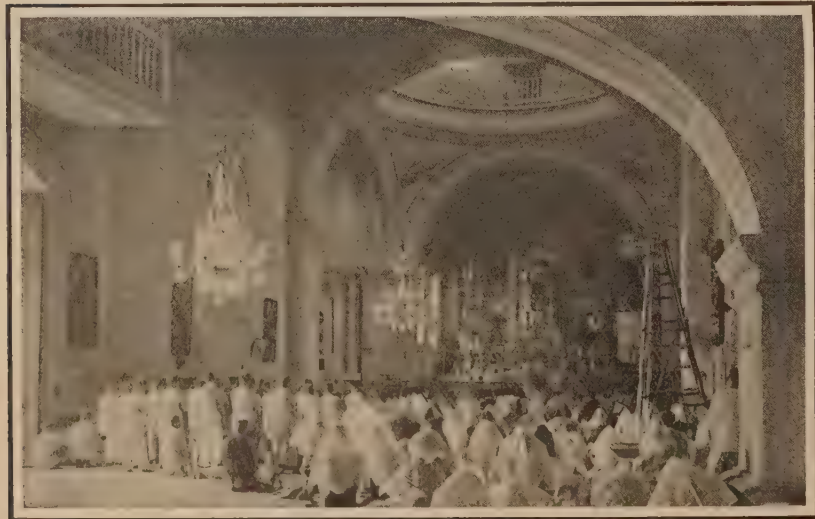
NATIVE WORKER EMPLOYED ON A BENGUET FARM NEAR A PHILIPPINE SUMMER RESORT.



A BEAUTIFUL FLOAT MANNED BY FILIPINO WOMEN IN THE MANILA CARNIVAL.



A FILIPINO BELLE WEARING A COMBINATION OF NATIVE AND AMERICAN CLOTHES.
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INTERIOR OF ONE OF THE SURPRISINGLY LARGE CATHOLIC CHURCHES FOUND IN EVEN PHILIPPINE VILLAGES.



WHERE GROWS THE FEATHERY BAMBOO—A BEAUTIFUL STREET SCENE IN AN INTERIOR VILLAGE.

Hard-working Chinese Who Till the Soil in Hawaii



LONG WINDROWS OF RICE DRYING ON A CHINESE FARM.



CHINAMAN PLOWING IN A RICE FIELD, NEAR HONOLULU, WITH A WATER BUFFALO.



TEMPLE IN THE CEMETERY AT LAHAINA, WHERE SERVICE IS PERFORMED FOR THE CHINESE DEAD.



COFFEE GROWER FROM CHINA AND HIS FAMILY IN THE "KONA" DISTRICT IN HAWAII.



A TYPICAL RICE FIELD NEAR HONOLULU WORKED BY CHINESE.



GROWER OF RICE, WITH HIS BUFFALO, SCOOPING UP THE CEREAL INTO PILES.

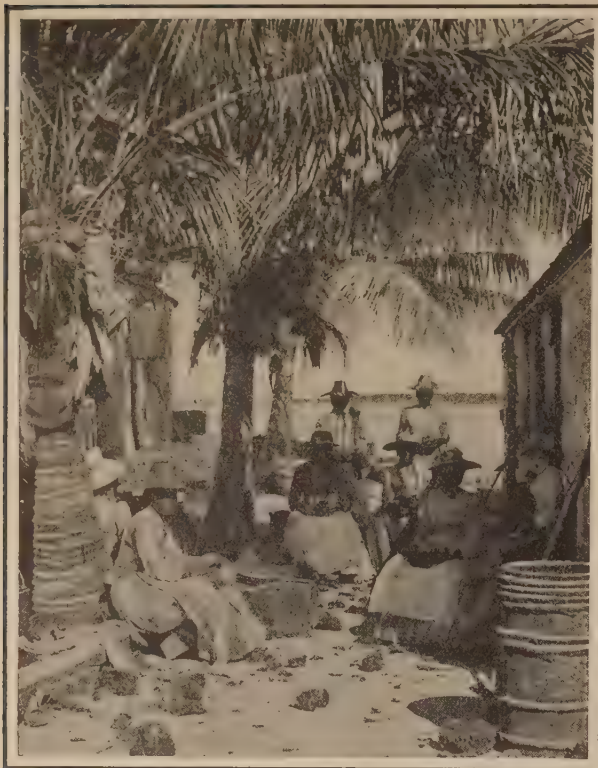


RICE AND TARO FIELDS, NEAR HONOLULU, WHERE LITTLE WHITE FLAGS ARE USED TO SCARE AWAY THE BIRDS.

Photographs by Mrs. C. R. Miller.

A Famous Winter Resort in the Bahamas

ODD SIGHTS WITNESSED BY THE TOURIST ON THE ISLAND OF NEW PROVIDENCE.



WOMEN AT NASSAU, N. P., TRIMMING SPONGES FOR EXPORT.—Sands.



PRINCIPAL BUSINESS STREET OF NASSAU.



NASSAUVIANS HURRYING OUT TO MEET A STEAMER.



OLD MARKET IN NASSAU, WITH FRUITS AND VEGETABLES DISPLAYED.—Cooley.



TYPICAL HOME OF NASSAU CONGOS.—Sands.



HISTORIC SILK-COTTON TREE AT NASSAU, ONCE USED AS A STABLE.

Curious Scenes Enjoyed by Travelers in the American Tropics



DEFENDING THE WICKETS UNDER A TROPICAL SUN.

The old game of cricket comfortably played by a band of colored youngsters at Roseau, the principal port of the island of Dominica.



CARACAS, THE PICTURESQUE CAPITAL OF VENEZUELA.

In this city revolutions and bull-fights form the chief entertainment of the excitable and pleasure-loving Latin inhabitants.



THE WORLD'S GREATEST ENGINEERING TASK UNDER INSPECTION.

Guests from the Hamburg-American cruising yacht *Oceana* surveying the Panama Canal from the special train running from Colon to Ancon.



MOST FAMOUS BATTLEFIELD IN CUBA.

Passengers from the S. S. *Oceana* alighted from carriages to inspect the historic cannons and other monuments on the famous battlefield, San Juan Hill, which has been converted into a park.



MAGNIFICENT MONUMENT TO AMERICA'S DISCOVERER.

Marble and bronze tomb which was brought from Spain and erected to Columbus in Santo Domingo, in the church where the body of the explorer rested many years.



WELCOMING STRANGERS WHO MAY HAVE LIBERAL HANDS.

Natives of La Guayra, Venezuela, waiting to greet and incidentally sell fruit and quaint souvenirs to the *Oceana* passengers, as they came ashore in small boats.



NATIVE BABES ABOUT TO BE CHRISTENED.

Some of the travelers were fortunate enough to happen on the scene of a baptism in Dominica, where, with the exception of Martinique, the handsomest women of the West Indies are found.



A SPECIAL MARKET FOR GUILTLESS TOURISTS.

Natives of Puerto Cabello, Venezuela, swarm the landing-place with gayly colored birds, monkeys and various wild animals to sell to the pleasure seeker who arrive on cruising steamers.

Alaska a Land That Daunts the Traveler

ROADS AND TRAILS WHERE WHEELED VEHICLES HAVE TROUBLE, AND RUDE SHELTERS ALONG THE ROUTES OF TRAVEL.



ONE OF ALASKA'S BOARDWALK TOWNS—MAIN STREET IN KETCHEKAN WHERE NO AUTOMOBILE COULD BE USED.



SWOLLEN STREAM IN THE YUKON MAKING TRAVEL MOST DIFFICULT.



BERG-STREWN BERING SEA IN WINTER—WHERE TRAVELING ON THE ICE IS ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE.



BREAKING UP OF THE ICE ON LAKE LA BARGE, OVER WHICH STAGE-SLEIGHS RUN IN WINTER.



WINTER STAGING IN THE YUKON—THE ROYAL MAIL IN FRONT OF A ROAD-HOUSE BETWEEN WHITE HORSE AND DAWSON.



INTERIOR OF A ROAD-HOUSE IN ALASKA DURING THE WINTER.



TYPICAL MINER'S CABIN ON ONE OF THE ALASKA TRAILS.



TREMENDOUS RAVINE ON THE WHITE PASS ROAD BETWEEN SKAGWAY AND WHITE HORSE.

Photographs by Mrs. C. R. Miller.

Life in Troubled Haiti as Seen Through American Eyes

By Mrs. C. R. Miller.

SOMEHOW Haiti has always seemed to me like a theatre with the curtain down—a place where the drama of life and death was being enacted, hidden from an eager audience, who could only faintly hear the murmur of voices and an occasional clash of arms. Ever since the wholesale massacre of the whites at the order of General Dessaline in 1804, just after the act of independence, Haiti has drawn a mantle between herself and the rest of the world. Picturesque in the extreme, and fertile beyond the imagination of the white man, with her queer white houses and thatched huts almost hidden amid the luxuriant, vivid green foliage, the black republic arouses the interest of the most jaded traveler. It is true that an ocean cable links her with other lands, and that ships fortnightly call at several of her seacoast towns; yet even these seem to hold aloof, and they have their cargoes lightered out. Haiti is the mysterious pearl of the southern sea, where we are led to believe that voodooism and even child sacrifice run riot.

Dislike of seeing others of their race prosper is a trait that crops out in the Haitian character in the frequent uprisings. In the majority of these the better class have no part, for the real aristocrats take no part in political affairs. Many of the Haitian Presidents have been both cruel and corrupt, and it seems surprising that the whole system of government has not crumbled long ago. The entire republic is governed by a network of generals, who hold in their hands the power of life and death. These men rule after the fashion of a schoolboy bully and deal out justice in a cruel manner. It would be unfair not to say that some of these men are really capable and are doing the best they know for the welfare of their country; but these are hopelessly in the minority.

The Haitian official can do more exasperating things to annoy a foreigner, and give him more trouble in a polite way, than any other man in the same capacity on the globe. Demanding one's passport at the most inopportune times is his principal occupation just now, and if I had not felt absolutely sure that a Haitian officer feared the American government as heartily as he hated her citizens, I might perhaps have been alarmed when, in Jacmel, two soldiers were sent out to bring me before their commanding officer. As I walked into the ill-smelling room, where a tawdriily dressed negro sat, the soldiers stacked their guns in the door, in order that I might not escape. This official demanded my passport, which he scrutinized carefully, at the same time eyeing me suspiciously. Then my camera must be opened and examined. Finally, after fifteen or twenty minutes, I was allowed to go, but ever after that during my stay in the town I was under the watchful eye of a soldier. The demanding of my passport and being brought before negro officials finally became a habit with me,

and whenever soldiers beckoned I followed and went through the same disagreeable waste of time.

The patronizing air of the Haitian officials is almost unbearable. Their show of authority crops out in many ways, and this was exemplified during my stay at one of the seacoast towns when a German ship was in the roadstead. The captain had invited four ladies, members of the German colony, to come out to dinner one afternoon, and these women, all beautifully gowned, appeared at the wharf to go out in the boat sent to bring them, when, lo! the captain of the port announced that no resident might visit the ship. In vain the ladies pleaded, but he was politely obdurate. Word was sent to the captain, who, determined not to disappoint his guests, had the dinner put into a launch and sent on land. The official of the port informed the captain that he could not remain on shore after nine that night, and was on the dock at that hour to see that his orders were carried out.

The soldier is perhaps more to be pitied than any of the natives, except the women. He is poorly paid, and if his word is to be relied upon, his pay is sometimes withheld by his superior officer. If the government changes he fares no better, and if he rises in rebellion he is shot. He may even have to carry bags of coffee or help to load cotton in order to get a meal, for the Haitian private is always ragged and ill fed.

The commerce of the island is practically in the hands of a few foreigners, for while the average native hates the man from the "bigger land," he cannot get on without him. Haiti is a perfect Garden of Eden for the coffee importer, as the berry grows wild on the old French plantations and finds a ready market, especially in Germany. The foreigner is prohibited by law from owning land, but there is nothing to prevent the peasants from gathering the coffee and bringing it to the warehouses of the seaport towns. For this they receive four cents per pound from a company of German exporters. The coffee is often spread out on sail cloths in the dirty streets to dry, and frequently allowed to remain out over night, yet it is never stolen. Men are employed to bag and weigh the coffee for a trifling sum. It is then taken to the custom house for re-weighing for customs duties. The export duty charged is three cents per pound. Another set of laborers, who can bear the weight of one hundred and seventy pounds on their heads with ease, carry it to the barges on which it is lightered to the steamers. These men are typical negroes. It is not uncommon for a steamer, which stops at a seacoast town in Haiti once a month, to take seven or eight thousand bags or barrels of this coffee to St. Thomas for re-shipment to Germany.

Cotton, too, grows wild, and is also shipped under heavy export duty. Oranges, grape-fruit, shadducks, naseberries, rice, corn, and yams are also plentiful.

The mountains teem with lignum vitæ, the famous hardwood of the West Indies. Logwood, so valuable for dyeing purposes, is easily obtained. The weighing of this is done on the beach for export duty, as the Haitian government allows nothing to go out or to come in free of charge. Cocoanuts grow in large quantities, and the luscious green jelly nut is one of the articles of food. Everywhere is undeveloped land just waiting for the guiding hand of the white man to teach the native how to make his country "blossom as the rose."

The peasantry of Haiti are for the most part ignorant and lazy, but of a kindly disposition. They are generally uneducated, and, having no intercourse with the outside world, rarely see a foreign face. They have little knowledge of other countries and have a deep-rooted conviction that Haiti could conquer any other land. It was among these people that I expected to find snake worship, wild orgies, and intense hatred for the white race; but I found only kindness and hospitality, and, indeed, it was with the greatest difficulty that I was able to get them to accept money for the food and drink which I enjoyed in their humble huts. The residents of the rural districts are for the most part honest.

As to "voodooism," I saw none of it. I had been told that the priestess would beat a peculiar kind of a drum, and that this was a sign for people to gather for "orgies too horrible for description"; and so one evening, when I heard the peculiar sound of a drum, I at once concluded that a voodoo service was in order. Eager with expectation I followed the sound, and came upon a dance, with the drum and tom-toms as an orchestra. The dancers were yelling and screaming in a wild fashion as they writhed about within a wooden stockade which surrounded a hut. The scene was weird, and for a moment sent a shiver through my veins. If child sacrifice exists I neither heard nor saw any sign of it, and I found the Haitian mother quite as fond of her child as the mother of the States. Superstition does exist to a certain extent, but to a foreigner it appears more humorous than dangerous. Catholicism is the religion of Haiti, and whether or not this is but a veneer to cover strange doctrines, the poor people give liberally to the Catholic cause.

Haiti does not depend upon other lands for her clothing, and even in the country tailors are in evidence, and the American sewing-machine does its part in outfitting the dudes and sports. Travel in the country, next to the ill-smelling, dirty streets, is the chief difficulty the foreigner encounters. After a rain the country roads become bogs and almost impassable. Bridges which fall down are never repaired. The saying of the natives, "People may travel with great danger over the mountains from Jacmel to Port au Prince," contains more truth than humor.



STURDY HAITIAN NEGROES CARRYING BAGS OF COFFEE, WEIGHING ONE HUNDRED AND SEVENTY POUNDS EACH, TO LIGHTERS AT AUX CAYES FOR SHIPMENT TO GERMANY.



BAGGING COFFEE FOR SHIPMENT IN THE STREETS AT AUX CAYES.



THE METHOD OF LIGHTERING EXPORTS FROM HAITI.



RAGGED AND HUNGRY HAITIAN SOLDIERS WAITING FOR A JOB TO TURN UP.

Photographs by Mrs. C. R. Miller.



THE COUNTRY TAILOR IN HAITI WITH HIS AMERICAN SEWING MACHINE.

Unique Scenes and Phases of Life in China



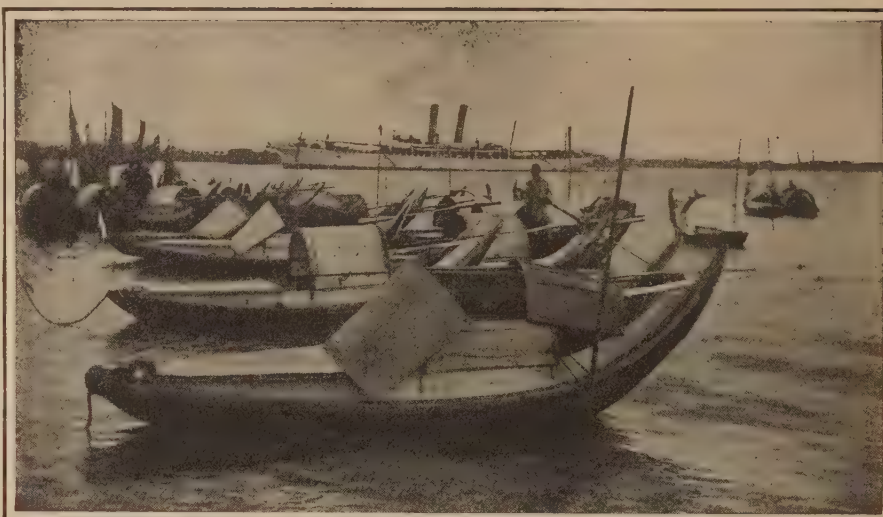
THE "BUND" AT SHANGHAI WITH CONSULATE BUILDINGS
IN THE BACKGROUND.



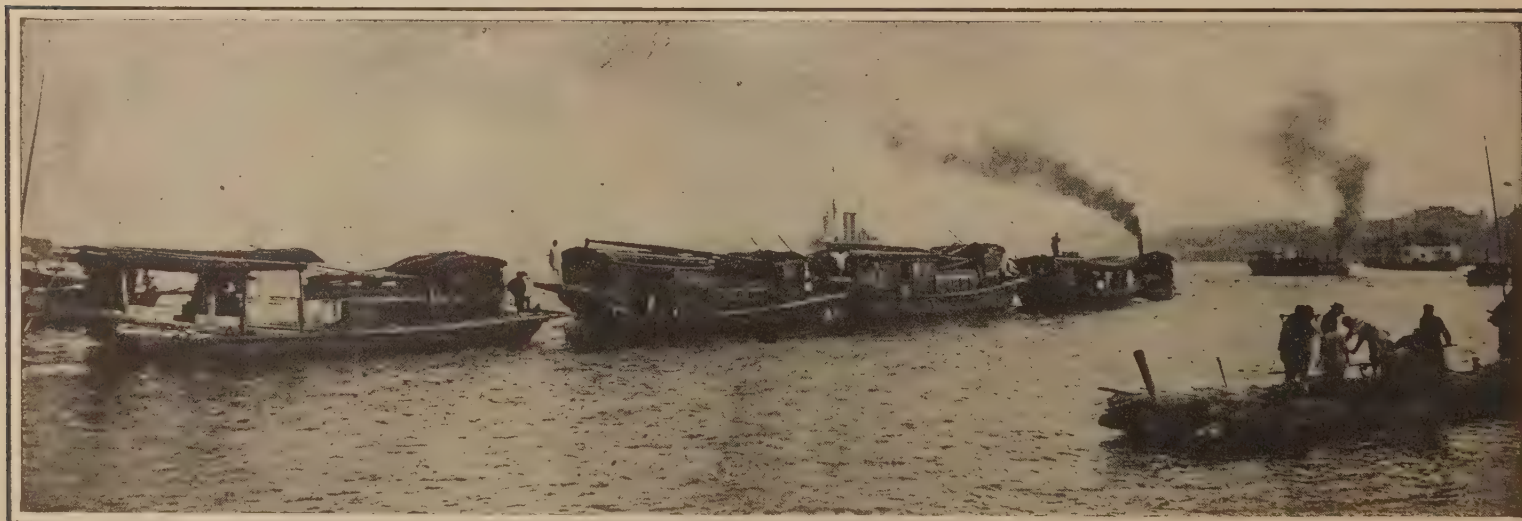
CHINESE MAN-OF-WAR COMING UP THE
RIVER NEAR SHANGHAI.



CHINESE BOY HERDING A FEEDING BUFFALO.



CHARACTERISTIC RIVER SCENE IN CHINA.



A HOUSE-BOAT TRAIN—A COMMON SIGHT ON CHINESE RIVERS.



PECULIAR PLACE OF WORSHIP IN SHANG-
HAI'S OLD SECTION.



A VAST CARNIVAL CROWD IN SHANGHAI—THE PASSING OF THE GREAT
SILVER DRAGON



A CHINESE SKY-SCRAPER—A FAMOUS PAGODA
NEAR SHANGHAI USED FOR WORSHIP.

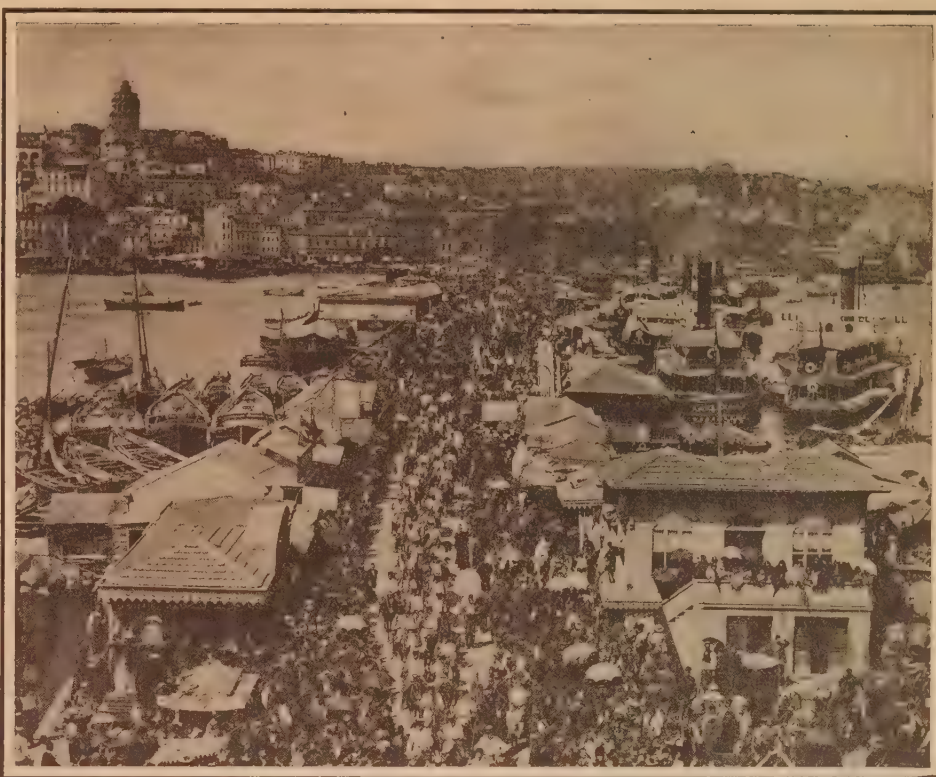
Photographs by Denniston and Sullivan.

Turkey Again in the Throes of a Revolution

FIGURES AND SCENES PROMINENTLY CONNECTED WITH THE RECENT REACTIONARY UPRISING OF THE GARRISON AT CONSTANTINOPLE.



REJOICING OVER THEIR TRIUMPH—PROCESSION OF CHEERING REVOLUTIONISTS MARCHING THROUGH THE STREETS.—*L'Illustration.*



SOME OF THE TROOPS CONCERNED IN THE LATE REVOLT AGAINST THE MINISTRY CROSSING THE GALATA BRIDGE ON THEIR WAY TO A SELAMIK.—*Mrs. C. R. Miller.*



SPLENDID BARRACKS IN CONSTANTINOPLE OF THE TROOPS ENGAGED IN THE RECENT OUTBREAK.
Mrs. C. R. Miller.



TURKISH HOUSE OF PARLIAMENT WHICH WAS SURROUNDED BY THE ANGRY SOLDIERS WHO MADE A DEMONSTRATION AGAINST THE COMMITTEE OF UNION AND PROGRESS AND THE GOVERNMENT.—*Mrs. C. R. Miller.*



HILMI PASHA, THE GRAND VIZIER, WHOSE MINISTRY WAS OVERTHROWN.



THE SULTAN DRIVING FROM THE PALACE THROUGH RANKS OF ACCLAIMING TROOPS.
Mrs. C. R. Miller.

Curious Scenes in Cuba's Model Federal Prison



PRISONERS LINED UP FOR ROLL-CALL BEFORE A MEAL, WHICH IS EATEN IN THE PRISON YARD.



STRANGE SCENE IN A PRISON—CONVICTS BUSILY ENGAGED IN KNITTING STOCKINGS AND LACE.



OUTDOOR OCCUPATION—CONVICTS GETTING OUT SAND FOR A NEW BUILDING.



PREPARING MATERIAL FOR THE NEW PRISON BUILDINGS—PRISONERS DRESSING STONE.



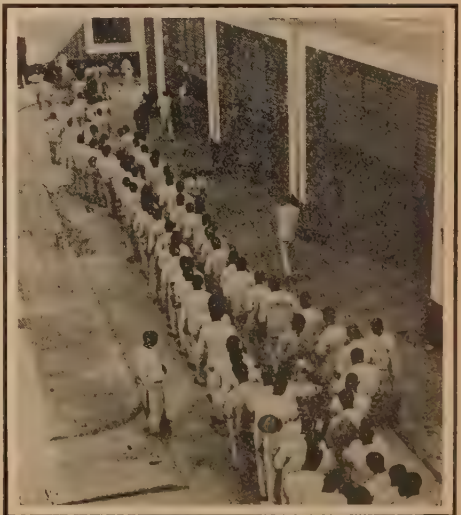
MUSIC'S CHARM UNIVERSAL—THE EXPERT PRISON BAND PLAYING "THE STAR SPANGLED BANNER."



A DELIGHTFUL OUTDOOR DINING-ROOM—PRISONERS EATING A MEAL IN THE PATIO OF THE PRISON.



MUCH-INTERESTED MEN INDUSTRIOUSLY KNITTING STOCKINGS AND TYING HAMMOCKS.

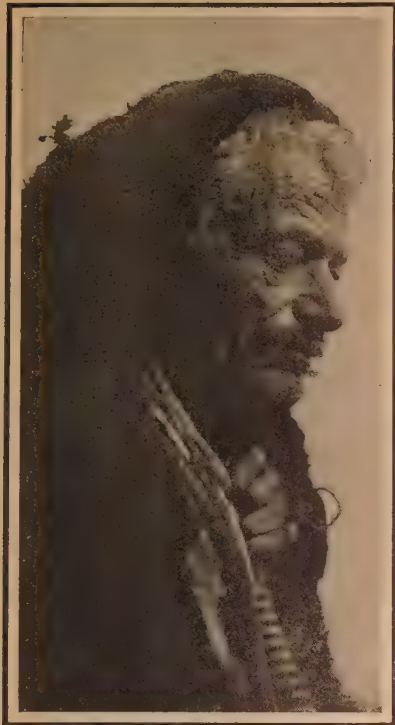


EACH MAN GETTING A PORTION OF RICE AND CURRY WITH MEAT STEW.

Photographs by Mrs. C. R. Miller.

Types of People Who Suffered in the Terrible Earthquake in Southern Italy

Figure Tipiche del Popolo Che Soffri nel Terribile Terremoto dell' Italia Meridionale



AN OLD SHEPHERD FROM THE NEIGHBORHOOD OF MESSINA.
Un vecchio pastore dei dintorni di Messina



FRUIT-SELLERS IN A CITY MARKET-PLACE.
Venditori di frutta in un mercato.



TYPE OF PEASANT GIRL OF SICILY.
Figura tipica di contadina Siciliana.



BROAD SMILE OF A FAIR SICILIAN PEASANT GIRL.
Il sorriso di una bella figlia della Sicilia.



IDLING AWAY THE HOURS—STREET BOYS OF MESSINA.
Bagazzi Siciliani che stanno divertendosi per le vie di Messina.



MAKING BRICKS NEAR SYRACUSE.
Fabbricazione delle mattonelle nei dintorni di Siracusa.



FISH VENDERS IN MESSINA.
Un ostricaio a Messina.

Strange Sights in the Heart of Erin's Isle



NATIVES OF DONEGAL, IRELAND, JUST EMBARKING IN THEIR PRIMITIVE FERRY, BOUND FOR MARKET



WOMEN WHO PEDDLE FISH AND VEGETABLES IN THE GREAT VILLAGES IN THE INTERIOR OF IRELAND.



A PEASANT FAMILY AT DERRYBEG, COUNTY DONEGAL, DISPOSSESSED BY A TYRANNICAL ENGLISH LANDLORD.



WAITING IN THE WISHING CHAIR OF THE GIANT'S CAUSEWAY FOR SUPERSTITIOUS TOURISTS WHO STOP TO TEST ITS FAIRIED POWER



A GROUP OF NATIVES OF GINEEDORE BRAVING THE MYSTERIES OF THE CAMERA.



FISHERMAN CARRYING HIS BOAT TO SAFETY FOR THE NIGHT, AFTER A DAY ON THE WATER.

Photographs from Harriet Quimby.

Italy the Prey of Fearful Seismic Disasters

SCENES AND FEATURES OF THE VISITATIONS OF 1905 AND 1907, WHICH CAUSED WIDESPREAD HAVOC AND THE LOSS OF NEARLY 300,000 LIVES.



ONE OF SICILY'S CHIEF TERRORS—MT. ETNA, SMOKING ABOVE ITS CLOAK OF SNOW, VIEWED FROM CATANIA, WHICH SUFFERED SEVERELY IN THE 'QUAKE OF DECEMBER 28TH LAST.—Copyright, 1906, by Underwood & Underwood



HUNDREDS OF PERSONS MADE HOMELESS CAMPING IN FRONT OF THE CATHEDRAL AT REGGIO AFTER THE 'QUAKE OF 1905.



SOLDIERS HARD AT WORK IN 1905 RECOVERING BODIES FROM THE RUINS AT MONTELEONE, WHERE 2,000 PERSONS PERISHED LATELY.



RED CROSS CORPS OF THE ITALIAN ARMY NOW DOING GOOD WORK IN AIDING THE EARTHQUAKE SUFFERERS.



KING VICTOR EMMANUEL, WHO TOILED HEROICALLY IN STRICKEN MESSINA.



GENERAL VIEW OF THE CITY OF REGGIO, WHICH WAS ALMOST TOTALLY OBLITERATED BY THE RECENT TERRIBLE SHOCK, WITH A LOSS OF 15,000 LIVES.
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QUEEN HELENA, WHO WAS A GOOD ANGEL AT MESSINA.



BOLSTERING UP SHATTERED BUILDINGS AT PARGHELIA WITH HEAVY TIMBERS AFTER THE SHOCK OF 1905.



VIEW OF THE WATER-FRONT OF MESSINA, WHERE 75,000 PEOPLE WERE KILLED RECENTLY BY FALLING BUILDINGS, A TIDAL WAVE AND FIRE.—Copyright, 1906, by Underwood & Underwood.

Curious Sights Which Greet the Tourist in Egypt

FARMING, BASKET-WEAVING AND POTTERY-MAKING IN THE LAND OF THE NILE.



ANCIENT FARM IMPLEMENTS STILL USED BY THE FELLAHEEN IN THEIR GRAIN FIELDS ALONG THE NILE.



TWO GENERATIONS BUSILY ENGAGED IN WEAVING THE USEFUL CARRYING BASKETS UNIVERSALLY USED THROUGHOUT EGYPT.



PICTURESQUE VENDERS WAITING FOR THE PASSENGERS SCATTERED BY TOURISTS ARRIVING BY TRAIN OR STEAMER.



ODD DOMESTIC ANIMALS SEEN ON THE PICTURESQUE FARMS ALONG THE NILE.



EGYPTIAN FARMERS ACTIVE UNDER THE BROILING SUN WHICH SENDS THE WHITE MAN QUICKLY TO COVER.



PROSPEROUS POTTERY MAKERS IN THE QUAINLITTLE MUD VILLAGE OF KENEH, IN UPPER EGYPT.

Photographs by Harriet Quimby.

Odd Things Seen by the Traveler in Trinidad, British West Indies

THE HINDU COOLIE AMID WESTERN SURROUNDINGS



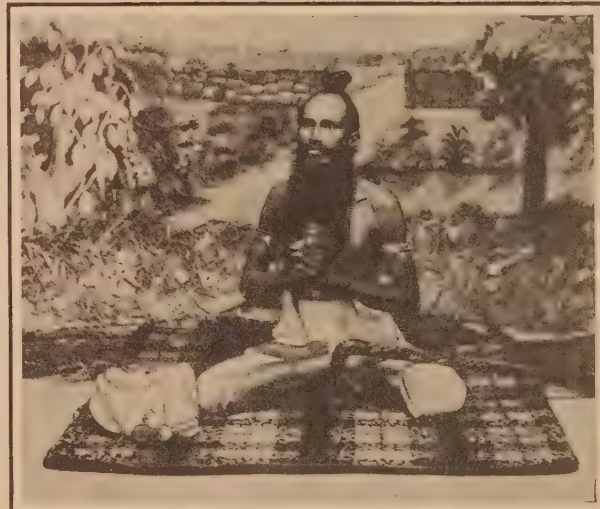
CURIOUS ITINERANT MUSICIANS THAT FREQUENT THE ENGLISH PORTION OF TRINIDAD.



RELIGIOUS SERVICES CONDUCTED BY A HINDU PRIEST.



PREPARING COCOA FOR EXPORT—DRYING THE COCOA BEANS BEFORE GRINDING THEM INTO POWDER.



HINDU PRIEST WHO LEFT HIS NATIVE LAND TO LOOK AFTER HIS PEOPLE IN THE BRITISH WEST INDIES.



PECULIAR GRAVES IN A COOLIE SETTLEMENT.



ONE OF THE PRINCIPAL STREETS IN PORT OF SPAIN, TRINIDAD'S CAPITAL.



A TRINIDAD PLANTATION SCENE—HINDU MUSICIANS IN THEIR PICTURESQUE HOLIDAY ATTIRE.



PRIMITIVE BARBER SHOP IN A COOLIE VILLAGE.

Photographs by Harriet Quimby.

Popular Summer Journey through the Picturesque Lands of the Midnight Sun

VIEWS THAT ATTRACT THE SUMMER TOURIST IN NORWAY, LAPLAND, AND ICELAND



NATIVES OF LAPLAND AT HOME WAITING FOR THE TOURIST PLEASURE STEAMER TO LAND.



PICTURESQUE FISH MARKET AT BERGEN, NORWAY—FLEETS OF VESSELS BRING THE PRODUCE OF THE NORTHERN FISHERIES TO THIS PORT.



TOURISTS FROM THE STEAMER "OCEANA," OF THE HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINE, INSPECTING A NATIVE HUT ON THE COAST OF LAPLAND.



NATIVE WOMEN WASHING CLOTHES IN THE WATERS OF THE HOT SPRINGS AT REYKJAVIK, ICELAND.



A WOMAN OF ICELAND WEARING THE PECULIAR COSTUME OF THAT COUNTRY.



A WATERFALL IN AKUREIRI, ICELAND—THE RUGGED LANDSCAPE A DELIGHT TO THE CAMERA ENTHUSIAST.



BUSTLING LITTLE CITY OF BERGEN, THE CHIEF TRADING PORT OF WESTERN NORWAY.

Photographs by Harriet Quimby.

The Various Types of Women in the West Indies

PICTURESQUE PERSONALITIES WHICH ATTRACT THE NOTICE OF VISITORS TO THE ISLANDS.



BAHAMAN MAMMY SUFFERING FROM A TEMPORARY MISERY IN HER FACE.



PRETTY EAST INDIAN SERVANT GIRL ON HER WAY TO MARKET.



BEAUTIFUL CHILD MODELA, FAVORITE WITH ARTISTS VISITING TRINIDAD.



WIFE OF AN INDIAN MERCHANT IN TRINIDAD



EAST INDIAN BELLE WHO PLAINLY SHOWS THE STRAIN OF CHINESE ANCESTRY IN BOTH FACE AND COSTUME.



GAY CARNIVAL GROUP OF BEAUTIFUL SPANISH GIRLS IN SANTO DOMINGO.



PICTURESQUE MARTINIQUE TYPE OF FRENCH CREOLE AND HER CAUCASIAN PROTEGE.



BRONZE-SKINNED BELLE OF THE QUAIN T LITTLE ISLAND OF DOMINICA.



TYPE OF NATIVE WOMEN SEEN ON THE HIGHWAYS OF KINGSTON, JAMAICA.



ANIMATED JEWELRY SHOP OF TRINIDAD—THE ENTIRE STOCK WORN BY THE JEWELER'S WIFE.



GROUP OF TRINIDAD MATRONS IN HOLIDAY MAGNIFICENCE OF SILK AND GOLD.

Photographs by Harriet Quimby.

Hawaii's Famous Leper Colony—the Largest in the World



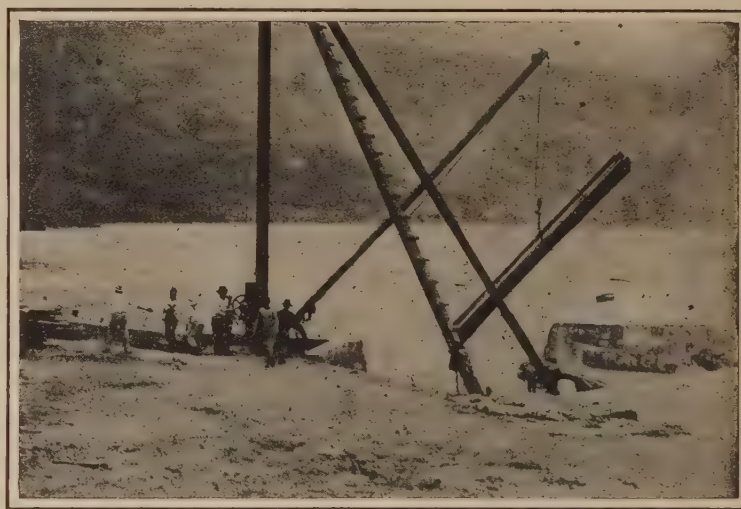
INTERIOR OF THE CHURCH AT KALUAPAPA.



A STREET IN KALUAPAPA, A LEPER SETTLEMENT ON THE ISLAND OF MOLOKAI—VISITORS' HOUSE AT RIGHT.



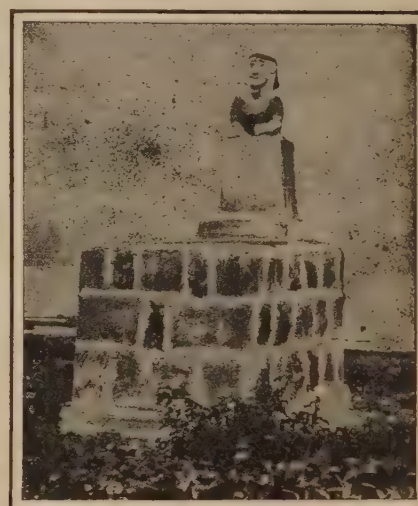
NEAT COTTAGES AT THE BALDWIN HOME AT KALAUAO, THE SMALLER OF THE LEPER TOWNS.



THE LANDING AT KALUAPAPA, WITH LEPERS AT WORK.



ATTRACTIVE RESIDENCES, AT KALUAPAPA, OF WELL-TO-DO LEPERS.



STRANGE MONUMENT AT KALUAPAPA BUILT BY A BRICK-LAYER IN MEMORY OF HIS WIFE.



THE BALDWIN HOME AT KALAUAO, NEAR CLIFFS 2,000 TO 3,000 FEET HIGH—A GOVERNMENT INVESTIGATING STATION WILL BE ESTABLISHED AT LEFT, NEAR THE SEA.



STORE AT KALUAPAPA, WITH LEPERS LOAFING ON THE VERANDA, IN TRUE COUNTRY-STORE STYLE.

The Best Pictures of the Hudson-Fulton Celebrations.



THE BANKS OF THE HUDSON THREE HUNDRED YEARS AFTER ITS DISCOVERY—EVERY DAY DURING THE HUDSON-FULTON NAVAL DEMONSTRATIONS ON THE HUDSON RIVER THE DOCKS AND BARGES ALONG THE SHORE WERE CROWDED AND JAMMED TO THEIR FULL CAPACITY BY AN EAGER THROG OF SIGHTSEERS.



GOVERNOR HUGHES SPEAKING AT THE LAYING OF THE CORNER-STONE OF THE HUDSON MONUMENT AT SPUYTEN DUYVIL HILL, NEW YORK—THIS MONUMENT WILL BE A PERMANENT MEMORIAL TO HENRY HUDSON.



A FEW HUDSON-FULTON SIGHTSEERS TRYING TO GET A GLIMPSE OF THE BATTLESHIPS ON THE HUDSON FROM RIVERSIDE DRIVE.

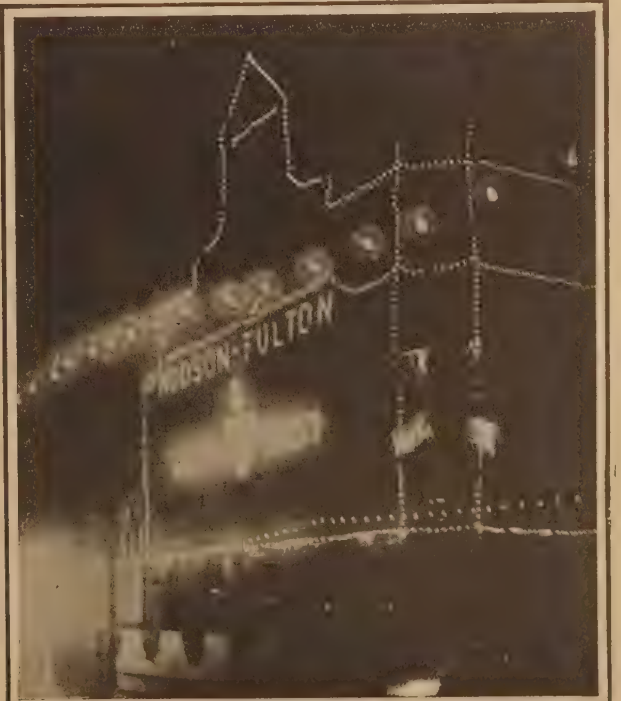


INDIANS OF SIX NATIONS AT THE DEDICATION OF PALISADES INTERSTATE PARK WHICH WAS OPENED BY GOVERNORS HUGHES AND FORT, OF NEW YORK AND NEW JERSEY, DURING THE CELEBRATION—THIS PARK SKIRTS THE WEST BANK OF THE HUDSON FROM PIERMONT, NEW YORK, TO FORT LEE, NEW JERSEY, AND IS TO BE A PUBLIC RESERVATION.

Photographs by Blauvelt and Schumm.



FAMOUS NEW YORK CITY LANDMARK IN MADISON SQUARE, A FINE EXAMPLE OF THE EVENING ILLUMINATIONS DURING THE HUDSON-FULTON CELEBRATIONS.



THE BRILLIANT NIGHT DECORATIONS OF THE UNION LEAGUE CLUB, NEW YORK CITY—ONE OF THE FEATURES OF THE HUDSON-FULTON FESTIVITIES WAS THE ENTHUSIASM WITH WHICH EVERYBODY JOINED IN TO CELEBRATE.

Curious Country Scenes Which Delight Motoring Parties in Europe



GOING HIS ROUNDS IN LONDON SUBURBS—THE PICTURESQUE MILKMAN, WITH HIS DECORATIVE CART GLEAMING WITH BRIGHTLY POLISHED BRASS, IS A WELCOME SIGHT TO THIRSTY TRAVELERS.



HAPPY GYPSY PROPRIETORS OF COMBINATION PUNCH AND JUDY, BIRD FORTUNE TELLING, AND HURDY-GURDY ENTERTAINMENTS ARE FREQUENTLY MET ALONG THE COUNTRY ROADS IN ENGLAND.



A WONDERFUL PANORAMIC PICTURE FILLED WITH LIFE AND COLOR GLADDENS THE EYES OF TOURING PARTIES WHEN ITALY IS REACHED.



QUAINTLY GARBED WELSH WOMAN WHO SITS IN HER PRETTY FLOWER-FILLED GARDEN AND SERVES DELICIOUS TEA AT THREEPENCE PER CUP.



THRIFTY SCOTCHMAN ON HIS WAY TO MARKET WITH A LOAD OF CRISP LETTUCE.



IN THE FRENCH PYRENEES WHERE STILT-WALKING PEASANTS KNIT SOCKS AND MUFFLERS AS THEY HERD THEIR FLOCKS ON THE MARSHY GRAZING FIELDS.

Photographs by Harriet Quimby.

Poorly-paid Women in Jamaica, W. I., Doing the Work of Men



WOMEN COALING SHIPS AT THE WHARF AT KINGSTON, SIDE BY SIDE WITH MEN—THEY RECEIVE TWO CENTS FOR EVERY BASKET CARRIED.



FILLING THEIR BASKETS AT A COAL PILE WITH COAL TO BE CARRIED ON BOARD SHIP.



MIXING MORTAR DURING THE REBUILDING OF KINGSTON—WAGES TWENTY-FIVE CENTS PER DAY.



A HOD-CARRIER ON HER WAY FOR MORE MORTAR—CARRYING A STANDARD OIL CAN.



COUNTRY WOMAN GOING TO MARKET TO SELL FARM PRODUCE, WHILE HER HUSBAND SITS AT HOME SMOKING.



FRUIT SELLER ON HER WAY TO MARKET WITH A HEAVY LOAD.



KEEPING THE KING'S HIGHWAY IN ORDER—EARNING TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A DAY BY BREAKING STONE.



SENDING UP MORTAR TO THE MASONS AT WORK ON A NEW BUILDING.



LOADING BANANAS ON A FRUIT STEAMER, AND WORKING BETTER THAN THE MEN.

Photographs by Mrs. C. R. Miller.

The Big Game Region of the Dark Continent

THRILLING ATTRACTIONS FOR THE SPORTSMAN IN THE PRESIDENT'S COMING HUNTING-GROUND IN EAST AFRICA.



ONE DAY'S BAG OF GAME IN BRITISH EAST AFRICA—WATERBUCK, GRANT'S GAZELLE, AND THOMSON'S GAZELLE.



WAKAMBA PEOPLE AND HUT IN THE EAST AFRICAN WILDS.



WILDEBEESTE, ONE OF MYRIADS SEEN IN UGANDA FROM THE CAR WINDOWS



A GIGANTIC CROCODILE ON THE UPPER NILE.



A BIG RHINOCEROS SHOT BY HYDE BAKER, A NOTED SPORTSMAN.



A ZEBRA TAMED AND TRAINED TO SADDLE BY A NAIROBI MAN.



BUYING \$5,000 WORTH OF IVORY AT MOMBASA OF HUNTERS FROM THE INTERIOR.



A WATERBUCK AND ITS NATIVE CAPTOR.



ONE OF FIVE LIONS KILLED BY C. B. ISMAY AND A COMRADE IN A WEEK.



ELEPHANT SHOT BY C. B. ISMAY, OF LIVERPOOL.



CURIOUS LONG-HORNED CATTLE OF THE UPPER NILE REGION



HUNTERS IN CAMP AT MOSCHI NEAR MT. KILIMANJARO.



EXECUTION OF CHIEF MAKELINGO AND THREE OTHER MEN OF THE WAKAMBA TRIBE FOR THE MURDER OF THOMAS LONDON, A HUNTER.

Photographs by Peter Mac Queen.

Holiday Sights and Doings in London



PLEASANT SCENE IN A LONDON CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL ON CHRISTMAS DAY—THE POOR LITTLE PATIENTS ENJOYING UNWONTED COMFORTS AND LUXURIES.



A TURKEY CLUB FOR THE POOR—DISTRIBUTING FOWLS ON CHRISTMAS EVE AS A REWARD FOR LAYING BY SMALL SUMS OF MONEY.



MAKING CHRISTMAS PUDDINGS ON A WHOLESALE PLAN IN A LEADING BAKERY.



SELLING PENNY CHRISTMAS GIFTS ON LUDGATE HILL AND HIGH HOLBORN STREET—THE VENDERS SELL FROM THREE TO FOUR POUNDS' WORTH OF GOODS EACH A DAY.



MANUFACTURING CHRISTMAS CRACKERS—GIRLS ROLLING UP THE OUTSIDE COVER AND INCLOSING THE PUSE WHICH MAKES THE REPORT.



MAKING ARTICLES TO PUT IN CHRISTMAS CRACKERS—THOUSANDS OF GIRLS ARE EMPLOYED IN THIS BUSINESS.



TYING UP CHRISTMAS PUDDINGS—TONS OF THESE ARE SENT ABROAD FOR THE BENEFIT OF BRITONS IN ALL LANDS.



CHRISTMAS CHEER FOR THE LITTLE INMATES OF A HOSPITAL—BRANSBY WILLIAMS, A WELL-KNOWN IMPERSONATOR, ACTING AS FATHER CHRISTMAS.



HAVING FUN ON THE "HELTER-SKELTER"—THE SLIDING STAIRCASE, A POPULAR FEATURE OF SOME LONDON SHOPS DURING THE HOLIDAY SEASON.

The Picturesque and Curious Donkey Boys of Egypt



TYPE OF THE EGYPTIAN DONKEY BOY, KEEN-WITTED AND AN EXPERT MIMIC.



GROUP OF DONKEY BOYS, NOT FAR FROM THE MENA HOUSE, IN THE SHADOW OF THE PYRAMID OF CHEOPS, WAITING FOR THE ARRIVAL OF PATRONS BY CARRIAGE OR ELECTRIC TRAIN FROM CAIRO.



THE DAILY PROCESSION TOWARD SAKARRA—DRAGOMANS AND DONKEY BOYS URGING ON THEIR LITTLE BEASTS LADEN WITH PORTLY TOURISTS.



THE CRAZE FOR SWEETS IN EGYPT—DONKEY BOYS AND DRAGOMANS BUYING SESAME PASTE AND STICKS OF SHREDDED COCOANUT AND SUGAR.



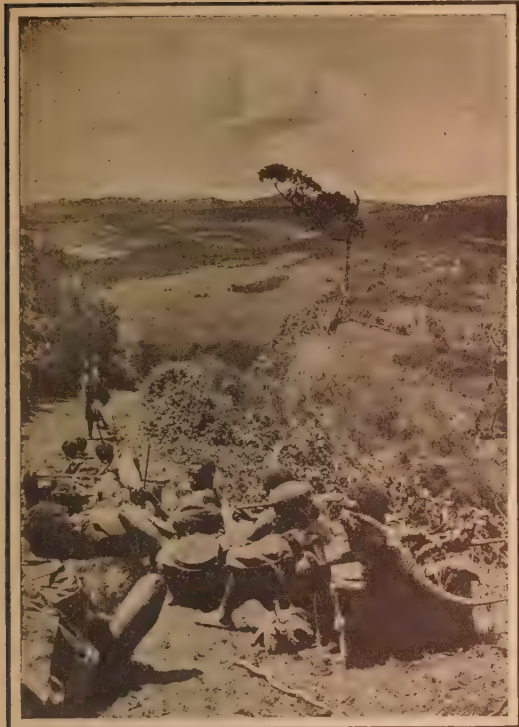
DONKEY BOYS AND THEIR ANIMALS PASSING THROUGH A PALM FOREST ON THE EDGE OF THE NILE FROM SAKARRA TO THE LANDING OF THE CAIRO BOAT.



AS MUCH AT HOME IN WATER AS ON LAND—DONKEY BOYS ENJOYING A BATH IN THE NILE.

Photographs by Harriet Quimby.

Glimpses of Roosevelt's Hunting Grounds in East Africa



TYPICAL SCENE ON THE EAST AFRICAN PLATEAU WHERE COLONEL ROOSEVELT IS HUNTING—PORTERS OF THE KIKUYU TRIBE WITH THEIR CAMPING EQUIPAGE AND TROPHIES IN FOREGROUND.



ON THE PLATEAU OF MT. KENIA—PART OF A SAFARI RESTING ON A JOURNEY OVER THE SCRUB FOREST AND UPLAND PLAINS.



INTERIOR OF A WA-KIKUYU VILLAGE, WITH A GROUP OF YOUNG PEOPLE ENJOYING THE EARLY MORNING SUNSHINE.



PECULIAR DANCE OF EAST AFRICAN NATIVES—UNMARRIED GIRLS OF THE KAVIRONDO TRIBE, NEAR THE SHORES OF THE VICTORIA NYANZA, ENGAGED IN THEIR FAVORITE PASTIME.



CURIOUS FISHING SCENE IN EAST AFRICA—KAVIRONDO WOMEN PULLING IN A PRIMITIVE NET MADE OF PAPYRUS PLANTS, AND MEN OUT ON A RAFT GUIDING IT.



TWO WAKAMBA GIRLS IN FULL DRESS WEARING CURIOUS ORNAMENTS.
W. D. Young.



HOW THE KAVIRONDO WILL WELCOME FORMER PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT—WARRIORS, IN STRANGE COSTUMES, WOMEN AND CHILDREN ASSEMBLED FOR A PARADE AND DANCE.



A MEMBER OF THE LADIES' CLUB IN USOGO, AT THE HEAD OF THE NILE.
Coutinho & Sons.

Picturesque Features of the City of Santo Domingo



CURIOUS HOMES OF THE COMMON PEOPLE IN SANTO DOMINGO CITY.



W. E. PULLIAM, AMERICAN RECEIVER OF CUSTOMS FOR THE DOMINICAN GOVERNMENT.



THE WHITE HOUSE OF THE DOMINICAN REPUBLIC, ONE OF SANTO DOMINGO'S BEST BUILDINGS.



A REVENUE CUTTER BUILT IN THE UNITED STATES USED BY THE DOMINICAN GOVERNMENT TO BREAK UP SMUGGLING.



HISTORIC RUINS AT SANTO DOMINGO CITY, SAID TO BE THE PLACE OF THE HUMILIATION OF CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS.



THE FAMOUS COLUMBUS TREE NEAR SANTO DOMINGO CITY, TO WHICH IT IS SAID COLUMBUS TIED HIS BOATS WHEN HE LANDED THERE IN 1496.



PART OF THE WALL WITH WHICH SANTO DOMINGO CITY IS SURROUNDED.



ONE OF SANTO DOMINGO CITY'S UNPAVED AND VERY UNEVEN STREETS—AMERICAN AUTOMOBILE IN THE BACKGROUND USED AS A STREET CAR.

Photographs by Mrs. C. R. Miller.

Automobiling a Delight in Porto Rico



AUTOMOBILING IN THE HEART OF PORTO RICO



WELL-PAVED STREETS IN SAN JUAN, WHERE MOTOR-CARS RUN SMOOTHLY.



SECTION OF THE THREE HUNDRED MILES OF SPLENDID MACADAM ROADS IN THE ISLAND, THE DELIGHT OF MOTORISTS.



A BANKER EN ROUTE IN AN AUTO TO HIS PLACE OF BUSINESS IN SAN JUAN.



BRINGING IN FRUIT IN AN UP-TO-DATE MANNER.



PRISONERS UNDER GUARD WHO KEEP THE PORTO RICAN ROADS IN GOOD CONDITION FOR AUTOMOBILING.

Photographs by Mrs. C. R. Miller.

Scenes in the Sacred Land Where Easter Had Its Origin

SOME OF THE MOST NOTED PLACES IN HISTORIC PALESTINE.



THE GARDEN OF GETHSEMANE, ONE OF PALESTINE'S MOST FAMOUS SPOTS.



DAMASCUS, AS SEEN FROM THE SURROUNDING HILLS.



"THE PAINTED OCEAN"—THE STERILE SHORES OF THE DEAD SEA ARE A SOURCE OF CONSTANT WONDER TO TOURISTS.



THE ANCIENT AND THE MODERN—OCEAN STEAMERS PASSING JAFFA, AN IMPORTANT PORT IN THE DAYS OF KING SOLOMON.



FORECOURT OF THE MOSQUE OF OMAR, ONE OF THE MOST BEAUTIFUL SPOTS IN JERUSALEM.



THE ROADWAY TO JERICO AND THE DEAD SEA THROUGH VAST STRETCHES OF BARREN WASTE.

Photographs from Harriet Quimby.

Following the Army and the Navy with a Camera.

GLIMPSES OF HOW AMERICAN
BOYS ARE TRAINED FOR THE
SERVICES OF UNCLE SAM ON
SEA AND LAND.

HOW THE CAMERA CAUGHT
THE AMERICAN FLEET AS IT
MADE ITS SPECTACULAR VOY-
AGE AROUND THE WORLD.

UNCLE SAM'S SHIPS AND THE
MEN WHO SAIL THEM.



The Expert Tent Pitchers at West Point Military Academy



CADET CORPS STARTING OUT FOR THE FIELD OF OPERATION.



CADETS ARRIVE ON THE FIELD.



ARMS STAGGED IN PREPARATION FOR THE TENT PITCHING.



DISTRIBUTING THE CANVAS OF THE TENTS.



SPREADING OUT THE CANVAS.



ERECTING THE SHELTERS.



A ROW OF TENTS NEARLY COMPLETED.



THE TENT ROW IN COMPLETE SHAPE.



CADETS STANDING IN FRONT OF THEIR TENTS.

Training Men for the Army Signal Corps, at Fort Omaha, Neb.



SIGNALING BY TELEGRAPH.



SENDING A MESSAGE WITH THE HELIOGRAPH.



SIGNAL SERVICE CORPS STUDYING LENSES.



LEARNING THE ART OF WIG-WAGGING.



ACETYLENE SIGNAL LAMP IN OPERATION.



PACK-TRAIN OF THE WIRELESS TELEGRAPH CORPS READY FOR THE FIELD.

The Making of a Soldier

RECRUITING AND TRAINING MEN FOR SERVICE IN THE UNITED STATES ARMY.



"WHY NOT?" READING THE INVITATION TO ENLIST.



THE APPLICANT ANSWERS PRELIMINARY QUESTIONS AT THE RECRUITING OFFICE.



HE UNDERGOES THE TEST OF HIS EYESIGHT.



ACCEPTED ENLISTED, AND CLAD IN HIS NEW UNIFORM.



SQUAD OF RECRUITS AT FORT SLOCUM, NEAR NEW YORK, WHO HAVE JUST RECEIVED THEIR SERVICE EQUIPMENT OF CLOTHING.



RECRUIT FIRING THE "RETREAT" GUN AT FORT SLOCUM.



NEW MEN RECEIVING INSTRUCTION IN THE MANUAL OF ARMS.



MARCHING THE RELIEF ON POST FROM THE GUARD-HOUSE AFTER INSPECTION.



PRACTICE IN SOLDIERLY DUTIES—POSTING A SENTINEL.

Photographs by H. D. Blauvelt.

Fitting Young Men for the Navy at the Norfolk, Va., Training Station



OLD TRAINING SHIP "RICHMOND" AT THE NORFOLK NAVY YARD.



ODD LITTLE ARMORY MADE OF THE PILOT-HOUSE OF AN OLD BOAT.



TEACHING THE WIG-WAG CODE TO SAILORS IN CAMP BY MEANS OF A COLORED CHART.



WOULD-BE YEOMEN STUDYING HARD IN THE NAVY CLASS ON THE "FRANKLIN."



NAVY SIGNALING—EIGHT MEN WITH SEMAPHORE FLAGS EACH MAKING A LETTER OF THE WORD "FRANKLIN."



FIRST AID TO THE INJURED—SHOWING VARIOUS METHODS OF BRINGING-TO A DROWNING MAN.



SAILORS LEARNING TO BE PLUMBERS AND TINNERS.



BAG INSPECTION WHICH ENCOURAGES NEATNESS.

Photographs by Mrs. C. R. Miller.



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THE FLEET GETTING READY FOR THE START AT HAMPTON ROADS, VA., IN DECEMBER, 1907—SWEARING IN THE CREW ON ONE OF THE BIG BATTLESHIPS.



AT TARGET PRACTICE—UNIQUE PICTURE OF AN ANIMATED SCENE ON BOARD A NAVAL VESSEL IN MARLENA BAY, LOWER CALIFORNIA.
Photographed by a naval officer



AQUATIC SPORTS IN THE GULF OF PARIA, OFF THE COAST OF TRINIDAD—TWELVE-OARED CUTTER RACE BETWEEN THE CHIEF PETTY OFFICERS OF THE WARSHIPS, WON BY THE BATTLESHIP "KENTUCKY," "VERMONT" SECOND.—*H. R. Jackson.*



SECOND DIVISION OF THE FLEET RIDING AT ANCHOR IN THE HARBOR OF RIO DE JANEIRO, BRAZIL.—*Engle Wood.*



IMPRESSIVE NAVAL SPECTACLE—THE BATTLESHIP
Copyright



ENTERING THE HARBOR AT HONOLULU—SAILORS EAGERLY GAZING AT THE SCENES ON SHORE.
T. Dart Walker.



GRAND REVIEW AT AUCKLAND, NEW ZEALAND—LORD PLUNKET, GOVERNOR OF THE PROVINCE, LADY PLUNKET, ADMIRAL SPERRY AND ADMIRAL FOOTE (BRITISH), AT THE SALUTING SPOT.—*G. A. King.*



TRIUMPHAL RECEPTION OF
WARSHIPS



HOSPITABLY ENTERTAINED IN JAPAN—GARDEN PARTY GIVEN BY THE CITY OF YOKOHA IN HONOR OF THE OFFICERS AND MEN OF THE FLEET.—*Tatsuya Kato.*



WELL-TREATED AT AMOY, CHINA—SAILORS FROM THE BATTLESHIPS GROUPED IN A DECORATED STAND AT THE RECREATION GROUNDS WATCHING A BASEBALL GAME.—*Mee Cheung.*



The First Modern Battleship Fleet

INTERESTING SCENES AND INCIDENTS THAT MARKED THE PROGRESS OF THE SIXTEEN POWER



THE BATTLESHIPS AT ANCHOR IN THE HARBOR OF PUNTA ARENAS, CHILI, ON THE STRAITS OF MAGELLAN, THE WORLD'S MOST SOUTHERLY TOWN.—*John E. Wendt.*



HOW THE PERUVIANS ENTERTAINED OUR SAILORS—OVER 5,000 OFFICERS AND MEN OF THE FLEET AT A BULL-FIGHT IN LIMA.—*H. H. Meyer.*



STEAMING ALONG THE COAST OF SOUTH AMERICA.—*R. Jackson.*



FLEET AT SYDNEY, AUSTRALIA—ENTHUSIASTIC CROWD VIEWING THE AND THE LANDING OF ADMIRAL SPERRY TO MAKE A CALL. GOVERNOR-GENERAL, LORD NORTHCOTE.—*G. A. King.*



ON THE WAY HOME—THE BATTLESHIPS AT PORT SAID PASSING OUT OF THE SUEZ CANAL.—*H. Broadbent.*



CROSSING THE LINE—ROUGH INITIATION OF THE "ROOKIES" OF THE FLEET BY NEPTUNE AND HIS ATTENDANTS.—*Engle Wood.*



WILD ENTHUSIASM OVER THE FLEET AT SAN FRANCISCO—NAVAL PARADERS MARCHING AND COUNTERMARCHING, AMID INCESSANT CHEERS, ON MARKET STREET IN FRONT OF THE CROWDED STANDS.—*R. M. Steele.*



A MAGNIFICENT WELCOME AT MELBOURNE, AUSTRALIA—MEN OF THE FLEET 'PARADING THROUGH DECORATED STREETS AND CHEERED BY ENTHUSIASTIC CROWDS.—*Courtesy of Melbourne Weekly Times*



A BRIEF CALL AT A FRENCH PORT—REPRESENTATIVES OF THE FLEET IN THE HARBOR OF MARSEILLES.—*L'Illustration.*

at Ever Sailed Around the World.

AMERICAN BATTLESHIPS IN THEIR GLOBE-CIRCLING CRUISE FROM HAMPTON ROADS, VA., AND BACK

Important Incidents of the Hudson-Fulton Festivities



A DASH AROUND THE STATUE OF LIBERTY.
Wilbur Wright making a flight over New York Bay during the Hudson-Fulton celebrations.



THE START OF THE DIRIGIBLE AIRSHIP RACE TO ALBANY.
Captain Baldwin sailing by Grant's Tomb in his unsuccessful attempt to win the ten-thousand-dollar newspaper prize.



WHEN YOUNG AMERICA HAD ITS TURN.
Children of the public and private schools celebrating Hudson-Fulton Children's Day on October 2d. It is estimated that from one hundred thousand to one hundred and fifty thousand boys and girls from all parts of New York City took part in these exercises.



THE MOST EXCITING EVENT ON THE HUDSON RIVER.
Crews from the different battleships racing for the international championship. The crew from the battleship *Minnesota* pulling ahead from the German cutter *Victoria Louise*. The American crew won by fully a hundred yards with the Germans and Italians and English finishing in that order.



THE PICTURESQUE HUDSON-FULTON FESTIVITIES AT NEWBURGH, NEW YORK.
The *Half Moon* and *Clermont* in the foreground.



THE SUPERB AND UNPARALLELED FLEET ILLUMINATION DURING THE EVENING CELEBRATIONS.
The Soldiers' and Sailors' Monument on Riverside Drive on the left; battleship searchlight in center. A magnificent display of fireworks added to the unusual spectacle.



PEARY'S ARCTIC SHIP THE "ROOSEVELT" IN THE HUDSON-FULTON NAVAL PARADE.
This gallant little vessel, with Commander Peary on the bridge, was received everywhere with tumultuous applause.



A NOTABLE OCCASION.
Governor Hughes addressing the gathering at Newburgh, N. Y., during the Hudson-Fulton ceremonies in that city.



A SPLENDID LAND PROCESSION.
The street parade made up from sailors and marines from the battleships, passing through the streets of Newburgh.

Glimpses of Graduation Week at the Annapolis Naval Academy



GRADUATING CLASS OF 1908, THE LARGEST ON
RECORD AT THE ACADEMY.
Buffan.



MISS THOMPSON, OF TEXAS, PRESENTING THE COLORS
TO MIDSHIPMAN CARPENTER, CAPTAIN OF THE
COLOR COMPANY.—*Mrs. C. R. Miller.*



J. C. HUNSACKER (SAGI-
NAW, MICH.), FIRST HONOR
MAN, CLASS OF 1908.
McAbey.



E. R. NORTON (PORTLAND,
ME.), SECOND HONOR
MAN.
McAbey.



A. W. CARMICHAEL
(PLATTSBURG, N. Y.),
THIRD HONOR MAN.
McAbey.



G. W. STRUBLE (PORT-
LAND, ORE.), FOURTH
HONOR MAN.
McAbey.



R. K. TURNER (STOCKTON,
CAL.), FIFTH HONOR
MAN.
McAbey.



A. M. CHARLTON (OMAHA,
NEB.), SIXTH HONOR
MAN.
McAbey.



J. W. RANKIN (HARTFORD,
CONN.), SEVENTH
HONOR MAN.
McAbey.



VAST CROWD WITNESSING THE ARMY AND NAVY BASEBALL GAME—ARMY ROOTERS AT RIGHT; 800 MIDDIES IN STAND AT CENTRE, WITH NAVY ROOTERS
ON EACH SIDE—THE NAVY WON 16 TO 5.—*Mrs. C. R. Miller.*



SAILBOAT RACE BY MIDSHIPMEN—PICKING UP BUOYS THROWN FROM A
LAUNCH.—*Mrs. C. R. Miller.*



PRESENTATION OF MEDALS AND TROPHIES FOR EXCELLENCE IN TARGET PRACTICE AND
ATHLETICS—BOARD OF VISITORS IN CENTRE.—*Mrs. C. R. Miller.*



W. H. DAGUER, WINNER OF THE
SWORD PRESENTED FOR
EXCELLENCE IN ATHLETICS.
Mrs. C. R. Miller.



STEAM-LAUNCH DRILL IN PRESENCE OF THE BOARD OF VISITORS—THESE LAUNCHES TAKE
THE PLACE OF BATTLESHIPS DURING DRILLS AND
GO THROUGH VARIOUS MANEUVERS.
Mrs. C. R. Miller.



A. H. DOUGLAS, FOOTBALL TEAM
CAPTAIN, WHOSE NAME WILL BE
ENGRAVED ON THE THOMPSON
TROPHY CUP.—*Mrs. C. R. Miller.*

Well-trained Athletes of the United States Naval Academy

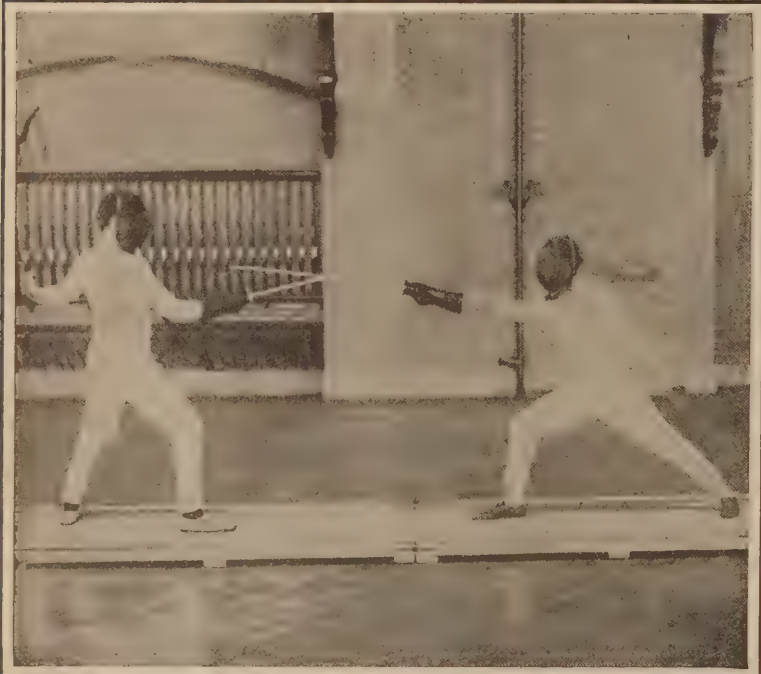


THE BASKET-BALL TEAM.

1. Ducey, '08. 2. Underwood, '10. 3. Bernhard, '09. 4. Hill, '11. 5. Vanderhoof (captain), '08. 6. Allen (manager), '08. 7. Whitehead, '10. 8. Brinkley, '09. 9. Willis, '10. 10. Finneran (coach), Knickerbocker A. C. 11. Wilson, E. D., '11. 12. Manock, '09.



STRONG MAN LIFTING THREE HUNDRED POUNDS IN THE GYMNASIUM.



A FENCING MATCH—BRANDT PARRYING AN ATTACK, BURDICK LUNGING.



CREW HARD AT WORK ON THE INDOOR ROWING-MACHINE.



MIDSHIPMEN BOXING.



THE GYMNASIUM SQUAD IN TRAINING.

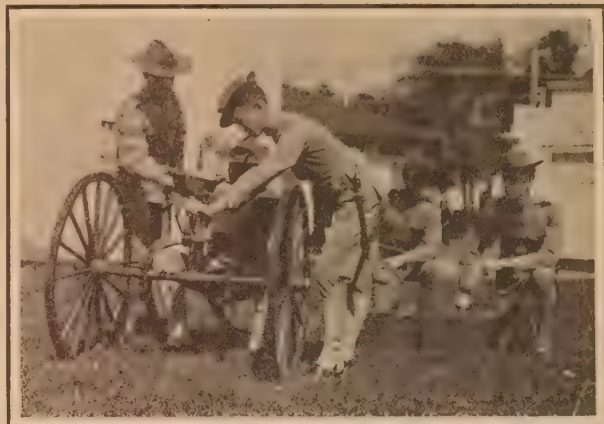
Photographs by Mrs. C. R. Miller.

With the United States Marine Corps in Porto Rico

DAILY LIFE AT THE SAN JUAN NAVAL STATION OF THE ONLY COMPANY OF AMERICAN TROOPS ON THE ISLAND



COMPANY FORMED IN FRONT OF THE OLD SPANISH CHAPEL, NOW USED AS A LIBRARY AND READING-ROOM.



MEN AT WORK WITH A COLT AUTOMATIC GUN.



ARTILLERY DRILL IN WHICH THE MARINES HAVE BECOME MOST PROFICIENT.



STRIKING THE OLD SPANISH BELL FOR FIRE DRILL.



OFF FROM QUARTERS FOR THE DRILL IN ARTILLERY TACTICS.



INFANTRY DRILL—COMPANY SQUARE.



MARINES ENGAGED IN BAYONET EXERCISES.



THE COMPANY'S OFFICERS—CAPTAIN TAYLOR (RIGHT) AND LIEUTENANT HALFORD.



THE WELL-TRAINED SHIP SOLDIERS, ASSEMBLING FOR DAILY DRILL.

Photographs by Mrs. C. R. Miller.

The Battleship Fleet's Progress in the Pacific



PERUVIAN ENTERTAINMENT FOR OUR SAILORS—OVER FIVE THOUSAND OFFICERS AND MEN OF THE FLEET ATTENDING A BULL FIGHT IN LIMA.—*H. H. Meyer.*



THE TORPEDO-BOAT FLOTILLA AT PANAMA—ITS COMMANDER, LIEUTENANT-COMMANDER HUTCH I. CONE, TALKING WITH AMERICAN CONSUL-GENERAL ARNOLD SHANKLIN, ON BOARD THE "WHIPPLE."—*D. M. Hazlett.*



VALPARAISO'S CORDIAL GREETING TO THE FLEET—BLUFF AT RIGHT WITH THE WORD "WELCOME" FORMED BY LINES OF CHILIAN SAILORS IN WHITE UNIFORMS—CHILIAN TORPEDO-BOAT IN FOREGROUND.—*Engle Wood.*



CREW OF ONE OF THE WARSHIPS ASSEMBLED FOR INSPECTION—OTHER VESSELS OF THE FLEET IN THE BACKGROUND.
Copyright by E. Muller.



THE FLEET'S AUSTRALIAN PORT OF CALL—BEAUTIFUL HARBOR AT SYDNEY, NEW SOUTH WALES, WHERE THE VESSELS WILL ANCHOR.
From stereograph copyright, 1908, by Underwood & Underwood.



A NAVAL FUNERAL—REMAINS OF AMERICAN MARINE PRESTON, ESCORTED BY SAILORS, BORNE TO THE CEMETERY AT CALJAO, PERU.—*H. H. Meyer.*



MAJESTIC ENTRY OF THE FLEET INTO THE HARBOR OF VALPARAISO—THE EVENT AROUSED GREAT ENTHUSIASM AMONG THE CHILIANS.—*Engle Wood.*

Most Important Military Tournament of the Year

ARMY OFFICERS AND MEN, AND CIVILIANS WHO ARE PREPARING FOR THE COMING MEET OF REGULARS AT TOLEDO, O.



A FINE BODY OF FIGHTING MEN—THIRD BATTALION, 27TH INFANTRY, ASSEMBLED FOR DRILL PREPARATORY TO THE TOURNAMENT.



MAJOR-GENERAL FREDERICK D. GRANT, U. S. A., WHO WILL BE IN CHARGE OF THE TOURNAMENT.—Moffett Studio.



CAPTAIN A. J. BOWLEY, FIRST FIELD ARTILLERY, A. D. C., OFFICER IN CHARGE OF MILITARY EVENTS AT THE TOURNAMENT.
Matzene Studio



THOROUGHLY DRILLED INFANTRYMEN—SOLDIERS AT FORT SHERIDAN, ILL., EXEMPLIFYING "BUTT'S MANUAL."



COMPANY L., THIRD BATTALION OF ENGINEERS, BUILDING A TRESTLE BRIDGE.



W. L. MILNER, PRESIDENT OF THE TOLEDO CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.—C. L. Lewis.



G. B. STORER, SECRETARY OF THE TOLEDO CHAMBER OF COMMERCE.—Lewis.



BATTERY F., FIFTH ARTILLERY, PASSING IN REVIEW BEFORE THE SECRETARY OF WAR, AT FORT SHERIDAN.

About 4,000 picked regulars, commanded by General Frederick D. Grant, will take part in the tournament, establishing, from July 2d to 11th, a model camp in Bay View Park. The affair will be under the auspices of the public-spirited Toledo Chamber of Commerce, which has provided \$30,000 for fitting up the grounds for this purpose. Two performances will be given by the troops daily, and the profits from the admission fees will be given to the Army Relief Society. The meet is designed to show just how the regular soldier lives and is trained.

San Francisco Ready To Give the Fleet a Royal Welcome



WHERE THE FLEET WILL ENTER SAN FRANCISCO BAY—GOLDEN GATE VIEWED FROM LAND'S END, NEAR THE SITE OF THE CLIFF HOUSE.



GREAT CONCOURSE IN GOLDEN GATE PARK, WHERE CEREMONIES IN HONOR OF THE FLEET WILL BE HELD.



SUPERB ST. FRANCIS HOTEL AND UNION SQUARE, WITH THE MONUMENT COMMEMORATING THE HEROISM OF DEWEY'S SAILORS.



MUSIC-STAND IN GOLDEN GATE PARK, WHERE PATRIOTIC AIRS WILL BE PLAYED FOR THE BLUE-JACKETS.



MARE ISLAND NAVY YARD, WHICH HAS MADE GREAT PREPARATIONS FOR RECEIVING THE FLEET.



UNIQUE "SHIP" ERECTED ON THE WATER-FRONT, TO LURE SAILORS FROM EVIL RESORTS.



FAIRMONT HOTEL, IN WHOSE SPLENDID PARLORS THE OFFICERS OF THE FLEET WILL BE ENTERTAINED.



FILLMORE STREET PROFUSELY DECORATED IN ANTICIPATION OF THE FLEET'S ARRIVAL—TWO MILES OF DECORATED ARCHES ON THIS STREET WILL BE ELECTRICALLY ILLUMINATED AT NIGHT.

Photographs by Louis J. Stellmann.

Following the President with a Camera

INTERESTING GLIMPSES OF THE GREAT TOUR, BY LESLIE'S SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT WITH THE PRESIDENT



THE PRESIDENT AS A MAKER OF "GOO-GOO" EYES.
In Pueblo, Col., a little girl presented Mr. Taft with a souvenir
edition of one of the city's prominent newspapers.
Copyright, 1909, by A. Newman.



BOARDING THE YACHT "EL PRIMERO" IN SEATTLE FOR THE ONLY MARINE VOYAGE
OF PRESIDENT TAFT'S PRESENT TRIP.
The yacht was escorted by the torpedo-boat *Perry* to Tacoma.



SPEAKING TO OREGON'S CITIZEN
SOLDIERY.



AUTOMOBILE GRAND-STAND—REVIEWING THE
REGULAR TROOPS IN PORTLAND, ORE.



OFF FOR A DAY OF SPEECHMAKING
AND HANDSHAKING.



WATCHING A MAGNIFICENT STREET
PAGEANT IN TACOMA, WASH.



AN OFFICIAL INSPECTION OF THE MAGNIFICENT NEW AUDITORIUM
HALL IN MILWAUKEE, WIS.—*Louis R. Bostwick.*



A TYPICAL PACIFIC COAST GATHERING LISTENING TO THE
PRESIDENT IN OREGON.



THE FEATURE WHICH PRESIDENT TAFT APPRECIATED MOST.
Living flag made up of 20,000 Portland (Ore.) school children. The President with moistened eyes, declared this exhibition to be his most inspiring welcome.

Festivities of "American Fleet Week," at Sydney, Australia



IMMENSE CROWD, INCLUDING THE MEN OF THE FLEET, GAZING WITH DELIGHT ON THE CHILDREN'S DISPLAY ON THE CITY'S CRICKET GROUND.



A GREAT PROCESSION WITH MOUNTED SOLDIERS IN THE VAN PASSING ALONG OXFORD STREET.



AMERICAN SAILORS JAUNTILY MARCHING IN THE BIG PARADE.



REAR-ADMIRAL SPERRY LANDING TO CALL ON THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL.



OUR FORMIDABLE BATTLESHIPS VERY MUCH AT HOME IN THE SPACIOUS HARBOR.



GEORGE STREET PROFUSELY DECORATED IN HONOR OF THE NAVAL VISITORS.



A CHURCH PARADE FOR THE BENEFIT OF THE AMERICANS IN CENTENNIAL PARK.

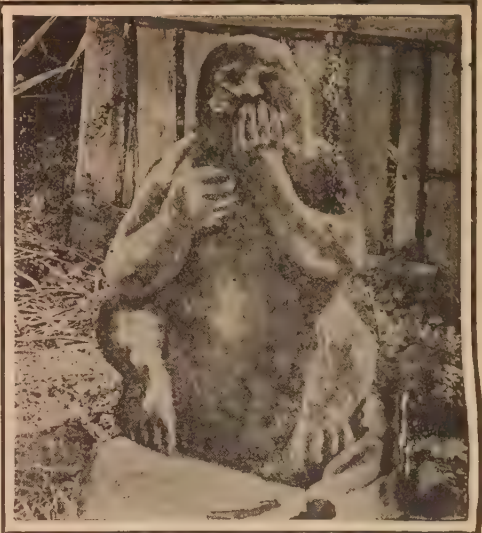
Photographs by T. Dart Walker.

Strange Sights for the Sailors of Our Pacific Fleet

ODD AND PICTURESQUE SCENES WHICH THEY MAY BEHOLD IN NEW ZEALAND.



WHEN FOOD IS COOKED WITHOUT FIRE—MAORIS PREPARING THE EVENING MEAL IN A "STEAM HOLE."



CURIOUS IDOL OF THE MAORIS—AN ANCIENT IMAGE HIGHLY VENERATED BY THE PRIMITIVE PEOPLE.



"SPECKLED BEAUTIES" TAKEN FROM LAKE ROTORUA BY YOUTHFUL FISHERMEN—TROUT WERE FIRST INTRODUCED IN NEW ZEALAND FROM THE UNITED STATES.



A BATTLESHIP OF THE MAORIS—THIS WAR CANOE WILL BE USED AT AUCKLAND IN WELCOMING THE PACIFIC FLEET, PRESENTING A STRIKING CONTRAST TO THE AMERICAN IRONCLADS.



CHILDREN THE SAME THE WORLD OVER—MAORI CHILDREN DIVING FROM A HIGH BRIDGE AFTER PENNIES THROWN INTO THE WATER BY TOURISTS.



IDOL WORSHIP IN NEW ZEALAND—A MAORI GIRL SALUTING A GROTESQUELY CARVED FIGURE.



AN "OLD SWIMMING HOLE"—MAORI BOYS DIVING INTO THE WAIKATO RIVER.



VIEW OF AUCKLAND, WHERE THE FLEET WILL STOP FOR SEVERAL DAYS, LOOKING FROM FI G STAFF HILL, DEVENPORT.—Copyright, 1908, by Underwood & Underwood.

Triumphal Ending of the American Fleet's World-circling Cruise

ANIMATED SCENES ATTENDING THE BATTLESHIPS' RETURN TO HAMPTON ROADS, VA., FROM THEIR VOYAGE OF 48,000 MILES, AND THEIR GREETING BY PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT



THE PRESIDENT, ON BOARD THE FLAGSHIP "CONNECTICUT," SHAKING HANDS WITH THE OFFICERS OF THE FLEET.—*T. Dart Walker.*



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NOTABLE GROUP ON THE "CONNECTICUT'S" DECK.
Right to left—President Roosevelt, Rear-Admiral Sperry, Secretary Newberry, and Assistant Secretary Satterlee—Officers of the fleet in background.



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THE GREAT FLEET STEAMING IN A LONG LINE OFF CAPE HENRY.



THE "IDAHO," WITH HER SKELETON MILITARY MAST, LEADING THE THIRD SQUADRON TO THE LANDING OFF OLD POINT.—*Mrs. C. R. Miller*



EAGER CROWD AT WILLOUGHBY SPIT WATCHING FOR THE ARRIVAL OF THE FLEET.—*Mrs. C. R. Miller.*



PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT MOUNTED ON A TURRET ADDRESSING THE OFFICERS AND MEN.—*T. Dart Walker.*



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OFFICERS AND MEN ON THE FLAGSHIP LISTENING TO THE ADDRESS OF WELCOME AND APPROVAL DELIVERED BY PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT (X).

Following Presidential Candidates with a Camera

Campaigning with Bryan.

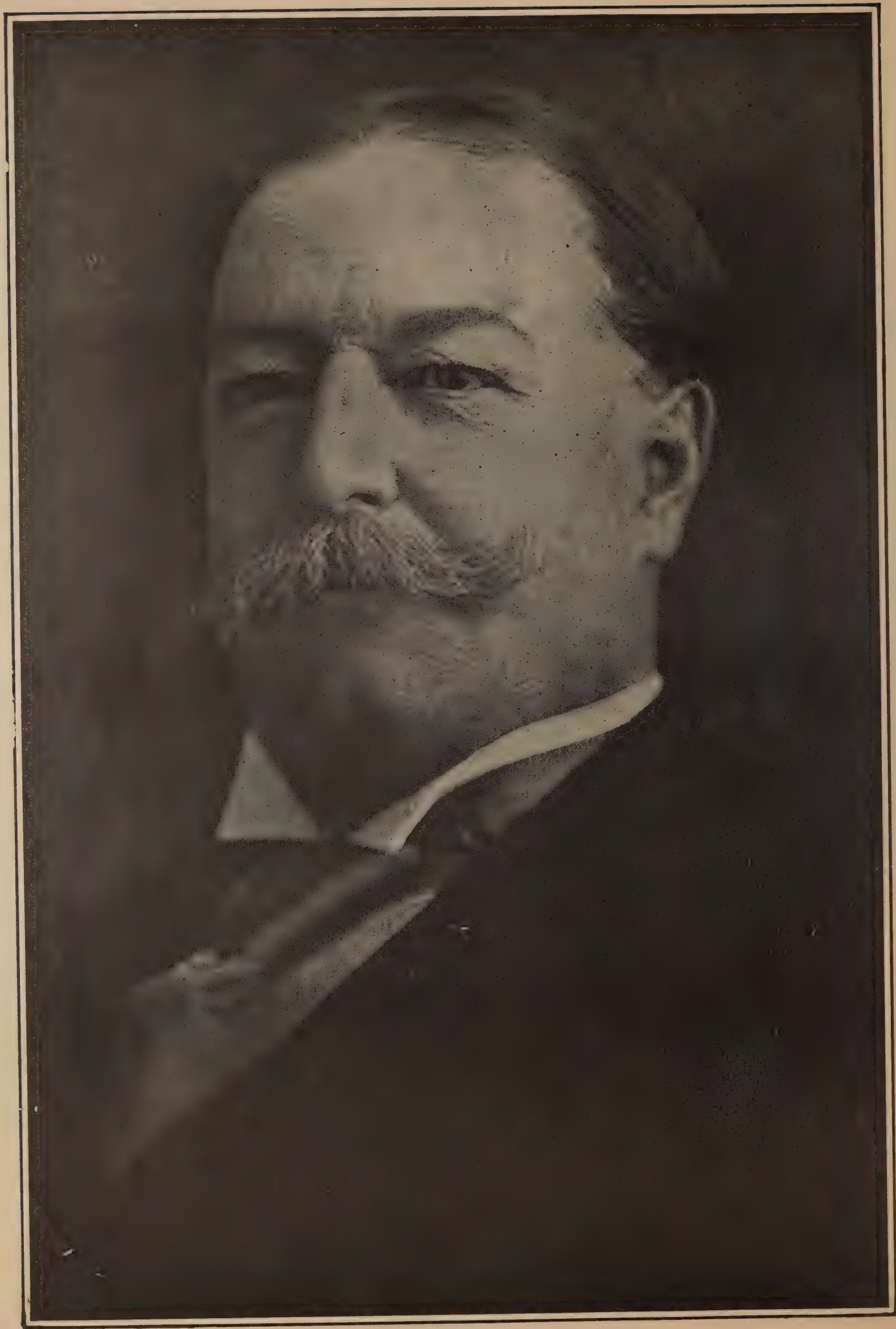
Campaigning with Taft.

How the Camera tells the Story of
Political Conventions.

Snap Shot of men who Make Po-
litical Wheels Go Round.

Inaugurations Caught by the Camera.





HON. WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT.
Copyright, 1907, by Harris and Ewing.

The New Administration at Washington

LATEST PHOTOGRAPHS TAKEN SPECIALLY BY THE MOFFETT STUDIO, CHICAGO



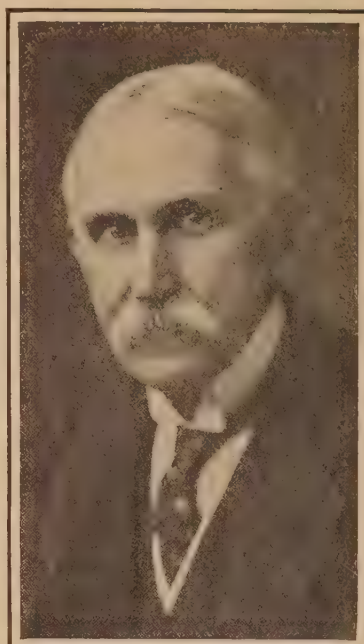
GEORGE W. WICKERSHAM,
ATTORNEY-GENERAL



JACOB M. DICKINSON, SECRETARY
OF WAR.



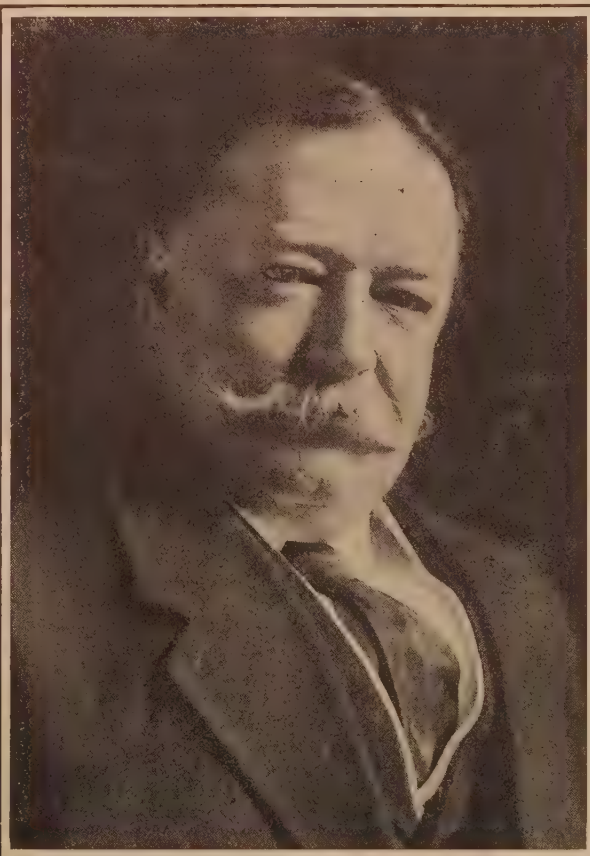
GEORGE VON L. MEYER, SECRETARY
OF THE NAVY.



FRANKLIN MACVEAGH, SECRETARY OF
THE TREASURY.



PHILANDER C. KNOX, SECRETARY
OF STATE.



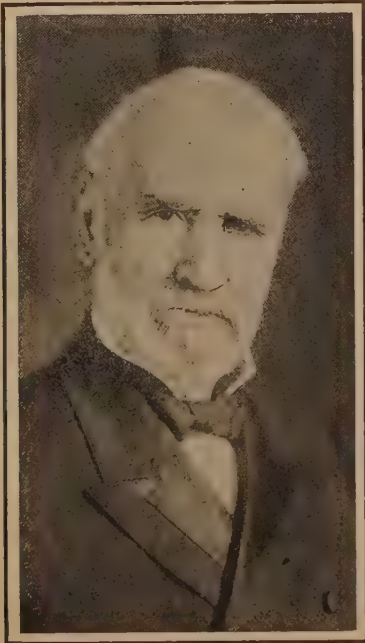
WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT, PRESIDENT OF
THE UNITED STATES.



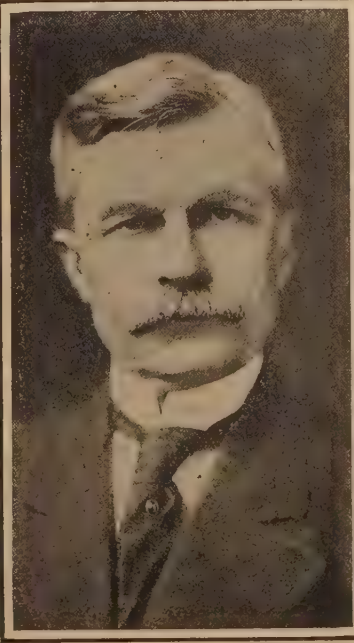
JAMES SCHOOLCRAFT SHERMAN, VICE-PRESIDENT
OF THE UNITED STATES.



RICHARD A. BALLINGER, SECRETARY
OF THE INTERIOR.



JAMES WILSON, SECRETARY OF
AGRICULTURE.



CHARLES NAGEL, SECRETARY OF
COMMERCE AND LABOR.



FRANK H. HITCHCOCK, POST-
MASTER-GENERAL.

Photographs copyrighted, 1909, by Moffett Studio, Chicago.

Stirring Features of the Democratic National Convention



ISAAC LOBE STRAUS, ATTORNEY-GENERAL OF MARYLAND, WHO PRESENTED A MINORITY REPORT IN FAVOR OF SEATING COL. GUFFEY.



BEAUTIFUL BANNER OF THE CALIFORNIA DELEGATION JUST BEING BROUGHT INTO THE AUDITORIUM BY THE DELEGATES, WHOM IT HIDES FROM SIGHT.



THE HOSPITABLE CONVENTION COMMITTEE ARRIVING AT THE DEPOT TO MEET AND WELCOME INCOMING DELEGATES.



THE SPEAKER'S STAND DURING A SESSION OF THE CONVENTION.

1. Lewis Nixon, of New York. 2. Judge Baker, of California. 3. Temporary Chairman Bell. 4. Permanent Chairman Clayton. 5. Urey Woodson, secretary of the National Committee.



A GROUP THAT ATTRACTED MUCH ATTENTION.

Congressman Nicholas Longworth, H. B. Parker, Mrs. Medill McCormick, Miss Corinne Robinson, a niece of President Roosevelt; Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, daughter of the President.



THE ENTHUSIASTIC DEMONSTRATION IN THE CONVENTION WHEN MR. BRYAN WAS PUT IN NOMINATION—WHEN BRYAN WAS NOMINATED THE LARGE PICTURE OF HIM IN THE BACKGROUND DROPPED FROM THE SHIELD ABOVE THE SPEAKER'S STAND.

Photographs by Mrs. C. R. Miller.

Figures and Scenes at the Democratic National Convention in Denver



A WINTER SCENE IN MIDSUMMER—PILE OF SNOW FROM THE MOUNTAINS DUMPED ON THE STREET, WITH WHICH GLEEFUL BOYS SNOWBALLED THE CONVENTION CROWD.



COWGIRLS FROM ALAMOOSA, COL., WHO CREATED A SENSATION AT THE CONVENTION.



A NOTABLE GROUP—LEFT TO RIGHT, CONGRESSMAN M. S. DENVER, OF OHIO, AFTER WHOSE FATHER THE CITY OF DENVER WAS NAMED; COLONEL JOHN I. MARTIN, SERGEANT-AT-ARMS OF THE CONVENTION; MRS. DENVER, ONE OF THE BEAUTIFUL WOMEN IN ATTENDANCE.



EAGER CROWD TRYING TO GET INTO THE WELL-FILLED AUDITORIUM WHILE THE CONVENTION WAS IN SESSION.



THE CONVENTION IN SESSION—DELEGATES INTENTLY LISTENING TO A SPEAKER.



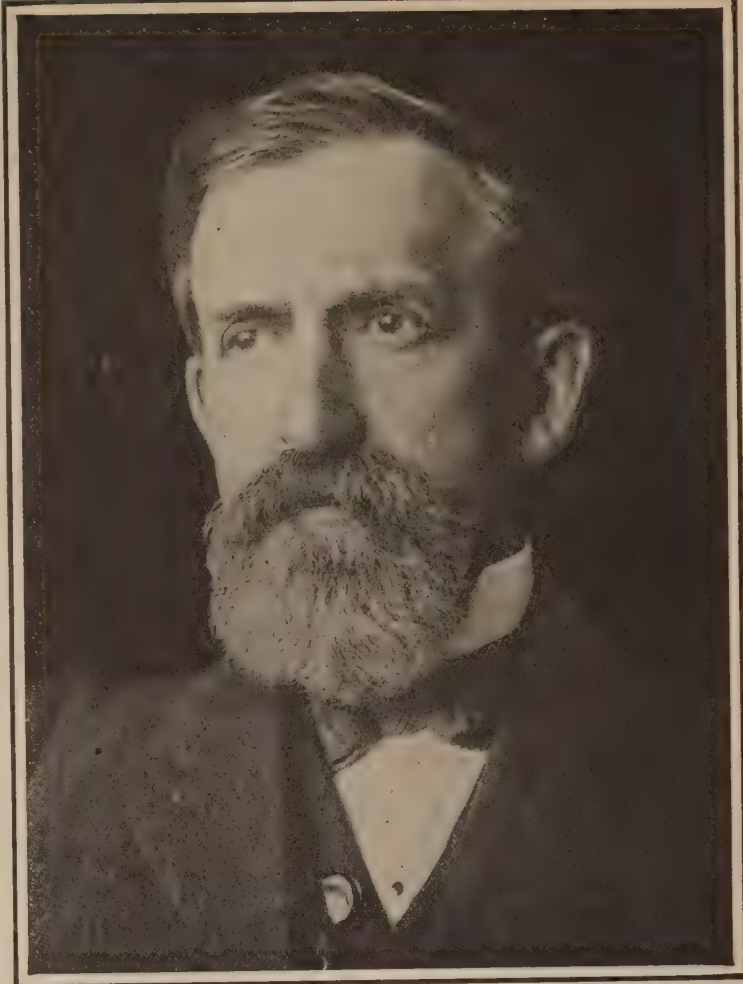
MR. BRYAN'S CHILDREN WHO ATTENDED THE CONVENTION—RIGHT TO LEFT, MRS. RUTH BRYAN LEAVITT, WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN, JR.

Photographs by Mrs. C. R. Miller.

The National Convention of the Democrats at Denver



THOMAS TAGGART,
Chairman of the National Committee, who
opened the convention.



JOHN WORTH KERN,
OF INDIANA, THE DEMOCRATIC PARTY'S NOMINEE FOR VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE
UNITED STATES.—Copyright, 1908, by Waldon Fawcett.



IGNATIUS J. DUNN,
Of Omaha, making the speech nominating
Bryan for President.



CHARLES BRYAN,
The devoted brother of the presidential
nominee.



UREY WOODSON,
Secretary of the Democratic National
Committee.



WILLIAM SULZER,
Congressman and delegate from New York.



SCENE ON 17TH STREET DURING THE CONVENTION—A PROCESSION
OF COWBOYS.



D. J. CAMPAU,
Ex-National committeeman from Michigan.



GOVERNOR HASKELL, OF OKLAHOMA, CHAIRMAN OF THE COMMITTEE ON RESOLUTIONS,
WITH MRS. HASKELL AT HIS RIGHT AND WILLIAM E. MURRAY ("ALFALFA BILL"),
SPEAKER OF THE OKLAHOMA LEGISLATURE, AND NATIONAL COMMITTEEMAN
FIELD, OF PORTO RICO, AT HIS LEFT.



RECEPTION COMMITTEE OF THE DENVER DEMOCRATIC CLUB,
WHICH MET ALL TRAINS AND GAVE
THE DELEGATES A CORDIAL
GREETING.

Photographs by Mrs. C. R. Miller.

The Democracy's Meet in Denver to Nominate a President



WILLIS J. ABBOT,
Mr. Bryan's well-known press-agent and boomer.



UNITED STATES SENATOR GORE, OF OKLAHOMA,
And his wife—Mr. Gore, who is blind, by a brief
speech caused a demonstration in the conven-
tion in honor of Mr. Bryan, which lasted
an hour and a half.



MRS. RUTH BRYAN LEAVITT,
Daughter of the presidential nomi-
inee, an active participant in
the convention demonstra-
tion in her father's honor.



CHARLES MURPHY,
The Tammany Hall leader,
one of the most sought
after men at the
great gathering.



MRS. NORMAN MACK,
Of Buffalo, N. Y., the stylish wom-
an of the convention.



ARRIVAL OF THE COOK COUNTY DEMOCRACY FROM CHICAGO.



DELEGATES FROM ILLINOIS GOING UP 17TH STREET ON THEIR WAY TO THE AUDITORIUM.



BRIGHT BOYS, EMPLOYED BY THE DENVER CON-
VENTION LEAGUE, WHO ASSISTED PEOPLE
IN FINDING MODERATE-
PRICED ROOMS.



TWO LITTLE GIRLS WHO WERE PAGES AT THE
CONVENTION—JULIA WADE, OF RAPID
CITY, S. DAK., AND EMILY JOHN-
SON, OF IOWA CITY, IA.



YOUNGSTERS ON A BURRO WHO
MET AND WELCOMED THE
COOK COUNTY DE-
MOCRACY.



THE CENTRE OF ENTHUSIASM—NOISY BRYAN CROWD IN THE
BROWN PALACE HOTEL AT NIGHT.



RICHMOND P. HOBSON, OF ALA-
BAMA, WHO MADE A SENSA-
TIONAL SPEECH PREDICT-
ING WAR WITH JAPAN.



A RUSH OF INCOMING DELEGATES INTO THE
BROWN PALACE HOTEL.

Republican Leaders and Workers Snap-shotted in Chicago



CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW, UNITED STATES SENATOR FROM NEW YORK.



ANIMATED SCENE IN FRONT OF THE AUDITORIUM, THE REPUBLICAN HEADQUARTERS DURING THE CONVENTION.



SENATOR LODGE, OF MASSACHUSETTS, THE PERMANENT CHAIRMAN.



LIEUT.-GOVERNOR BOB MURPHY, OF PENNSYLVANIA, WHO NOMINATED KNOX.



GOVERNOR HANLY, OF INDIANA (AT LEFT), WHO NOMINATED FAIRBANKS, WITH SENATOR HEMENWAY, OF INDIANA.



FIRST ASSISTANT SERGEANT-AT-ARMS THAYER AND ARCHITECT ARTHUR BROWN, WHO ARRANGED THE AUDITORIUM SATISFACTORILY TO ALL.



HENRY TAFT, BROTHER OF THE PRESIDENTIAL NOMINEE.



ARTHUR L. VORYS, SECRETARY TAFT'S WESTERN MANAGER, AND SENATOR DICK, OF OHIO.



ONE OF THE BUSIEST PLACES IN THE CONVENTION HALL, THE POST-OFFICE IN THE COLISEUM.



TIMOTHY WOODRUFF AND W. L. WARD, NATIONAL COMMITTEEMAN FROM NEW YORK, TALKING MATTERS OVER.



SENATOR BRADLEY, OF KENTUCKY, AN ACTIVE SOUTHERN LEADER.



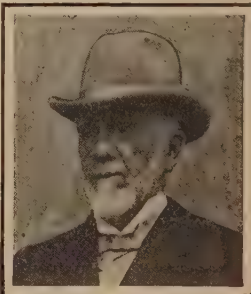
WADE ELLIS, ATTORNEY-GENERAL OF OHIO, WHO HELPED FRAME THE PLATFORM.



GENERAL WOODFORD, WHO NOMINATED GOVERNOR HUGHES, AND MRS. WOODFORD.



ELMER DOVER, THE POPULAR SECRETARY OF THE NATIONAL COMMITTEE.



HON. LOUIS PAYN, A WIDELY-KNOWN MEMBER OF THE NEW YORK DELEGATION.



CHIEF DOORKEEPER MASON RESTING AFTER SETTLING THE DISPUTES AMONG THE EXCITED DELEGATES FROM TEXAS.



ARRIVAL OF THE LARGE NEW YORK DELEGATION AT CHICAGO.



SERGEANT-AT-ARMS STONE GETTING A BITE OF LUNCH DURING THE SECOND DAY'S SESSION. SECRETARY TRUEHEART IN THE BACKGROUND.

Photographs by Mr. C. R. Miller and H. D. Blauvelt.

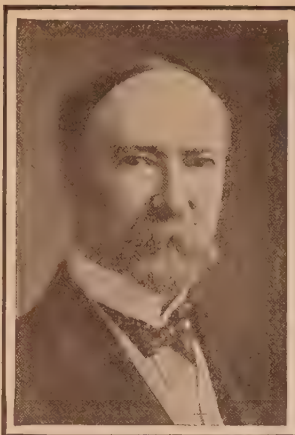
Political Magnates of Wide Fame, and Some of Chicago's Foremost Men



DION J. ARNOLD,
Chairman board of supervising engineers Chicago Traction.
Coover.



WILLIAM H. TAFT,
Secretary of War.—Copyright, 1907,
by Harris & Ewing.



CHARLES W. FAIRBANKS,
Vice-President of the United States.
Copyright, 1907, by Harris & Ewing.



JOSEPH G. CANNON,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.—Copyright by Clinedinst.



GEORGE W. JACKSON,
Consulting and contracting engineer.—*Coover.*



FREDERICK S. OLIVER,
Of Oliver & Company, real estate.



FRED W. UPHAM,
Chairman local convention committee.—*Matzene Studio.*



WILLIAM HALE THOMPSON,
President Illinois Athletic Club.
Matzene Studio.



SAM B. RAYMOND,
Vice-chairman local convention committee.—*Matzene Studio.*



CHARLES G. DAWES,
President Central Trust Company of Illinois.—*Coover.*



EMIL C. WETTEN,
Assistant corporation counsel.
Matzene Studio.



STEWART SPALDING,
Local convention committeeman.
Platz.



JOHN M. EWEN,
Consulting engineer.
Matzene Studio.



THOMAS E. MITTEN,
President Chicago City Railway Company.



EDWARD HINES,
President Edward Hines Lumber Company.



JOHN M. SMYTH,
Local convention committeeman.
Gehrig.



ALBERT G. WHEELER,
Father of the underground Chicago.
Williams & Brother.



CHARLES L. PUREY,
Vice-president American Guaranty Company.—*Koehne.*



BEN H. MARSHALL,
Architect.
Moffett Studio.



JOSEPH BEIFELD,
President Sherman House Company.



COLONEL MILTON J. FOREMAN,
Morrison.



CHARLES G. SPALDING,
President Spalding Lumber Company.—*Lamarache.*



SAMUEL MCROBERTS,
Treasurer Armour & Co.
Matzene Studio.



EARLE E. CARLEY,
President Clysmic Spring Company.
Moffett Studio.



GEORGE W. DIXON,
State senator of Illinois.

Activity and Stir of the Republican National Convention



THE BLAINE CLUB, OF CINCINNATI, GOING THROUGH ITS EVOLUTIONS IN FRONT OF THE COLISEUM JUST BEFORE THE OPENING OF THE CONVENTION.



CHARLES P. TAIT AND TWO CHICAGO FRIENDS IN A HAPPY MOOD OVER SECRETARY TAIT'S NOMINATION.



CROWD OF DELEGATES ENTERING THE COLISEUM TO ATTEND A SESSION OF THE CONVENTION.



THE HANDSOME GAVEL PRESENTED TO CHAIRMAN HARRY NEW, OF THE REPUBLICAN NATIONAL COMMITTEE.



END OF THE CONVENTION—DELEGATES LEAVING THE COLISEUM WEARY AND QUIET.



SENATOR AND MRS. DEPEW ON THEIR WAY TO THE CONVENTION HALL.
Mrs. C. R. Miller.



A MUSHROOM SHOW—THE KNOX CLUB WITH ITS UMBRELLAS ON THE WAY TO THE COLISEUM.



EX-GOVERNOR HERRICK, OF OHIO (AT LEFT), COLLECTING A PARTY FOR AN AUTOMOBILE RIDE.



ARRIVAL OF THE DELEGATES FROM MAINE, EACH MAN CARRYING A FLAG.



A MOMENT OF EXPECTANCY IN THE CONVENTION—THE CHAIRMAN ANNOUNCING THE CALL OF STATES FOR NOMINATIONS FOR THE PRESIDENCY.

Photographs by H. D. Blauvelt.

Noted Republican Leaders, and Prominent Citizens of Chicago



HARRY S. NEW,
Chairman Republican National
Committee.—Copyright, 1908,
Moffett Studio.



JOSEPH B. FORAKER,
United States Senator from Ohio.
Clinedinst.



CHARLES EVANS HUGHES,
Governor of New York.
Blauvelt.



PHILANDER C. KNOX,
United States Senator from Pennsylv-
vania.—Copyright by Clinedinst.



WALTER H. CHAMBERLIN,
Secretary local convention com-
mittee.—Moffett
Studio.



ALEXANDER H. REVELL,
Of A. H. Revell & Co.
Hull.



SPACIOUS COLISEUM WHERE THE REPUBLICAN NATIONAL CON-
VENTION IS BEING HELD.
Geo. R. Lawrence Co.



GEORGE E. ROBERTS,
President the Commercial Na-
tional Bank.



MASON B. STARRING,
President Northwestern Elevated
R. R. Co.
Root.



HARRY I. MILLER,
President Chicago and Eastern
Illinois R. R.—Moffett
Studio.



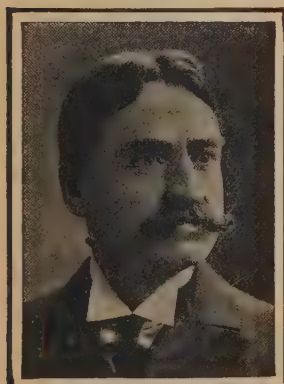
HON. WILLIAM F. STONE,
Sergeant-at-arms of the Repub-
lican national convention.
Mrs. C. R. Miller.



J. M. ROACH,
President Chicago Railways
Co.
Steffens.



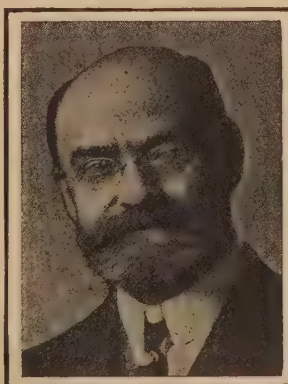
CLARENCE A. KNIGHT,
General counsel Northwest-
ern Elevated
R. R.



B. A. ECKHART,
Park commissioner.
Morrison.



EDWIN F. MEYER,
Stratford Hotel.
Steffens.



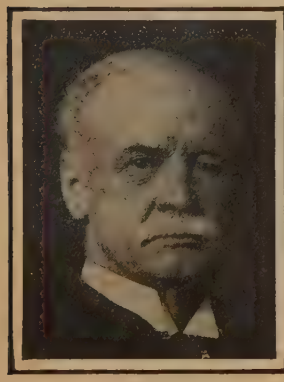
CHARLES V. WESTON,
President South Side Elevated
R. R.—Moffett Studio.



HOWARD G. HETZLER,
President Metropolitan West Side
Elevated Railway Company.



ALBERT H. SCHERZER,
President of the Scherzer Rolling
Lift Bridge Co.—Morrison.



E. S. LACEY,
President Bankers' National Bank,
Chicago.



IRA W. COBE,
President Calumet Electric Street
Railway Co.—Morrison.



WALTER D. MOODY,
Author of "Men Who Sell Things."
Copyright, 1907, by Dana Hull.



WILLIAM BUSSE,
President board of Cook County
commissioners.—Root.



FREDERICK BODE,
President Gage Brothers & Co.
Matzena Studio.

The Assembling of the Republicans in Chicago to Name the Next President



ARRIVING DELEGATES MANEUVERING IN FRONT OF THE CANNON HEADQUARTERS.



THE NEWLY-ARRIVED DELEGATION FROM CONNECTICUT ENROUTE TO THE AUDITORIUM.



THE FAMOUS BLAINE CLUB FROM CINCINNATI MARCHING TO THE COLISEUM.



KNOX DELEGATES MARCHING UP MICHIGAN AVENUE ENROUTE FROM THE STATION TO THE HOTEL.



E. J. JOHNSON,
THE DELEGATE
FROM
ALASKA.



W. T. ROBINSON AND J. C.
LANE, THE DELE-
GATES FROM
HAWAII.



MRS. NICHOLAS LONGWORTH
ON HER WAY TO
CONVENTION
HALL.



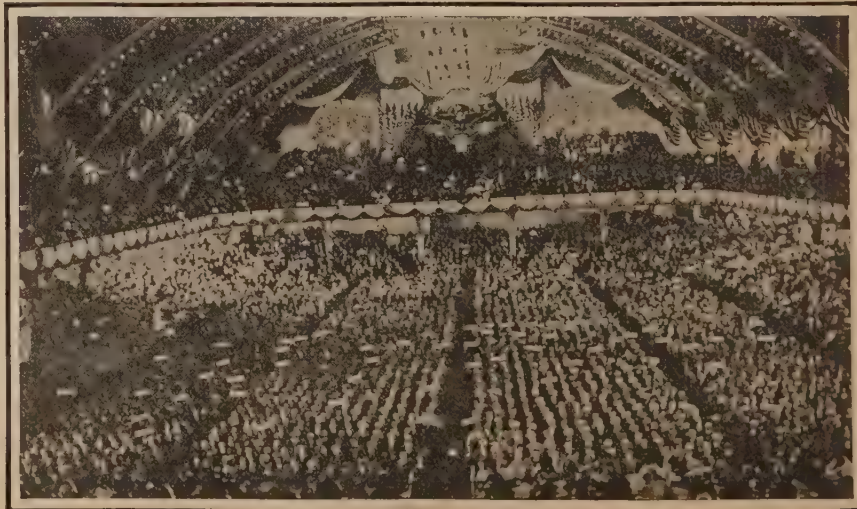
FRANK H. HITCHCOCK AND CHARLES
P. TAFT, CHIEF BOOMERS
FOR SECRETARY
TAFT.



MRS. LUCY A. R. CLARK,
OF UTAH, THE ONLY
WOMAN DELEGATE IN
THE CONVENTION.



THE CINCINNATI DELEGATION ARRIVING AND CARRYING THE TAFT BANNER
IN AN AUTOMOBILE.



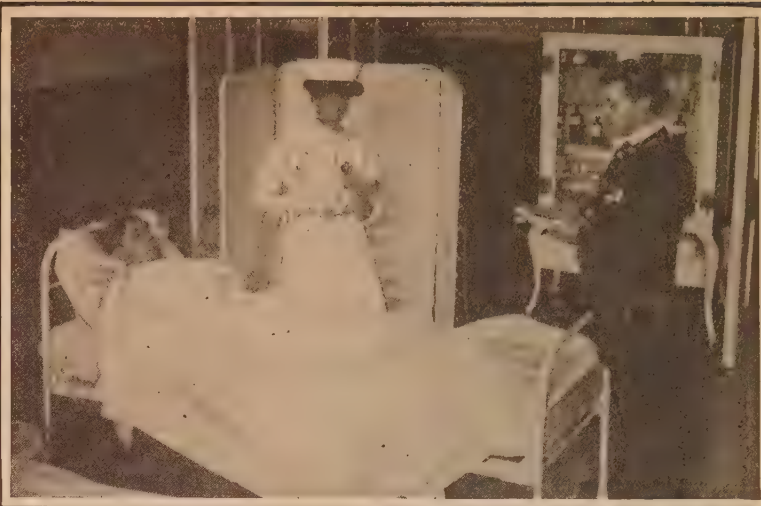
THE CONVENTION WAITING FOR NOMINATION SPEECHES AT THE OPENING, ON THURSDAY, THE
THIRD AND MOST IMPORTANT DAY OF THE CONVENTION.

Busy Workers at the Republican National Convention in Chicago



STAFF OF THE EMERGENCY HOSPITAL AT THE COLISEUM.

Left to right, standing—Dr. George C. Hunt, chief of ambulance surgeons, of Chicago; Dr. U. G. Dailey, Dr. S. J. Parks, Dr. Stillman, Dr. J. L. Smith. Seated—the nurses, Misses Lund, Mitchell, and Lender. Fireman Matson in rear.



BOY RUN DOWN BY AN AUTOMOBILE RECEIVING TREATMENT IN THE COLISEUM'S EMERGENCY HOSPITAL.



WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPHERS IN THEIR DEN UNDER THE CONVENTION HALL.



HON. WILLIAM F. STONE, SER-GEANT-AT-ARMS OF THE RE-PUBLICAN CONVENTION.



POSTAL TELEGRAPH OPERATORS AT WORK IN THEIR UNDERGROUND APARTMENT.



CLERKS WORKING IN A SECLUDED GALLERY ABOVE THE OFFICES, SENDING OUT TICKETS, COMMISSIONS, ETC.



THE BUSY TELEPHONE EXCHANGE, FRANK LESLIE ELDRIDGE (AT LEFT) IN CHARGE.



ASSOCIATED PRESS STENOGRAPHERS DICTATING SPEECHES TO THE TYPISTS.



CAPTAIN BAGG, OF GREENFIELD, IND., WHO DID IMPORTANT CLERICAL WORK WHILE THE CONVENTION WAS IN SESSION.



AWFUL CRUSH AT THE MAIN ENTRANCE OF THE COLISEUM ON THURSDAY WHEN THE DOORS WERE ORDERED TO BE CLOSED.



ELMER DOVER, RE-ELECTED SEC-RETARY OF THE REPUBLICAN NATIONAL COMMITTEE. — Copy-right, 1907, by Harris & Ewing.

Photographs by Mrs. C. R. Miller.

Behind the Scenes of the Republican National Convention

By Mrs. C. R. Miller

THE PRESS, argus-eyed and many-tongued, heralded far and wide the doings of the Republican national convention at Chicago—how the national committee decided the delicate questions growing out of contested delegations, how the crowd gathered and discussed the availability of the candidates, how threatening was the feeling over the insertion of the anti-injunction plank, how enthusiastically this or that candidate's name was cheered, and, amid all the varying scenes of the great national gathering, there was ever prominent the one fact—the nomination of Taft and the influences that accomplished this result. While hundreds, aye, even thousands, of editions were giving this to the public, it is doubtful if any one of the millions of readers throughout the country gave any thought to the faithful little band of workers behind the scenes of the convention, who made all these editions possible.

Downstairs, practically in the cellar, the representatives of the two telegraph companies worked under the glare of the electric lights and in an atmosphere that was at times almost stifling. On one side of this subterranean hot-house more than a hundred men of the Western Union sat all during the sessions, with their fingers on the keys, ready to flash the news of the convention proceedings to all parts of the world. These men toiled under the direction of the Chicago manager of the company, Mr. F. W. Moffit. One of their number, a veteran operator from Washington, D. C., died during the convention, the intense heat and excitement proving too great a strain for his enfeebled constitution. The Postal Telegraph Company, with ninety-eight men, occupied another room in the underground convention hall. Mr. Clarence Mackay, the president of the company, was a frequent visitor to his corps of faithful employes, and must have felt a just pride in the excellent manner in which they discharged their duty. In striking contrast to the noise upstairs, absolute quiet prevailed, save for the clicking of the telegraph instruments.

The rooms between the telegraph companies were used by the United Press, Hearst News Service, and the Associated Press. The latter occupied a large room, the door into which bore a huge sign, "KEEP OUT," and inside was one equally large, reading "THIS DOOR MUST BE KEPT CLOSED." Here the really great work of the convention was done in the way of spreading news. The Associated Press had its own special operators and a direct wire both to New York and Washington. The table on which the instruments rested was in the centre of the room, and near by was a tube, which ran from a point near the speakers' table in the convention hall. A boy was stationed there, and received the notes of the stenographers, which were shot down the tube every few minutes to the Associated Press room. The instant the men on the convention platform sent the news downstairs, it was seized by the telegraph men and flashed to the different newspapers throughout the world, to be scanned by anxious thousands, who crowded about the bulletin boards displayed in many cities. News for the daily papers of Chicago or near-by towns was run off on the cyclograph—a curious-looking machine, the centre of which is a cylinder containing fine holes. This is filled with ink. A copy of the article to be printed is made on wax paper and pressed around the ink-filled cylinder. Sheet after sheet of paper is run through, each one passing over the cylinder and coming out a perfect copy. These are hung on racks bearing the names of the papers to which they are to be sent. Mr. William A. Hayes, of the Chicago branch, was in charge of the cyclograph during the busiest days of the convention. Special stenographers were employed by the Associated Press, and speech after speech, was

taken down by these men, who read from their notes to the men at the typewriters. Altogether, a look into the sanctum of the Associated Press was an education in itself. Mr. Melville E. Stone, the president, was on the platform in the hall, and in many instances personally directed the work of this wonderfully equipped news-gathering association.

The American Telephone people, too, played their part in the great convention drama, and averaged nearly three hundred calls per day. They were located near the employes' entrance, and the booths were in charge of Mr. Frank Leslie Eldridge, who was named for the founder of *LESLIE'S WEEKLY*. Mr. Frank Hitchcock, the manager of the Taft forces, was a habitual telephone patron, using the long-distance telephone many times during the sessions.

People in the audience noticed four small, black disks hanging about ten feet above the speakers' desk. These disks were a combination of telephone and phonograph, taking up the proceedings and transmitting every speech and outburst of applause. They were joined to a cable leading from the hall, and one of the wires was "cut in" on the White House most of the time, in order that President Roosevelt might know just what was going on. It is said that the President had the receiver to his ear during the remarkable forty-seven minute demonstration at the mention of his name on the second day.

In the rear of the gallery over the speakers' platform, Uncle Sam's post-office did a thriving business, under the direction of William Sansom, of the Chicago office. This branch was opened on June 3d, about the time of the arrival of the national committee. Collections and deliveries to the different offices were made hourly, and an average of ten thousand pieces of mail were handled each day. Special quarters were set apart for the use of the national committee. Easy chairs and comfortable writing tables were provided, and even a lunch-room for the exclusive use of the committee. Both of these apartments were beautifully decorated with flags and growing plants. A private corridor led from the committee rooms to the chairman's office.

An emergency hospital was part of the "property" behind the scenes, and some fifteen or twenty cases were treated there. Several people were made ill by the heat during the long session of Thursday, and on the opening day a boy who was run down by an automobile in front of the hall was promptly treated by the hospital corps. This department was under the care of Dr. George C. Hunt, chief of the ambulance surgeons of Chicago. He was assisted by a number of surgeons, including one woman, a well-known Chicago physician, and three graduate nurses. An ambulance was always close at hand, and during rush hours one was stationed in front of the hall. The equipment of the hospital was complete in every way for emergency cases, and was fitted up by the Chicago health department. In order to facilitate matters in case of accident, the convention hall was divided into eight sections, and a physician was assigned to each section to watch for any case of illness. If such was found, the indicator in the hospital gave warning of the patient's approach and from what section; and if the patient was too ill to walk, stretchers were in readiness. So complete was the hospital arrangement that all the physicians and nurses might have been called to the hospital in case of serious accident without the vast audience knowing anything about it. A red light displayed in front of the speakers' desk would have called the entire medical corps to the hospital. The light, however, was never used, but its arrangement is another evidence of how well the people were safeguarded.

As to fires, such a thing was impossible, for the

building fairly teemed with firemen, who watched every nook and corner and carried out orders irrespective of rank. Smoking was strictly prohibited, and when Hon. Nicholas Longworth lighted a cigarette in the lobby, he was promptly informed that "smoking was not allowed." Three hundred policemen were on duty about the hall, and, while most of them did take care of their friends by having them pass the doorkeepers without tickets, they did excellent work in preserving order, and Chief Shipley's peremptory command to clear the aisles and close the doors at the request of the building inspector was carried out to the letter. Outside the hall the mounted squad did splendid work in handling the crowd, and Captain Healy's men kept the streets clear and perhaps saved many from being run down by the numerous automobiles used by persons going to and from the sessions.

Upstairs in a secluded gallery, lighted by electricity alone, the corps of clerks under the direction of Lee G. Hechinger worked for days sending out tickets and packing up the thousands of badges to be worn by the different officials of the convention. All during the sessions these men were kept busy. Mr. Hechinger himself wrote out the commissions of the hundreds of sergeants-at-arms, pages, messengers, etc., all of which were signed by the sergeant-at-arms. Just under this gallery were the main offices occupied by Chairman New, Secretary Dover, and Sergeant-at-Arms Stone. Each of these men kept a secretary busy. Mr. Philip Trueheart was perhaps the busiest of the three, as he was ever at the elbow of the sergeant-at-arms, and together they worked, many times far into the night, to have everything in readiness for the opening day. Arthur Brown, the youthful architect who planned the arrangement of the hall, was a frequent visitor to these offices, always on the alert for better facilities for seating the crowd or some new style of decoration.

The distribution of tickets caused no end of trouble, and all sorts of schemes were devised to obtain them. Chairman New and Sergeant-at-Arms Stone discovered that they had numerous relatives of whom they had never heard. Letters containing family trees poured in, and, if either of these two gentlemen had stopped to figure out their relationship to the writers, who always concluded by a request for tickets, they would probably have missed the entire convention. A special story might be written on the tricks played by people to get into the sessions, but the most original of all was used by a man who, after being refused admittance, purchased four pies and rushed to the door, saying, "Pies for the delegates!" He was admitted without question, as was the boy with the bucket of ice-water, who bolted past the doorkeeper, shouting, "Ice-water for the speaker!" During the long session of Thursday the well-filled water coolers in the lobby and corridors saved many persons from being overcome by the stifling heat of the crowded hall. Ice and huge bottles of spring water disappeared rapidly, the delegates and press alone consuming 260 five-gallon bottles during one session.

So, when one analyzes the various and intricate means adopted for the comfort and protection of the great host of the Republican party, he naturally looks for the genius who evolved the whole scheme and who so successfully set the scene of the real drama of the national convention. The plot of this interesting play—the nomination of Taft—may have been the idea of President Roosevelt. It may be that he also selected the principal actors of the play; but the man who managed the stage, fashioned and set the scenery so as to make the drama the most successful one in the annals of national conventions, was the unanimously re-elected sergeant-at-arms—William F. Stone.

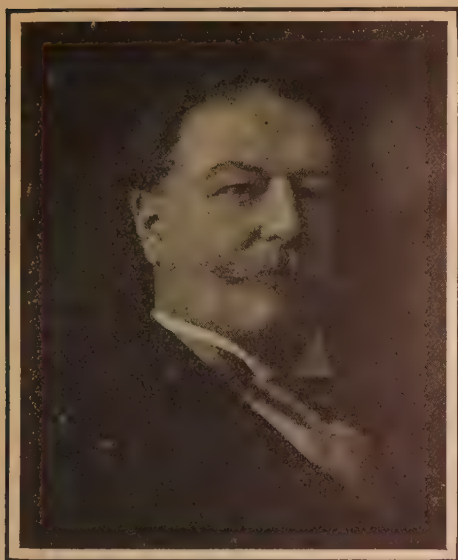


FREE CUBA'S FIRST SALUTE TO THE SPANISH FLAG.
SPANISH TRAINING SHIP "NAUTILUS," THE FIRST VESSEL OF SPAIN'S NAVY TO ENTER A CUBAN HARBOR
SINCE CUBA BECAME INDEPENDENT, EXCHANGING SALUTES
WITH THE PORTS AT HAVANA.
American Photo Co.



MONUMENT TO A FAMOUS BRIDGE-BUILDER.
STATUE OF JOHN A. ROEBLING, FOUNDER OF THE COMPANY
WHICH BUILT THE BROOKLYN SUSPENSION BRIDGE,
NEW YORK, LATELY UNVEILED AT TRENTON,
N. J.—Edgar D. Coleman.

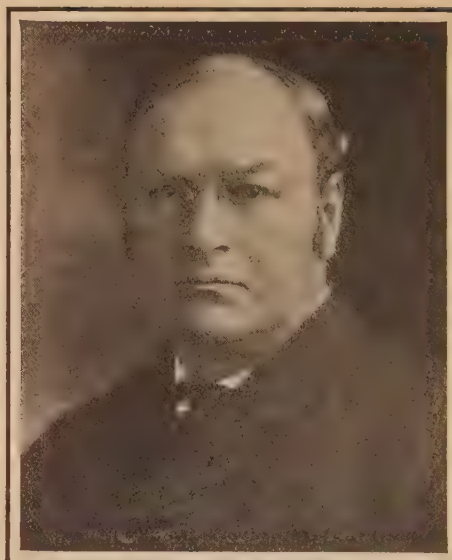
Echoes of the Late National Campaign and Election



WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT, PRESIDENT-ELECT OF THE UNITED STATES.—Copyright, 1907, by Harris & Ewing.



MR. TAFT VOTING THE REPUBLICAN TICKET AT CINCINNATI, O., ON NOVEMBER 3D.—J. R. Schmidt.



JAMES S. SHERMAN, VICE-PRESIDENT-ELECT OF THE UNITED STATES.—Copyright, 1907, by Harris & Ewing.



ODD PAYMENT OF AN ELECTION BET—DELLA CONNOR, ONE OF THE PRETTIEST DANCERS IN THE OPERETTA "MARCELLE," WHO LOST A WAGER ON BRYAN, WALKING DOWN BROADWAY, NEW YORK, INCASED IN A BARREL.



JAMES S. SHERMAN SALUTING THE LAWYERS IN NEW YORK'S BUSINESS MEN'S PARADE.—Blauvelt.



THE GREAT TAFT AND SHERMAN CAMPAIGN PARADE AT NEW YORK PASSING THE FLATIRON AND APPROACHING THE REVIEWING STAND.—Paul Schumm.



ENTHUSIASTIC NEW YORK CROWD REJOICING OVER THE ELECTION RETURNS ON ELECTION NIGHT IN HERALD SQUARE.



MULTITUDE ON PARK ROW, NEW YORK, SCANNING THE ELECTION RETURNS ON THE NEWSPAPER BULLETIN BOARDS.—Blauvelt.



PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT CASTING HIS VOTE AT OYSTER BAY, L. I.



FRANK H. HITCHCOCK, WHOSE WORK AS CHAIRMAN OF THE REPUBLICAN NATIONAL COMMITTEE WAS THE MOST EFFECTIVE ON RECORD.—Harris & Ewing.



NEW YORK WOMEN SUFFRAGISTS HOLDING A MOCK ELECTION IN HARLEM.

Inauguration of William Howard Taft as President of the United States

STRIKING PHASES OF THE GREAT EVENT, WHICH, DESPITE A SEVERE BLIZZARD, STIRRED THE ENTHUSIASM OF HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF SPECTATORS.



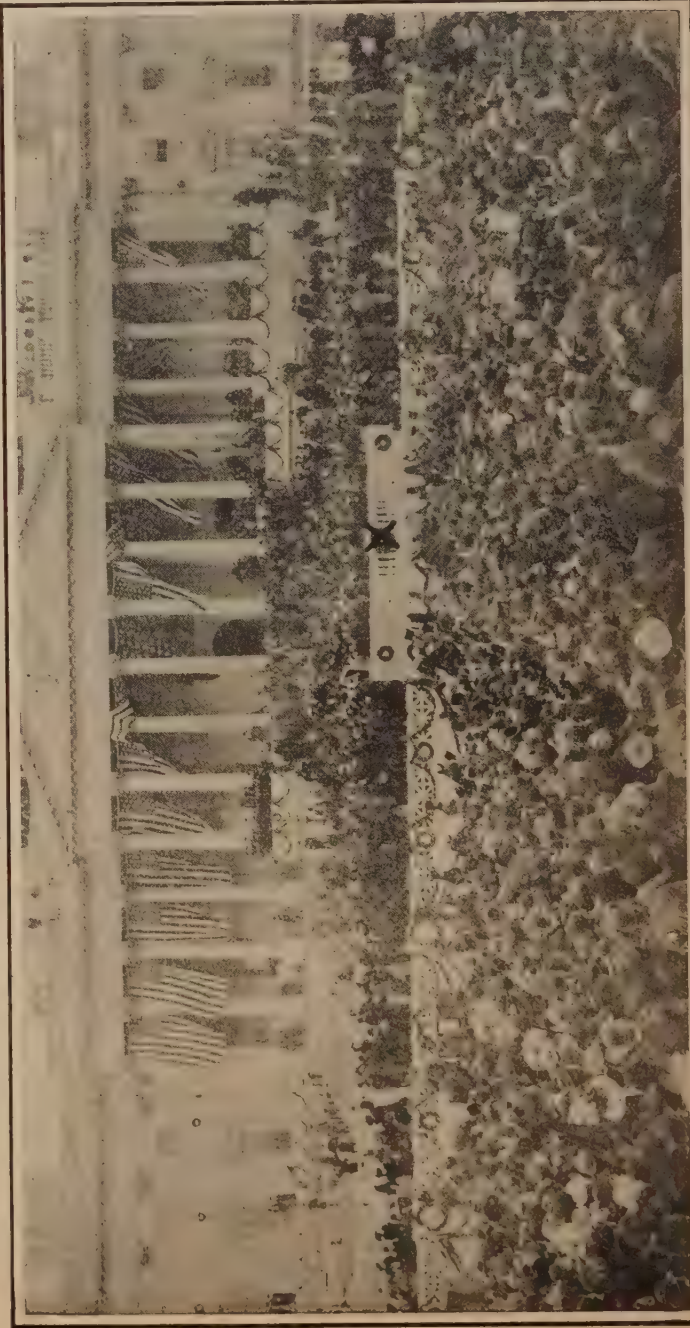
PRESIDENT AND MRS. TAIT IN THEIR CARRIAGE, EN ROUTE TO THE WHITE HOUSE, ACKNOWLEDGING THE PLAUDITS OF THE MULTITUDE.

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FAMOUS TROOP A, OF CLEVELAND, ESCORTING PRESIDENT AND MRS. TAIT FROM THE CAPITOL TO THE WHITE HOUSE AFTER THE INAUGURAL CEREMONIES.



VAST CROWD ON THE STEPS AND THE PLAZA OF THE CAPITOL CHEERING PRESIDENT TAIT (X), AFTER HE HAD TAKEN THE OATH OF OFFICE AND DELIVERED HIS INAUGURAL ADDRESS IN THE SENATE CHAMBER.

Mrs. C. R. Miller.



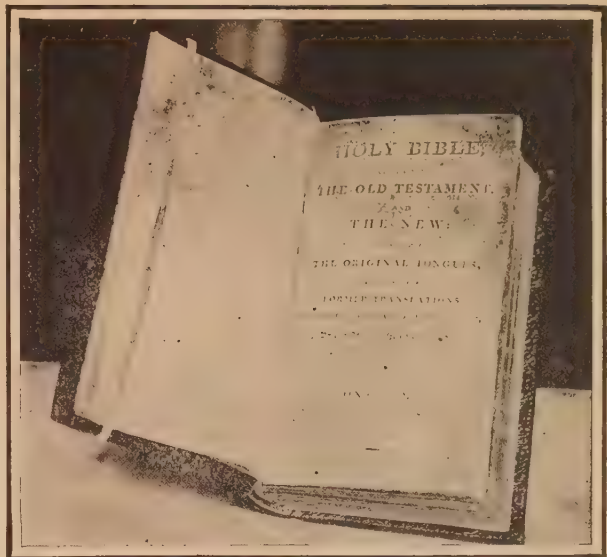
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A DISTINGUISHED GROUP REVIEWING THE PARADE OF 80,000 MEN—LEFT TO RIGHT, EDWARD J. STELLWAGEN, CHAIRMAN OF THE INAUGURAL COMMITTEE, PRESIDENT TAIT, AND VICE-PRESIDENT SHERMAN.

Notable Features of the Taft Inauguration



MASSACHUSETTS TROOPS PASSING THE PRESIDENTIAL REVIEWING STAND IN THE COURT OF HONOR.



FAMOUS SUPREME COURT BIBLE ON WHICH PRESIDENT TAFT TOOK THE OATH OF OFFICE—THE VOLUME HAS BEEN USED BY THE COURT SINCE 1801, AND HAS BEEN RE-COVERED TEN TIMES.



MIDSHIPMEN HAYES AND PICKERING (AT LEFT) AND TWO CADETS WHO ACTED AS AIDS TO THE GRAND MARSHAL OF THE PARADE, GENERAL BELL.



A PICTURESQUE SECTION OF THE PARADE—ENGINEERING CORPS OF THE CUBAN PACIFICATION ARMY.

Photographs by Mrs. C. R. Miller.

The Members of President Taft's Cabinet

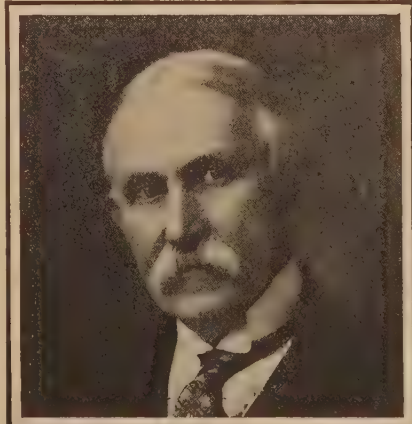


GEORGE W. WICKERSHAM, OF NEW YORK, ATTORNEY-GENERAL.



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PHILANDER C. KNOX, OF PENNSYLVANIA, SECRETARY OF STATE.



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FRANKLIN MAC VEAUGH, OF ILLINOIS, SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY.



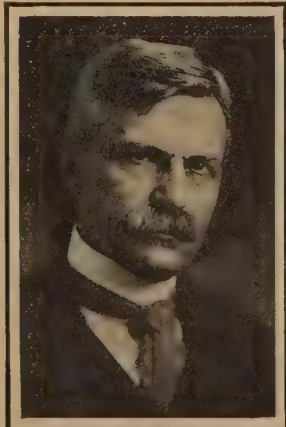
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RICHARD A. BALLINGER, OF WASHINGTON, SECRETARY OF THE INTERIOR.



MOEBUS

JACOB M. DICKINSON, OF TENNESSEE, SECRETARY OF WAR.



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CHARLES NAGEL, OF MISSOURI, SECRETARY OF COMMERCE AND LABOR.



HARRIS & EWING.

FRANK H. HITCHCOCK, OF MASSACHUSETTS, POSTMASTER-GENERAL.



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GEORGE VON L. MEYER, OF MASSACHUSETTS, SECRETARY OF THE NAVY.



BOONE & AMES

JAMES WILSON, OF IOWA, SECRETARY OF AGRICULTURE.

The Ladies of the White House

By Charles M. Harvey

I.

THE NEW mistress of the White House will stand in as worthy a line of succession as that which the master of the mansion himself will occupy. As Mrs. Taft passes into her new home, a century of very interesting history, in her own particular sphere, will look down upon her. She will be the immediate successor of a lady who, in an unostentatious way, has met the demands of her position with a rare degree of skill. In an era in which the White House has had more callers from all parts of the world than ever before in twice or thrice that length of time, Mrs. Roosevelt, for seven and a half years, has presided over its social functions with a grace, a sympathy, and a tact which have won the hearts of her countrymen, as well as those of her visitors from the four corners of the globe.

Previous to Mrs. Roosevelt, the names of four ladies, in the annals of the presidential mansion, stand out with especial distinctiveness. These are Martha Washington, Dorothy Payne Madison, Harriet Lane Johnston, and Mrs. Cleveland. In the opening days of the government under the Constitution the national capital was in New York. Washington's second installation into office was in Philadelphia. Adams was inaugurated there in 1797, and remained there until 1800, in the last year of his administration. Ever since then the seat of government has been in the city named after the first President.

In the New York of 1789, with its 30,000 inhabitants, Washington's first residence, on the corner of Cherry Street and Franklin Square, was a little too far in the suburbs for convenience, and he soon moved to lower Broadway, near Bowling Green, the fashionable section of that period. There, for a short time, the earliest of the first ladies of the land held sway. In the chronicles of that time Lady Washington's receptions make delightful reading. In harmony with the aristocratic ideas of that day, those functions were far more exclusive than those of the presidential mansion in the present generation. Full dress for men and women callers on all occasions was imperative. This requirement was kept up when Washington removed his court to Philadelphia. There was a like ceremonialism during the sway of Abigail Adams, but during the régime of the second President the executive mansion had far less attraction for callers than it had during the days of his predecessor, and the picture we get of Mrs. Adams's functions is comparatively dim.

II.

The social glories of the White House began in "Dolly" Madison's days as its mistress. Jefferson, the first of the Presidents inaugurated in Washington, was a widower, and his daughters' time was occupied by the demands of their own households. During the greater part of Jefferson's eight years in office the social honors of the White House were performed by the wife of his Secretary of State, James Madison. As Madison also received two terms, "Dolly" Madison's rule in the executive mansion may be said to have extended from 1801 to 1817, and thus covered a far longer period than that of any of her predecessors or successors. Her vivacity and tact made her the first lady of the land in a far more conspicuous degree than was any other mistress of the White House. Mrs. Madison lived until 1849, when she was seventy-nine years of age, retaining all of her old charm of manner to the last.

Between Mrs. Madison and Harriet Lane (who later married Henry Elliott Johnston, of Baltimore), the niece of the bachelor President Buchanan, the social annals of the White House were at no time brilliant. During the long line of intervening Presidents, some of whom were widowers, there were several gaps in the succession of regularly recognized mistresses of the executive mansion. The wives of two or three of the others disliked parade and pomp, and remained in the shadow.



MRS. THEODORE ROOSEVELT, WHO, WITH DIGNITY AND GRACE, HAS PRESIDED OVER THE WHITE HOUSE FOR MORE THAN SEVEN YEARS.
Copyright, 1901, by Jacob Schloss.

Personal grief kept others in the background. Andrew Jackson, who was a widower, sent his nephew's wife, who did the social honors at the White House, home to Tennessee because she refused to call on Mrs. Eaton, the wife of Jackson's Secretary of War, General John H. Eaton, who had been ostracized by high society.

But some of the old-time glories of the White House were renewed when Buchanan entered office. Harriet Lane went with him to England as the head of his household in 1853, when he was appointed minister to that country. At London she met all the distinguished personages of the British court, and became popular with Queen Victoria and also with the Prince of Wales (now King Edward), then a mere boy. When Buchanan was inaugurated in 1857, the presidential mansion became the scene of notable gaiety. Among the guests at the White House during Harriet Lane's reign was the Prince of Wales. In 1901, at the time of his coronation, one of the first invitations the King sent out for his festivities in London came to Mrs. Johnston. Mrs. Johnston died in 1906.

The society chroniclers would say that there was an interregnum between Harriet Lane's sway in the White House and that of Mrs. Cleveland. During Mrs. Lincoln's time the conditions were unpropitious for display in the presidential mansion. The fight which the dominant party made against Johnson made his stay in the White House unpleasant to himself and to his family. Mrs. Grant was an active hostess and she was fairly popular. Mrs. Hayes, an excellent lady, is remembered chiefly for the ban which she placed on liquors at her big functions. The White

House knew Mrs. Garfield for a few months only. His sister, Mrs. McElroy, he being a widower, presided over the mansion during Mr. Arthur's occupancy, and won plaudits by her grace and tact. Mrs. Harrison (who died during her husband's term) and Mrs. McKinley are remembered for their amiability.

One of President Cleveland's most popular acts was his marriage to Miss Frances Folsom, which took place about a year and a quarter after he entered office. The executive mansion never had a more popular mistress. The country now has no ex-Presidents. Of the widows of former Presidents, only two are living to-day—Mrs. Garfield and Mrs. Cleveland. The present Mrs. Benjamin Harrison was married to the twenty-third President after he left office.

III.

Although not a part of the President's official family, his wife can have a large influence, favorable or adverse, on the President's political fortunes. Sometimes this influence—as in the case of Madison and Cleveland—has been exerted in a marked degree. This has been emphatically true also during the career of the President who is about to pass off the stage. In the best and highest degree Mrs. Roosevelt has been a helpmeet for her husband throughout this stirring and culminating period in his career. By birth, tradition, and training each belongs to what may be called the aristocratic element of the people, but in every-day life she, as well as he, has been democratic in the broadest and worthiest sense.

During an era in which, for a large part of the time, the President has had a personal popularity beyond that of any of his twenty-four predecessors, and when his name figured oftener in the great journals of the world than that of any one other of the world's potentates, the name of his wife appeared in the newspapers comparatively seldom. In her own sphere she was busy through all those years, but she scrupulously shunned all self-exploitation. The armies of callers whom the President's personality attracted to the White House always found her at her post.

The spectacular side of things, in which the President always had a boy's wild delight, had no especial charms for Mrs. Roosevelt. Yet every social emergency during her sway in the White House found her ready to meet its demands. And, as the country knows, these demands were especially numerous and exacting. In her own way, and in her particular sphere, she was as positive a force as the President himself. The visitor could quickly see that, though she was modest and retiring, she was, in a decidedly actual sense, the mistress of the mansion.

Through the years in which Mr. Roosevelt was the central figure of the most tempestuous events which the present generation saw, there was one spot in Washington from which the tumult and the passion of the hour were barred. The storms which played around the President's head were never allowed to enter the realm in which Mrs. Roosevelt was in the ascendant. In the neutral ground of the receptions at the executive mansion, the President's enemies could often be found mingling with his friends, and on the same social footing. No jealousies or prejudices swayed her. Though Mr. Roosevelt had many foes, his wife was admired by every American.

To every one of Mrs. Roosevelt's callers, low and high, poor and rich, alien and native, she was invariably amiable and tactful. In that atmosphere of gentility and hospitality which pervaded the presidential mansion throughout her occupancy, each felt that his presence was welcome. To all her visitors, during all the years they live, the vision of Mrs. Roosevelt as the hostess at the White House and at Oyster Bay will always be a pleasant memory.

The country believes also that, by education, social position, and personal acquaintance with many of the world's great figures, Mrs. Taft is admirably equipped to meet the duties of her new station.



MRS. GROVER CLEVELAND, Who was wedded in the White House. From stereograph, copyright, 1907, by Underwood & Underwood.



MRS. ABRAHAM LINCOLN, "First lady of the land" during the Civil War.—Reproduced from the old files of *Leslie's Weekly*.



MRS. WILLIAM H. TAFT, The White House's gracious incoming mistress. Copyright, 1908, by Puck Bros.



MRS. MARTHA WASHINGTON, The famous wife of the first President of the United States.



MRS. JAMES MADISON, Noted as "Dolly" Madison, for nearly sixteen years a White House entertainer.



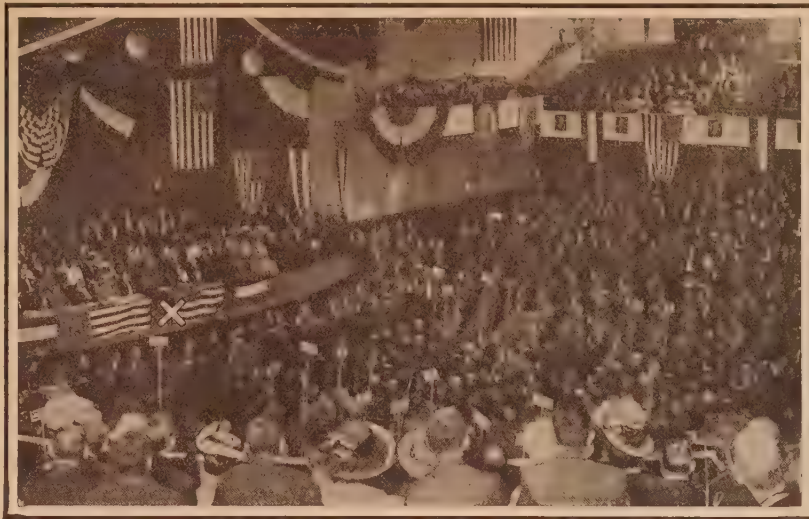
MRS. HARRIET LANE JOHNSTON, Niece and housekeeper of President Buchanan. Buttre.

The Renomination of Governor Charles E. Hughes

PROMINENT LEADERS AND NOTABLE SCENES AT THE NEW YORK REPUBLICAN STATE CONVENTION AT SARATOGA, WHICH NOMINATED THE POPULAR GOVERNOR FOR A SECOND TERM



HERBERT PARSONS, THE POPULAR CHAIRMAN OF THE NEW YORK COUNTY COMMITTEE, AND E. R. O'MALLEY, OF BUFFALO, THE NOMINEE FOR ATTORNEY-GENERAL.



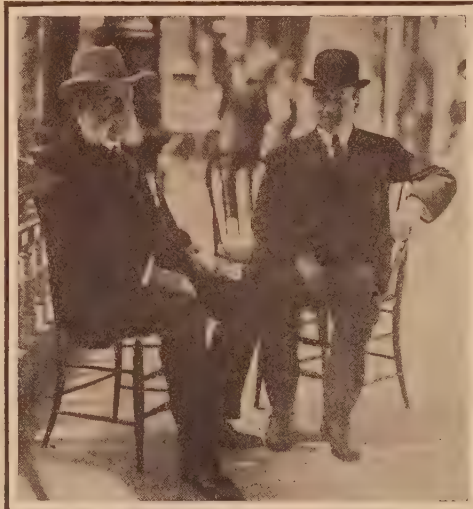
THE CONVENTION IN SESSION—HON. ELIHU ROOT, (X) SECRETARY OF STATE, CHAIRMAN OF THE CONVENTION, ADDRESSING THE DELEGATES—MR. ROOT, AS THE REPRESENTATIVE OF PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT, WAS THE CONTROLLING POWER AT SARATOGA.



TIMOTHY WOODRUFF, CHAIRMAN OF THE STATE COMMITTEE, AND EX-CONGRESSMAN LITTAUER, OF NEW YORK, TWO WIDE-AWAKE REPUBLICAN LEADERS.



FOUR WELL-KNOWN PARTY LEADERS—LEFT TO RIGHT: WILLIAM BARNES, JR., CONGRESSMAN WILLIAM L. WARD, EX-INSURANCE SUPERINTENDENT FRANCIS HENDRICKS, AND EX-GOVERNOR ODELL.



GENERAL STEWART L. WOODFORD DISCUSSING THE NOMINATION OF HUGHES WITH MR. MCGOWAN, OF SYRACUSE.



THREE REPUBLICANS OF NATIONAL REPUTATION—SECRETARY OF STATE ROOT, EX-UNITED STATES SENATOR HISCOCK, AND UNITED STATES SENATOR DEPEW.



SERENO E. PAYNE, THE CHAIRMAN OF WAYS AND MEANS, AND CONGRESSMAN FROM THE THIRTY-FIRST DISTRICT.



THE HALL AT SARATOGA WHERE THE CONVENTION WAS HELD.



UNITED STATES MARSHAL WILLIAM HENKEL, ONE OF THE STRONGEST REPUBLICAN LEADERS OF NEW YORK CITY, AND A PUBLIC OFFICIAL WITH NO STAIN ON HIS RECORD.



DELEGATES FROM NEW YORK COUNTY AT THE CONVENTION—THEY WERE AMONG THE STRONGEST SUPPORTERS OF GOVERNOR HUGHES.



GROUP OF INFLUENTIAL REPUBLICANS.

Left to right: Henry Clews, the well-known banker; W. R. Wilcox, public service commissioner; W. W. Cocks, congressman from President Roosevelt's district; M. A. Knox, Charles P. Blaney, Albert T. Hargar.

A LITTLE TRIP AROUND THE UNITED STATES WITH A CAMERA.



BUILDINGS AND MONUMENTS, HISTORIC
AND LITERARY INTEREST.

SNAP SHOTS OF INTERESTING PLACES, IN
CITY AND COUNTRY.

STRANGE HOMES AND PECULIAR PRAC-
TICES OF THE RED MEN.

SELF-EXILED PEOPLE OF FLORIDA EVER-
GLADES.

PRANKS OF COLLEGE GIRLS AND BOYS.

TRUE FISH STORIES TOLD BY THE CAMERA.

AMERICAN CITIZENS AT PLAY AND AT
WORK.

Some American Buildings of Marked Historic Interest



RUINS OF REED'S OLD MILL, BUILT BEFORE THE REVOLUTION ON A MARSH NEAR THE VILLAGE OF WESTCHESTER, N. Y.
T. Seton Jevons.



OLDEST FRAME HOUSE IN THE UNITED STATES ERECTED AT DANVERS, MASS., IN 1636, AND THE HOME OF REBECCA NOURSE, A VICTIM OF THE WITCHCRAFT CRAZE.—Mary H. Northend.



THE "SWALLOW HOUSE" AT VALATIE, N. Y.—CONSTRUCTED FROM THE WRECK OF THE STEAMBOAT "SWALLOW" WHICH FOUNDERED IN THE HUDSON RIVER IN 1845, WITH THE LOSS OF FORTY LIVES.—B. H. Rainhard.



PICTURESQUE REED'S COTTAGE, DATING FROM BEFORE THE REVOLUTION, AND STANDING NEAR THE VILLAGE OF WESTCHESTER, ON THE OLD BOSTON POST ROAD.
T. Seton Jevons.



FAMOUS VERPLANCK HOUSE, BIRTHPLACE OF THE SOCIETY OF THE CINCINNATI, NEAR FISHKILL-ON-THE-HUDSON, N. Y.—Courtesy of Edward Hagaman Hall.



THE POE COTTAGE (AT LEFT) AT FORDHAM, N. Y., FORMER HOME OF EDGAR ALLEN POE.—Courtesy of Edward Hagaman Hall.



WHERE POLITICAL HISTORY WAS MADE—OLD OPERA HOUSE, FORMERLY A BARN, AT COALGATE, OKLA., WHERE THE FIRST DELEGATES (TAFT MEN) TO THE REPUBLICAN NATIONAL CONVENTION OF 1908 WERE ELECTED.—F. S. Barde.



PHILIPSE MANOR HOUSE AT YONKERS, N. Y., ONCE THE HEADQUARTERS OF GENERAL WASHINGTON, WHICH IT IS PROPOSED TO PLACE IN CARE OF THE AMERICAN SCENIC AND HISTORIC PRESERVATION SOCIETY.
Courtesy of Edward Hagaman Hall.

Chicago's Unique Hot-weather Playgrounds for the Young



BOYS' DRINKING FOUNTAIN BESIEGED BY A CROWD OF YOUNG BATHERS.



A LIVELY SCENE IN THE SWIMMING POOL.



DISPORTING IN THE WADING POOL, WHERE THE WATER IS ONLY SIX INCHES DEEP.



THE ARMOUR SQUARE SWIMMING POOL, WHERE THE BOYS FIND COOLNESS AND FUN.



GROUP OF YOUNG MISSES QUENCHING THEIR THIRST AT THE GIRLS' DRINKING FOUNTAIN.

Photographs by H. D. Blauvelt.

New York's Poor Children on Their Summer Playgrounds



"TEETER-TOTTER" IN EAST RIVER PARK.



BOYS DISPORTING ON THE BEACH OF ONE OF THE CITY'S RECREATION SPOTS.



LARGER CHILDREN ENJOYING THE "SCUPS."



BABIES HAVING A GOOD TIME IN THE SAFETY SWINGS.



GROUP OF LITTLE TOTS HAVING A SWING.—Paul Schumm.



YOUNGSTERS PLAYING IN A SAND-BOX.



GENERAL VIEW OF THE BOYS' BATHING PLACE AT EAST RIVER PARK.



THE RAPTURES OF THE HURDY-GURDY.

Amusing the Winter Visitors to Florida

FIELD GAMES ON WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY OF THE ROYAL PALM ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION (HOTEL WAITERS) AT MIAMI.



CONTESTANTS LINED UP FOR AN EXCITING EGG RACE.



FLEET RUNNERS ABOUT TO START IN A 100-YARD DASH.



HALF A DOZEN WHO SOUGHT TO MAKE RECORDS IN A SACK RACE.



CROWD OF WEALTHY AND FASHIONABLE VISITORS FROM THE NORTH WATCHING THE FIELD SPORTS.

Photographs by Chamberlain.

Indian Women of the Great Northwest

HOME-MAKERS OF THE FLATHEADS DEPICTED IN WIGWAM AND AFIELD



FLATHEAD WOMEN AND PAPOOSE



A SIWASH WITCH STIRRING HER KETTLE.



SQUAW OF THE FLATHEADS WITH RAWHIDE BAGS FOR GATHERING BERRIES.



TWO FLATHEAD WOMEN AND A CHILD PICKING OVER DRIED BERRIES.



HOW THE INDIAN MOTHER AND HER CHILDREN GO TO MARKET.



CONTENTED GROUP AT A FLATHEAD HOME.

Photographs by Sumner W. Matteson.

Feats of Radcliffe College Girls in Harvard University's Gymnasium



"THE FLYING ANGEL."



THE FENCING LESSON.



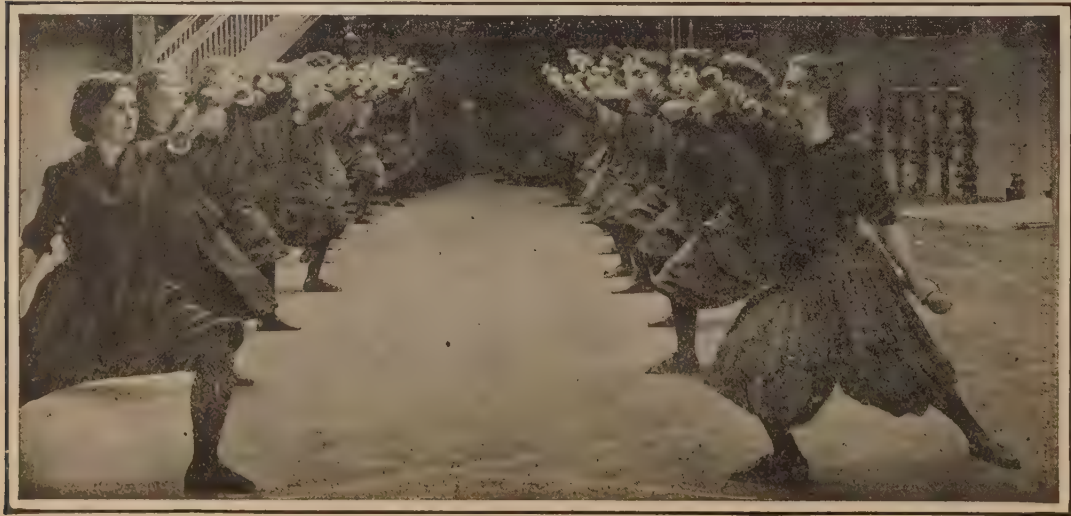
A GAME OF BASKET-BALL.



HORSE EXERCISE.



TRICKS ON THE PARALLEL BARS.



FRESHMAN DUMB-BELL EXERCISE.



EXERCISING WITH BAR BELLS.

Attractions and Glories of Boston, New England's Renowned Metropolis



CENTER OF LOCAL GOVERNMENT, THE CITY HALL.
Dadmun.



BIRD'S-EYE VIEW OF THE SPACIOUS AND ATTRACTIVE PUBLIC GARDEN.
Dadmun.



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BOSTON PHOTO NEWS CO

A HISTORIC HOUSE—FORMER HOME OF PAUL REVERE, THE
REVOLUTIONARY PATRIOT.



THE WORLD-FAMED OLD SOUTH
MEETING-HOUSE.
Dadmun.



BEAUTIFUL LAKE SCENE IN THE
PUBLIC GARDEN.
Dadmun.



TREMONT STREET, THE COMMON, AND THE STILLÉ HOUSE (UP LEFT BACKGROUND).
Dadmun.



BUSY SCENE ON WASHINGTON STREET, WITH OLD SOUTH CHURCH IN
THE BACKGROUND.—*Dadmun.*

The Largest Asylum for the Insane in America

STATE HOSPITAL AT CENTRAL ISLIP, L. I., WHERE THOUSANDS OF PATIENTS YEARLY ARE TREATED BY THE MOST MODERN METHODS



INMATES FROM THE CHRONIC WARDS HAPPILY ENGAGED IN FLORICULTURE WHILE THE WORK OF RECOVERY GOES ON.



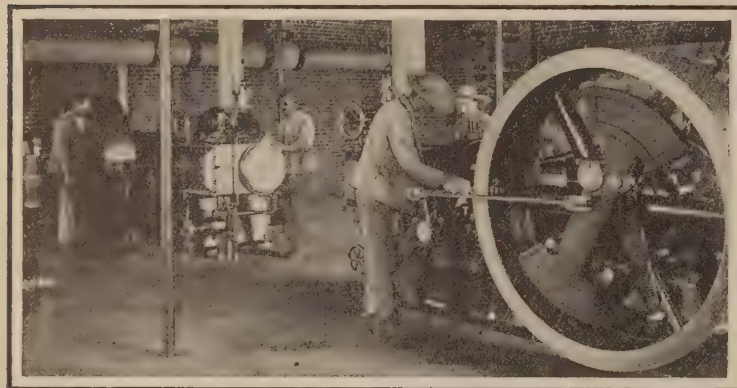
CONVALESCENTS AT WORK IN ONE OF THE GARDENS WHICH SUPPLY THE INSTITUTION WITH VEGETABLES.



PATIENTS WHEELING SOD FOR NEW LAWNS AND TERRACES—THE FIRST WORK GIVEN MEN PATIENTS BECAUSE IT REQUIRES LITTLE MENTAL ACTIVITY.



WELL-BEHAVED CHRONICS AND THOSE IN EARLY STAGES OF CONVALESCENCE RETURNING TO THEIR WARDS FROM WORK IN THE LAUNDRY.



MEN PATIENTS ON THE ROAD TO CONVALESCENCE EMPLOYED IN THE DYNAMO ROOM, WHERE RESPONSIBILITY IS REQUIRED.



ENJOYABLE WORK FOR WOMEN PATIENTS—WEEDING FLOWER-BEDS NEAR THEIR WARDS.



RECREATION AN IMPORTANT PART OF MODERN TREATMENT—PRACTICING FOR FIELD-DAY SPORTS IN WHICH CONVALESCENT MEN ENGAGE.



IN THE LARGE SEWING-ROOM AT THE CONVALESCENT TRAINING SCHOOL—WOMEN WITH ELECTRIC-POWER MACHINES MAKING GARMENTS FOR PATIENTS.



RAKING AUTUMN LEAVES FROM THE LAWNS IN THE HOSPITAL GROUNDS.



A FIELD-DAY AT THE INSTITUTION—TUG-OF-WAR BETWEEN PATIENTS, SUPERINTENDED BY ASYLUM ATTENDANTS.

Photographs by Harriet Quimby.

Wonderful Catches of Fish in Florida's Waters



PROUD FISHERMEN DISPLAYING THEIR DAY'S CATCH, INCLUDING A LARGE PORPOISE.



LEOPARD, OR MAN-EATING, SHARK, NEARLY SIXTEEN FEET LONG, CAUGHT ON A HOOK IN BISCAYNE BAY.



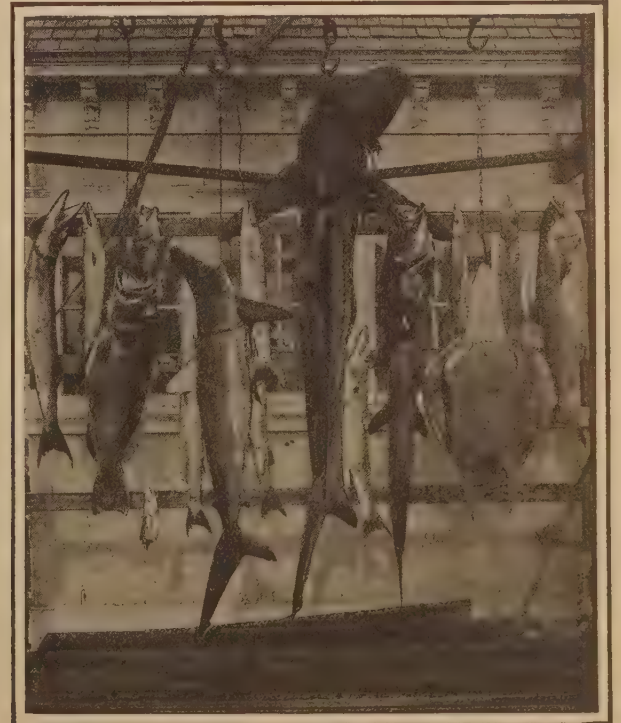
SIX-FOOT TARPON WHICH WAS LANDED WITHOUT THE ASSISTANCE OF A GAFF.



FISHING-BOATS AT MIAMI LANDING SCORES OF KING MACKEREL CAUGHT BY WINTER VISITORS.



CAPTURED HAMMERHEAD SHARK WITH A PILOT-FISH CLINGING TO THE LOWER PART OF ITS BODY.



SHARKS AND TURTLES CAUGHT FROM SENATOR CAMDEN'S YACHT BY CAPTAIN CHARLES THOMPSON, FLORIDA'S CHAMPION HARPOONIST.

Photographs by Chamberlain.

Frolics and Pranks of the College Man

CURIOUS DOINGS AT TWO WELL-KNOWN INSTITUTIONS THAT DELIGHTED LARGE CROWDS



SHARPSHOOTERS DEFENDING THE COACH.



CLASS OF 1905, IN COWBOY COSTUME, MARCHING ON THE CAMPUS.



ENTRANCE OF THE STAGE COACH WITH ITS ESCORT INTO THE COLLEGE GROUNDS.



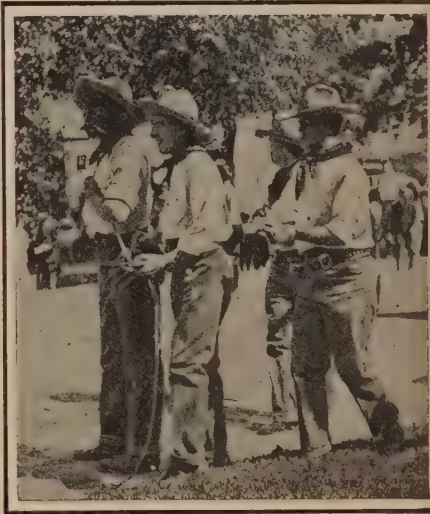
HOLD-UP OF THE COACH—A DESPERADO SEIZING THE REINS OF THE HORSES.



THE HERO OF THE AFFAIR—ONE OF THE DEFENDERS OF THE VEHICLE.



CARRYING AWAY ONE OF THE "DEAD" VICTIMS OF THE CONFLICT.



MAKING PREPARATIONS TO STRING UP THE STAGE ROBBER.

WILD WEST SCENES ON THE CAMPUS OF WILLIAMS COLLEGE.

THE "DEADWOOD STAGE COACH," AT COMMENCEMENT TIME, ATTACKED BY DESPERADOES OF THE CLASS OF 1905 AND DEFENDED BY THE GOOD MEN OF THE CLASS.
Photographs by Allen McDougall.



A YALE "CLASS BOY" IN THE LATE COMMENCEMENT PARADE.



ODD FEATURE OF THE YALE COMMENCEMENT—LOBE FOX, OF NEW YORK, LEADING THE FAKE LION AT THE YALE-HARVARD BASEBALL GAME, IN THE PARADE OF CLASSES BACK FOR REUNION.

YALE GRADUATES MAKING MERRY AT THE COMMENCEMENT OF 1908.—*Photographs by Hubert M. Sedgewick.*

Opening-day Scenes at Seattle's Superb Exposition



NOTABLES IN THE REVIEWING STAND DURING THE OPENING-DAY PARADE.

1. Vice-Admiral Uriu, Japanese Navy; 2. Admiral H. Tjichi, commander of the Japanese fleet now visiting the Pacific coast; 3. Admiral Uriel Sebree, U. S. N., commander of the North Pacific Squadron; 4. Governor Hays, of the State of Washington; J. E. Chilberg, president of the exposition; 6. James J. Hill, chairman of the executive board of the West Northern Railway.



A HISTORIC SCENE AT THE WHITE HOUSE—PRESIDENT TAFT ABOUT TO TOUCH THE GOLD TELEGRAPH KEY WHICH SET THE WHEELS MOVING AT THE OPENING OF THE EXPOSITION.

Copyright, 1909, by Harris & Ewins.



ANIMATED SCENE IN THE HEART OF THE EXPOSITION—LOOKING DOWN THE COURT OF HONOR.



PRESIDENT CHILBERG (AT RIGHT) NOTIFYING PRESIDENT TAFT BY TELEGRAPH THAT THE EXPOSITION IS READY TO OPEN—DIRECTOR-GENERAL I. A. NADEAU AT LEFT.



NAVAL CELEBRITIES OF OCCIDENT AND ORIENT.

Admiral Uriel Sebree, U. S. N. (at left); Vice-Admiral Uriu, Japanese Navy (in center); Admiral Harry, U. S. N. (at right of center), and Admiral H. Tjichi, Japanese Navy (at extreme right).



A BEAUTIFUL SECTION OF THE EXPOSITION—ONE OF THE VISTAS LEADING TO LAKE WASHINGTON.



THE FORMAL EXERCISES WHICH INAUGURATED THE EXPOSITION—JAMES J. HILL MAKING AN ADDRESS BEFORE A LARGE AUDIENCE IN THE NATURAL AMPHITHEATER.

Photographs (not otherwise credited) by F. H. Nowell, official photographer Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition.

Street Garb of the Stylish Philadelphia Women Photographed from Life



A SUMPTUOUS AFTERNOON COSTUME—DARK GRAY BROADCLOTH TAILOR-MADE SUIT, BLACK LYNX FURS, HAT OF BLACK SATIN, WITH GRAY OSTRICH PLUMES.



A THREE-QUARTER VELOUR SEMI-FITTING COAT, GRAY FOX FURS, GRAY STRIPED BROADCLOTH DRESS AND SUEDE SHOES.



TWO SNAPPY BROADCLOTH SUITS SO POPULAR WITH THE YOUNGER SET.



THREE-QUARTER PONY-SKIN COAT AND MUFF, ELIZABETHAN RUFF OF BLACK SILK, HAT TRIMMED WITH QUILLS AND WHITE FLOWERS.



BABY LAMB CLOAK TRIMMED WITH ERMINE AND LACE, AND LINED WITH WHITE SATIN, WITH A BLACK BROADCLOTH SUIT.



BLACK MORNING COAT OF FULL LENGTH PONY SKIN, BLACK PRIESTLEY CLOTH SKIRT, LYNX FURS, WITH BLACK SUEDE SHOES.



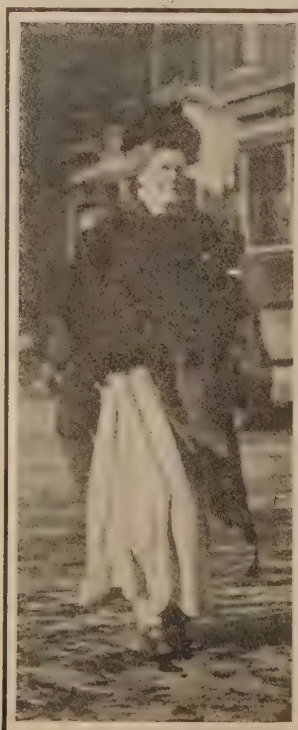
A PANNE VELVET DRESS SET OFF BY A BEAUTIFUL WHITE FOX FUR SET AND HAT.



A SOBER BUT STRIKING TOILETTE —BLACK BROADCLOTH SUIT, FUR HAT AND MINK STOLE.



GRAY BROADCLOTH SUITS TRIMMED WITH BRAID, SUEDE SHOES AND FUR-TRIMMED HATS.



A STYLISH SUIT OF LIGHT CHIFFON BROADCLOTH, SEALSKIN JACKET AND FUR TURBAN WITH AIGRETS.



DOUBLE-BREASTED SHOPPING SUIT OF HEAVY DRAB CLOTH, BEAVER HAT WITH QUILLS AND SATIN TRIMMINGS.



A DOUBLE-BREASTED ASTRAKHAN THREE-QUARTER CLOAK TRIMMED WITH BLACK LYNX.

Photographs by M. Neill.

A Marvelous Reproduction of Custer's Last Fight

OVER TWO THOUSAND INDIAN BRAVES AND UNITED STATES MILITIA IN A GREAT MOCK BATTLE AT PIERRE, S. D.



SIoux INDIANS RETURNING FROM THE REPULSE OF RENO TO MEET GENERAL CUSTER.
A feature of the mock battle was the gorgeous display of Indian war costume.



MOUNTED INDIAN SCOUTS ON DUTY DURING THE CUSTER BATTLE.
The native ponies seemed to enjoy the fray almost as much as the red men.



TWO TYPICAL MEDICINE MEN.
They were active participants in the reproduction.



EAGLEMAN,
A Blackfoot, who became unruly when accidentally shot.



A WARRIOR OF 1876.
Split, a Two Kettle, from White Horse, S. D.



WHITE BEAVER,
One of the fiercest warrior chiefs who helped direct the Indian maneuvers.



SQUAWS ERECTING TEPEES.
The suffragette has not yet asserted herself in Indian life.



THE EVENT WHICH THE INDIANS ENJOYED MOST.
Dance and celebration of the victory over General Custer.



WHITE WOLF.
Minneconjous, from Cherry Creek, S. D., who fought through the massacre of 1876.

The Story of the Battle.

THE REPRODUCTION of Custer's last fight was given recently, during the Gas Belt Exposition near Pierre, S. D., under the permission of the Federal and State governments. Two hundred Sioux braves and two companies of the State National Guard took part. The role of Custer was assumed by Captain Grand Dewell. The reproduction was singularly realistic and spectacular. It attracted a large audience of visitors from all over the country. The Indians were under the leadership of chiefs who took part in the Custer massacre of 1876. The play involved the attack and repulse of Reno and the ambush and complete destruction of General Custer. In addition to the red men who participated in the fight, two thousand non-combatant Sioux Indians were in camp, adding greatly to the picturesque effect. The mock battle was conducted without casualty until the last engagement, when Eagleman, a chief from White Horse, S. D., was seriously wounded in the leg by a close discharge of a blank cartridge. The accident precipitated much excitement and temporary anger on the part of the Indians, who did not understand the circumstances of the occurrence. The military officers felt much apprehension for a few minutes, but matters were quickly adjusted. The massacre of General Armstrong Custer took place on June 25th, 1876, on the little Big Horn, in Montana. General Custer, with a force of eleven hundred men, attacked a body of Sioux afterward found to number nine thousand. He and his entire command were killed. The recent mock battle at Pierre reproduced the massacre in detail.

Photographs by Ida M. Anding.



HIS HORSE LOOKING.
An old warrior who took an active part in the original massacre, thirty-three years ago.

Leading Attractions of the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition



THE "PURCHASER OF ALASKA"—STATUE OF SECRETARY WILLIAM H. SEWARD, AT AUBURN, N. Y.—Kraemer.



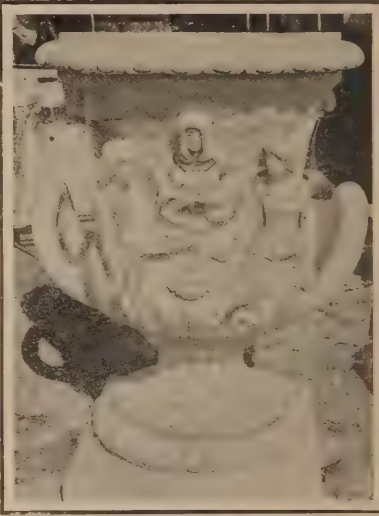
MAGNIFICENT VIEW FROM THE EXPOSITION GROUNDS—SNOW-CLAD MOUNT RAINIER, 14,000 FEET HIGH, SEEN FROM THE DOME OF THE GOVERNMENT BUILDING, WITH A FINE SECTION OF THE EXPOSITION IN FOREGROUND.



CASCADE FOUNTAIN, REPRESENTING THE PEOPLES AND SPIRIT OF THE PACIFIC.



THE WONDERFUL FORESTRY BUILDING, THE GREATEST ACCOMPLISHMENT IN LOG STRUCTURAL WORK IN THE WORLD.



OFFICIAL EMBLEM OF THE EXPOSITION WROUGHT INTO THE GREAT VASES THAT SURROUND THE COURT OF HONOR.



THE SPACIOUS GEYSER BASIN WITH ITS IMPRESSIVE ARCHITECTURAL SETTING.



SOUTH END OF THE COURT OF HONOR, WITH GLIMPSES OF THE MANUFACTURES, KING COUNTY AND MACHINERY BUILDINGS—THE FLORAL EFFECTS HERE ARE SUPERB.



THE CASCADES, ONE OF THE MOST ATTRACTIVE FEATURES OF THE COURT OF HONOR.

Photographs by F. H. Nowell, official photographer Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition.

Odd Phases of Life in West Virginia's Rural Regions



STRINGING APPLES IN THE OLD CABIN KITCHEN.



FATHER MAKING A BROOM AND DAUGHTER CHURNING.



A REVERIE BESIDE THE OLD FIRE-PLACE.



A MERRY PARTY—DANCING THE VIRGINIA REEL.



JOLLY EXCURSIONISTS VISITING A SAW-MILL IN THE FOREST.



GRANDFATHER LEARNING ARITHMETIC IN TRUE BACKWOODS STYLE.



GRINDING CORN IN THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY.



AN OLD-TIME APPLE-CUTTING BEE.

Photographs by Helen D. Van Eaton.

The Strange Self-exiled People of the Florida Everglades



SEMINOLE INDIANS, FROM THEIR EVERGLADES HOME, GOING DOWN THE MIAMI RIVER IN DUGOUTS PROPELLED WITH POLES.



TEMPORARY CAMP OF SEMINOLE COONTIE DIGGERS IN THE HEART-OF THE EVERGLADES, NEAR MIAMI.



FAMILY OF SEMINOLES SEEN IN THEIR NATIVE WILDS.



PROSPEROUS SEMINOLE MERCHANT AND HIS FAMILY.



TYPICAL SEMINOLE HOME IN THE EVERGLADES REGION.



GROUP OF SEMINOLES, GATHERERS OF HERON FEATHERS, CAMPING OUT IN THE EVERGLADES.

A Pictorial Menagerie, With Various Types of Interesting Animals



A VERY OPEN COUNTESSANCE—FEEDING OLD CALIPH AT THE CENTRAL PARK MENAGERIE, NEW YORK.



A BEAR AT BRONX PARK, NEW YORK, WHICH IS VERY FOND OF PEANUTS.



ONE OF THE TAME CENTRAL PARK SQUIRRELS FED BY A LITTLE GIRL.



BRONX PARK BEARS IN TRAINING.



BUFFALO IN BRONX PARK "ZOO" TAKING HIS NOON-DAY MEAL.



A WEST VIRGINIA BOY MAKES HIS PETS STAND UP.



A HOSTILE MEETING ON THE BACK FENCE.



DAUGHTER OF A KEEPER AT CENTRAL PARK TEACHING AN ELEPHANT TO DO "STUNTS."



HANDSOME FOR A HIPPOPOTAMUS—OLD CALIPH, WHO LATELY DIED, SEEN IN A STATELY POSE.



ANIMATED TEDDY BEARS IN THE BRONX PARK "ZOO."



A CENTRAL PARK KEEPER'S LITTLE DAUGHTER AND HER PET TERRIER.

Photographs by Helen Van Eaton

Winter Garb of the Fashionable Women of St. Louis—Snapshotted from Life



EXPENSIVE LYNX NECK PIECES AND MUFFS—HATS DECORATED WITH FUR AND PLUMES.



STRIKING BLACK AND WHITE STREET SUIT, AND A LIGHT GRAY TWEED TAILORED SUIT FOR GENERAL WEAR.



A SIMPLE MARINE BLUE BROADCLOTH COSTUME, WITH LYNX MUFF AND TOQUE.



HANDSOME STRIPED WALKING SUIT IN BROWN AND TAN—DARK BROWN HAT AND VEIL.



OUT FOR A STROLL—FANCY NECK PIECES AND COLLARS ARE MUCH IN VOGUE.



SIMPLE BUT ELEGANT SHOPPING SUIT OF PEARL GRAY, WITH CHINCHILLA MUFF AND HAT.



A HANDSOME VELVET SUIT, WITH WHITE FOX FURS, AND HAT TRIMMED WITH AIGRETTES.



RUSSIAN TURBAN, WITH OLD ROSE WILLOW PLUME, AND DARK STREET SUIT—HAVANA BROWN TAILOR-MADE SUIT WITH MANNISH HAT.



A VERY STYLISH SCHOOL SUIT OF HEAVY MATERIAL FOR YOUNG GIRLS AND A MODISH FULL-LENGTH TOP COAT.



A VERY CHIC COSTUME AFFECTED BY THE MATINEE GIRL.

Photographs by William Burton.

A Great Historical Pageant in the Making



MAKING A COLOSSAL CLAY MODEL OF FATHER KNICKERBOCKER, TO BE THE CENTRAL FIGURE ON THE FLOAT "FATHER KNICKERBOCKER RECEIVING."



CONSTRUCTING "A DUTCH DOORWAY," AN INTERESTING FLOAT COMMEMORATING THE HOMES OF EARLY SETTLERS ON MANHATTAN ISLAND.



A PUZZLING DESIGN—SKELETON STAGE IN THE CONSTRUCTION OF THE FLOAT WHICH WILL REPRESENT "THE STORMING OF STONY POINT."



BUILDING A FLOAT OF THE ENGLISH PERIOD, WHICH WILL HEAD THAT DIVISION IN THE PARADE.



A BUSY SCENE IN THE MODEL ROOM—THE MAN AT THE RIGHT IS WORKING ON WHAT WILL REPRESENT FLAMES.



DESIGNERS PREPARING ANIMAL FIGURES IN THE MODEL ROOM.

A Typical Windy Day in Chicago



PEDESTRIANS BROUGHT TO A STANDSTILL BY THE FIERCE GUSTS.



A POLICEMAN ENGAGED IN PLEASANT DUTY—ONE OF MANY DETAILED TO THE WORST CORNERS.



SISTERS IN DISTRESS WAITING FOR A LULL IN THE STORM.



YOUNGSTERS ENJOYING THE STRANGE PRANKS PLAYED BY THE WIND.



FINDING IT HARD TO BREAST THE GALE EVEN WITH THE HELP OF A STALWART OFFICER.



SHOPPERS CAUGHT IN A PARTICULARLY WILD WHIRL.



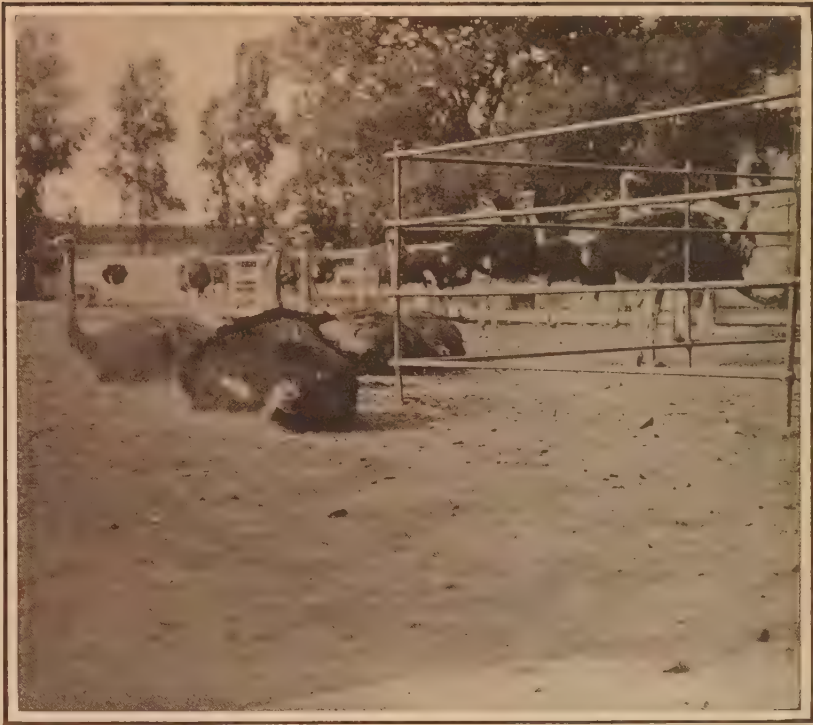
HANGING ON TO THEIR HATS WITH ALL THEIR MIGHT.

Photographs by A. P. Risser.

The Profitable Ostrich Raising Industry of America



FEEDING WHOLE ORANGES TO THE OSTRICHES ON A CALIFORNIA FARM TO AMUSE TOURISTS.



FLOCK OF OSTRICHES ON A FARM IN FLORIDA.



DRYING FINE OSTRICH PLUMES ON A CALIFORNIA FARM.



BIG POULTRY ON A FARM IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA.



PLUCKING PLUMES FROM AN OSTRICH WHOSE HEAD IS COVERED WITH A HOOD.



TALLEST BIRD ON A CALIFORNIA OSTRICH FARM NEAR PASADENA.

Photographs by Mrs. C. R. Miller.

Fashionable Women Seen on the Famous Boardwalk in Atlantic City



MOTHER AND DAUGHTER AFFECT LIGHT FLANNEL SUITS—A BLACK AND WHITE STRIPED ONE-PIECE MORNING SUIT, AND A WHITE TAILORED COSTUME.



A HANDSOMELY BRAIDED AND EMBROIDERED TAILOR-MADE SUIT OF OLD ROSE, PEACH BASKET HAT OF LIGHTER SHADE, EMBROIDERED VEIL AND WHITE GLOVES.



TWO STUNNING WHITE LINEN SUITS, HATS OF DARK LAVENDER WITH SILK VIOLETS AND GRAPES, WHITE PARASOL WITH LAVENDER FLOWERING.



READY FOR A DAY ON THE SAND—BLUE PONGEE TAILORED SUIT; A WHITE CLOTH, THREE QUARTER LENGTH JACKET TRIMMED WITH BLACK; AND A LACE AND LINEN LINGERIE GOWN.



A SOFT BROWN SILK ONE-PIECE SUIT, ECRU NET YOKE, BROWN HAT WITH LIGHT PINK FLOWERS; AND A DARK BLUE FLANNEL TAILORED SUIT, IRISH LACE, DUTCH COLLAR, BLUE HAT TRIMMED WITH SOFT SILK OF LIGHTER SHADE.



BEAUTIFUL LINGERIE ONE-PIECE SUIT OF FINE FRENCH LINEN AND LACE, WORN OVER A PINK SLIP, WHITE LINGERIE HAT WITH PINK RIBBON.



A WHITE LINEN ONE-PIECE SUIT WITH IRISH POINT LACE YOKE, HAT OF FINE BLACK MILAN BRAID TRIMMED WITH BLACK LACE.



A WHITE CLOTH GOWN, WHITE HAT TRIMMED WITH BLACK VELVET AND PARADISE PLUMES, AN IRISH LACE GOWN AND LARGE BLACK HAT WITH A WILLOW PLUME.



FRENCH GOWN OF STRIPED SILK BLACK AND WHITE, WITH BLACK SOUTACHE BRAID; A PALE LAVENDER LINEN ONE-PIECE SUIT, WITH BLACK SATIN REVERS.



WHITE LINEN TAILORED SUITS ARE IN GREAT VOGUE IN ATLANTIC CITY, ESPECIALLY WITH THE YOUNGER SET.



A TYPICAL SCENE ON THE FAMOUS BOARDWALK AT ATLANTIC CITY, N. J., A PARADISE FOR VACATION TOURISTS.



A PALE BLUE LINEN WALKING SKIRT, LACE WAIST OF SAME SHADE, DARK BLUE HAT WITH CLUSTER OF RAGGED ROBINS IN FRONT.

Photographs from life by Mrs C R. Miller.

Uncontrollable Exuberance of the College Student

CURIOUS AND COMICAL PERFORMANCES OF BOTH ALUMNI AND UNDERGRADUATES AT THE MADDENING COMMENCEMENT TIME



"SPRING DAY" AT CORNELL UNIVERSITY—THE "ROOSEVELT IN AFRICA" SHOW, PURPORTING TO REPRESENT THE EX-PRESIDENT, KERMIT, A SLAUGHTERED LION, AFRICAN BUSH-BEATERS, ETC.—*Stanton Griffis.*
 "Spring Day" is one of the jolliest of the Cornell students' merry-makings, and much ingenuity is displayed in devising curious attractions for it.



PART OF THE FRESHMEN SHOW, "THE WHAT?" ON CORNELL "SPRING DAY"—MEMBERS OF THE LOWEST CLASS ATTIRED IN PECULIAR COSTUMES, WITH A GRAMOPHONIST CALLING OUT THE PECULIAR FEATURES OF THE SHOW.—*Griffis.*



A MUTUAL DRUBBING WITH THE GLOVES—STUDENTS OF ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, ANNAPOLIS, MD., HAVING FUN IN CAMP.
Mrs. C. R. Miller.

St. John's is the third oldest institution of learning in the United States, having been founded in the seventeenth century, when it was known as King William College, and reorganized as St. John's in 1784.



'WAY UP IN THE AIR WITHOUT A BALLOON—TOSSING A STUDENT IN A BLANKET AT THE CAMP OF ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, ANNAPOLIS, WHOSE STUDENTS LATELY TOOK UP TENT LIFE.—*Mrs. C. R. Miller.*



FUNNY DOINGS AT PRINCETON UNIVERSITY—CLASS OF 1908 IN ITS FLOAT, "THE MUG DEFENDER," IN THE GRADUATE "PEERADE" AT THE RECENT COMMENCEMENT.—*L. R. Kendrick.*
 These and other antics of the students formed one of the chief attractions of the late commencement season.



THE MEN OF '99, PRINCETON, FOLLOWING THEIR SACRED BIRD, THE NEVER-FAILING OMEN OF VICTORY, IN THE RECENT GRADUATE PARADE ON UNIVERSITY FIELD.—*Kendrick.*



SOPHOMORES AT PRINCETON "HORSEING" THE FRESHMEN—"THE CHAIN GANG," A STUNT ORIGINATED WHEN THE CLASS OF 1909 WERE SOPHOMORES.—*Kendrick.*
 This custom is strongly disapproved of by the faculty and may be abolished.



PRINCETON'S "OLD GRADS" BEHAVING LIKE BOYS ONCE MORE.—*Kendrick.*

Dressed as sailors, Dutchmen, Scotchmen, etc., they indulged in wild rejoicing at the commencement over a Yale defeat—the antics of these "old men" were even more boyish than those of undergraduates.

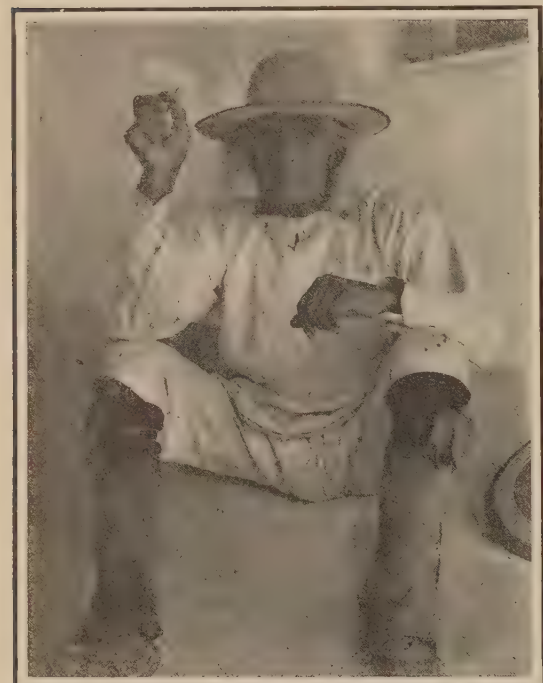
Curious Scenes Among the Indians of New Mexico



PUEBLO INDIAN DRYING PEACHES AT
ISLETA, N. M.



MOKI INDIAN FAMILY, WITH GRANDPA KNITTING THE STOCKINGS—THE MEN OF THE
TRIBE DO ALL THE SPINNING, WEAVING, AND EMBROIDERING.



SIMON ZUNI, WHO WAS GOVERNOR OF ISLETA WHEN
LINCOLN WAS PRESIDENT.



INDIANS AND OUTSIDERS WATCHING THE SNAKE-DANCE
AT ORAIBI.



FLUTE CEREMONY OF THE MOKI INDIANS ON THE SECOND MESA.



GROUP OF MOKI INDIANS PRAYING AT TAURIVA, BEFORE THE MISHONGINOVI FLUTE CEREMONY.

Photographs by Sumner W. Matteson.

Strange Home and Peculiar Practices of Arizona Red Men



CURIOUS AND TYPICAL INDIAN TOWN ON A MESA IN THE MOKI RESERVATION, ARIZONA.



GROTESQUE SNAKE DANCE AT ORAIBI, ONE OF THE MOKIS' MOST NOTED FESTIVALS.



PECULIAR FLUTE CEREMONY TAKING PLACE AT SUNRISE—A FUNCTION OF RELIGIOUS SIGNIFICANCE.



A HUNDRED-AND-TEN-YEAR-OLD MOKI SQUAW—JUANA OF ISLETA.



YOUNG MOKI SQUAW MAKING A PLAQUE OF PLAITED GRASS.



ODD FEATURE OF THE MOKI FLUTE CEREMONY AT ORAIBI—DIPPING THE SIX SACRED CORN EARS IN THE MEDICINE BOWL.

Photographs by Sumner W. Matteson.

Latest Pictures Showing the Progress of the Panama Canal



CANAL COMMISSION'S AUTOMOBILE ON A RAILROAD TRACK.
Passengers left to right: W. H. May, secretary to Colonel Goethals;
Worth Baxley, Y. M. C. A. secretary at Culebra.



DRILLING HOLES IN THE ROCK WITH A WELL DRILL FOR
THE PURPOSE OF BLASTING.



DANGEROUS WORK—UNLOADING POWERFUL EXPLOSIVES FROM CARS IN THE CULEBRA CUT.



TYPICAL WORKMAN ENGAGED IN DIGGING THE CANAL.



TEARING DOWN A MOUNTAIN WITH MACHINERY—POWERFUL STEAM
SHOVEL AT WORK IN THE CUT AT CULEBRA.



THE MOST DIFFICULT SECTION OF THE CANAL PROJECT—THE FAMOUS CULEBRA CUT
AS IT APPEARS TO-DAY.



NOT A RAILWAY YARD, BUT A BUSY SPOT IN THE HEART OF
THE CANAL DISTRICT.



SOME OF THE USELESS MACHINERY ON WHICH THE FRENCH
CANAL COMPANY WASTED MILLIONS.

Photographs by Mrs. C. R. Miller.

Street Garb of the Fashionable Chicago Woman—Photographed from Life



VERY STYLISH SHOPPING COSTUMES—A THREE-QUARTER PONY-SKIN COAT AND LYNX-TRIMMED HAT, AND A GRAY BROADCLOTH TAILOR-MADE SUIT AND LYNX STOLE AND MUFF.



GIRL'S STREET SUIT OF DARK CORDUROY, A BLACK FUR MUSHROOM HAT SATIN TRIMMED, AND A CHINCHILLA FUR SET.



THE ATHLETIC GIRL'S COSTUME IS SLIGHTLY UNCONVENTIONAL, THOUGH IN GOOD TASTE.



STYLISHLY CUT WALKING-SUITS WORN IN THE MORNING, WITH BLACK LYNX FUR SETS AND BLACK SUEDE SHOES.



THE THREE-QUARTER PONY-SKIN COAT IS AFFECTED BY THE WELL-TO-DO, SET OFF BY A BLACK LYNX COLLAR ATTACHED.



A DIGNIFIED AFTERNOON COSTUME OF BLACK BROADCLOTH, AND COAT TRIMMED WITH PERSIAN LAMB.



TIGHT-FITTING TAILOR-MADE SUITS ARE SEEN AT AFTER-NOON FUNCTIONS—A BLACK BROADCLOTH, MARABOU MUFF AND STOLE, AND A CORDUROY SUIT WITH MINK FURS.



BLACK BROADCLOTH SHOPPING SUIT—FULL LENGTH LIGHT, BROADCLOTH COAT OVER A PLAID DRESS, LYNX PIECES AND HAT.



A PARTICULARLY STRIKING WALKING COSTUME OF BLACK VELVET, WITH LYNX COLLARETTE AND MUFF.



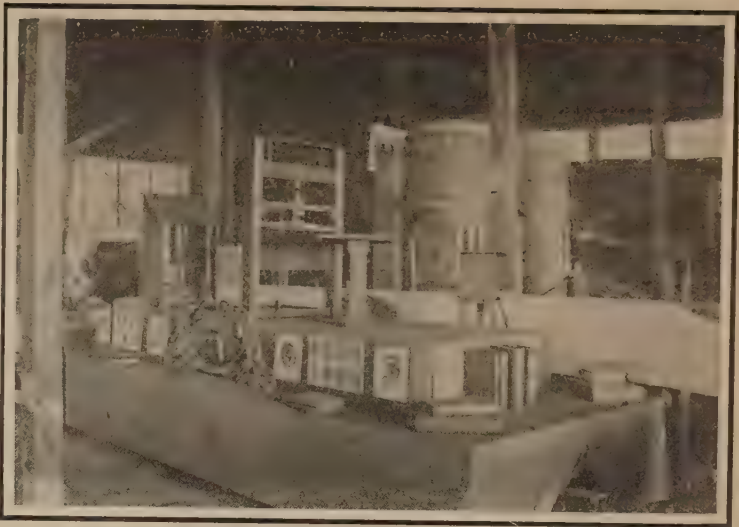
BOLD DEPARTURES FROM THE CONVENTIONAL IN LIGHT BROADCLOTH SUITINGS, TRIMMED WITH DARK SILK BRAID.

Photographs by A. P. Risser.

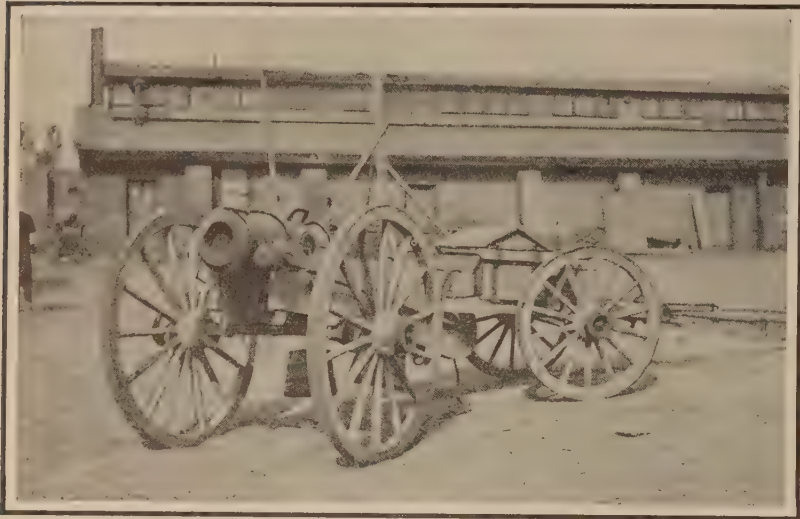
Properties That Figured in Philadelphia's Wonderful Pageant



NOTABLE FEATURE OF THE PAGEANT—FLOAT REPRESENTING THE BOAT "WELCOME," IN WHICH WILLIAM PENN VOYAGED TO AMERICA.



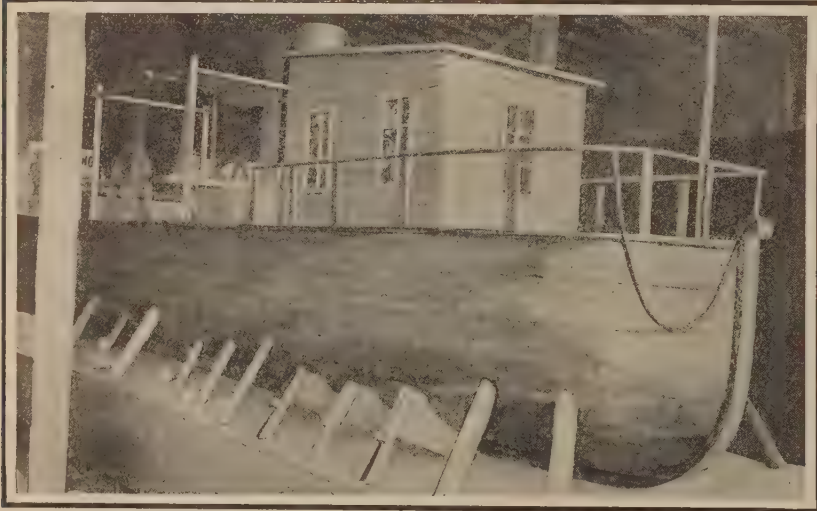
CARS IN COURSE OF CONSTRUCTION IN THE BRICK-YARD SHED—BENJAMIN FRANKLIN'S PRINTING PRESS IN FOREGROUND.



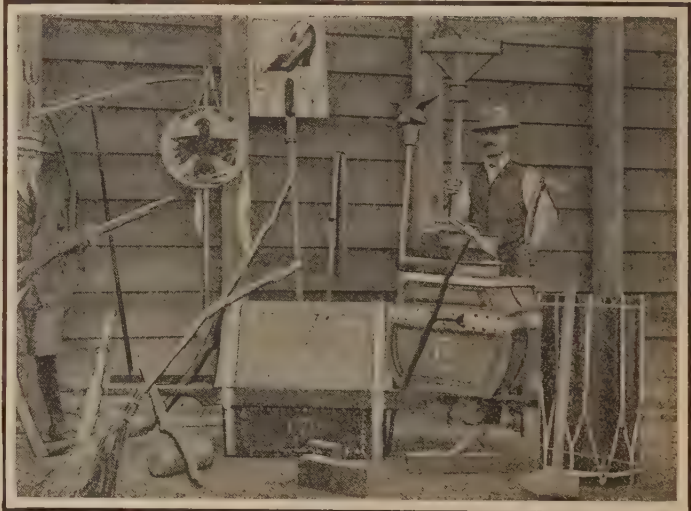
REVOLUTIONARY ARTILLERY INGENUOUSLY IMITATED.



"WAR-WORN" BATTLE FLAGS THAT IMPRESSED THE MULTITUDE.



MAKING A MODEL OF JOHN FITCH'S STEAMBOAT, WHICH PRECEDED FULTON'S.



"ANCIENT" AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS, TRUNKS, WEAPONS, AND OTHER PROPERTIES.



CLEVER DUPLICATION OF GEORGE WASHINGTON'S FAMOUS COACH.



TYPE OF THE TRUCKS USED TO CARRY THE FLOATS.



Greatest Banquet Ever Given by American College Men.

FIFTEEN HUNDRED ALUMNI OF YALE UNIVERSITY DINING AT THE WALDORF, NEW YORK, WITH PRESIDENT TAFT AS THE GUEST OF HONOR—THE FAMOUS OLD BRICK ROW REPRESENTED IN THE BACKGROUND, AND THE OLD FENCE ON THE CAMPUS IN FRONT OF THE SPEAKER'S TABLE—MR. TAFT IS THE FIRST PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES FURNISHED BY YALE, AND THIS FACT, AND HIS IMMENSE POPULARITY WITH YALE MEN, INSPIRED THE GATHERING WITH TREMENDOUS ENTHUSIASM—AMONG THE JOLLIEST OF THOSE PRESENT WAS "BILL" TAFT, YALE, '78.

1. William M. Barnum. 2. Alfred L. Ripley. 3. Otto T. Bannard. 4. President Taft. 5. James R. Sheffield, president of the Yale Club, presiding. 6. Arthur T. Hadley, president of Yale University. 7. Thomas Thacher. 8. Rev. William R. Richards. 9. Senator Chauncey M. Depew. 10. Payson Merrill.—Photograph copyright, 1909, by Drucker & Co.

Well-trained Animals That Make Money for Their Masters



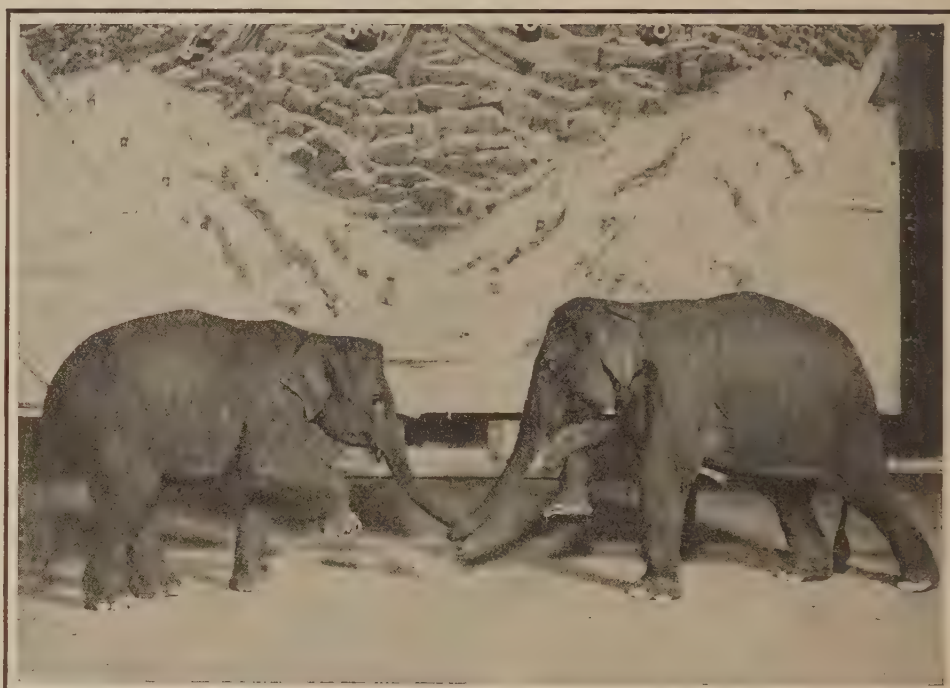
MONKEY ACROBATS WHICH AMUSED AUDIENCES RECENTLY AT THE NEW YORK HIPPODROME.



HORSES, THE MOST VERSATILE AND THE BEST EARNERS IN A SHOW.



A TEDDY-BEAR ROUGH RIDER.



HAGENBECK ELEPHANTS DOING THE "MERRY WIDOW" WALTZ.



PETROFF'S TRAINED PIG, A POPULAR PERFORMER.



THE A B C OF AN ELEPHANT'S EDUCATION IN ACROBATICS.

Opening of the Circus Season in the Metropolis

HUMOROUS ACTS AND FEATS OF STRENGTH THAT PLEASE THE CHILDREN.



DARWIN, THE EDUCATED CHIMPANZEE, WHO SHOWS WONDERFUL INTELLIGENCE.



DARWIN COMPLETES HIS TOILETTE BEFORE GOING INTO THE ARENA.



A WATCH IS THE SOURCE OF CONSTANT WONDER TO THE EDUCATED SIMIAN.



NOT ALTOGETHER PLEASED WITH HIS OWN COUNTEenance.



THE SAXON TRIO, WHO PERFORM UNPRECEDENTED FEATS OF STRENGTH.



ONE OF THE SAXONS' REMARKABLE EXHIBITIONS OF STRENGTH—SUPPORTING ELEVEN MEN WITH HIS HANDS AND FEET.



A VERY COMICAL SCENE IN WHICH THE TRICK DONKEY VANQUISHES THE ANDERSON BROTHERS, ENGLAND'S FUNNIEST CLOWNS.



A MARVELOUS BALANCING FEAT PRACTICED BY THE SAXONS.



JENNIE.



PRINCE.



THE CLOWNS ATTEMPT AN ACROBATIC FEAT ON THE HORIZONTAL BAR.



THE BOGUS POLICEMEN ARE EVER READY FOR MISCHIEF.



THE JORDAN SISTERS, YOUNGEST AND MOST CLEVER OF BLACK-WIRE PERFORMERS IN THE WORLD.

New York's Enthusiastic Celebration of the Coming of the New Year



ARTISTIC NEW YEAR'S BUFFET LUNCHEON AT THE HOLLAND HOUSE.
H. D. Blauvelt.



THE HOTEL VICTORIA'S ATTRACTIVE NEW YEAR'S SPREAD.
H. D. Blauvelt.



THE SURGING, NOISY, AND JOLLY NEW YEAR'S EVE MULTITUDE ON BROADWAY.
Paul Schumm.



EXPECTANT CROWD ON HERALD SQUARE WATCHING THE CLOCK STRIKE
IN THE NEW YEAR.—*Schumm.*



CRUSH AT THE NEW YEAR'S EVE DINNER IN THE GRAND DINING-ROOM OF THE HOTEL ASTOR, SPECIALLY DECORATED WITH VENETIAN SCENES.

How the Camera Catches Important News Events

STORIES OF

FIRES

FEATS OF ENGINEERING

TORNADOES

ROBBERIES

ANCIENT LANDMARKS

MURDERS

CONVENTIONS

RIOTS

DEDICATIONS

TOURNAMENTS

FESTIVALS

EARTHQUAKES

STRIKES

MINING CAMPS

RAILROAD ACCIDENTS

CELEBRATIONS

EXPLOSIONS

NEWS - OF - THE - DAY

PARADES

RACE WARS

FLOODS

RELIGIOUS GATHERINGS

ETC., ETC., ETC.

Tragical Fate of a Big Ocean Liner

THE 15,000-TON WHITE STAR STEAMSHIP "REPUBLIC" RUN INTO AND SUNK OFF NANTUCKET, MASS., IN DARKNESS AND DENSE FOG BY THE 5,000-TON LLOYD-ITALIANO STEAMSHIP "FLORIDA"

Six persons lost their lives, a number of others were injured, and the property loss was \$2,000,000. Vessels from many miles around were summoned to the scene by the "Republic's" wireless telegraph.



THE ILL-FATED STEAMSHIP "REPUBLIC" AFTER HER COLLISION WITH THE "FLORIDA" AND NOT LONG BEFORE SHE SANK—THE WHITE SPOT SHOWS THE FATAL HOLE MADE BY THE BOW OF THE ITALIAN VESSEL.



H. J. TATTERSALL, THE "BALTIC'S" WIRELESS OPERATOR, WHO WORKED 52 HOURS.



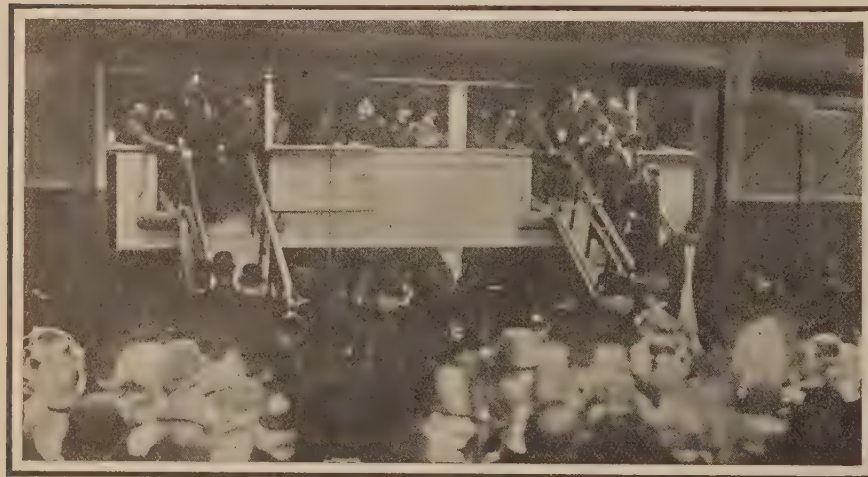
CAPTAIN A. M. RUSPINI, OF THE "FLORIDA," WHO DID GOOD SERVICE IN RESCUING THE SHIPWRECKED.



RESCUED PASSENGERS DISEMBARKING AT NEW YORK FROM THE "BALTIC" CLAD IN NON-DESCRIPT WARDROBES.



THE CRIPPLED STEAMSHIP "FLORIDA," WHICH RAMMED THE "REPUBLIC," BEING TOWED INTO PORT AT BROOKLYN, N. Y. HER BOW WAS ENTIRELY TORN AWAY IN THE COLLISION AND WAS COVERED WITH CANVAS TO PREVENT FILLING.



SURVIVORS OF THE "REPUBLIC" AND PASSENGERS FROM THE "FLORIDA," 1,000 IN ALL, LEAVING THE "BALTIC" AT THE WHITE STAR DOCK, NEW YORK, AND GREETED BY A HOST OF ANXIOUS FRIENDS AND RELATIVES.



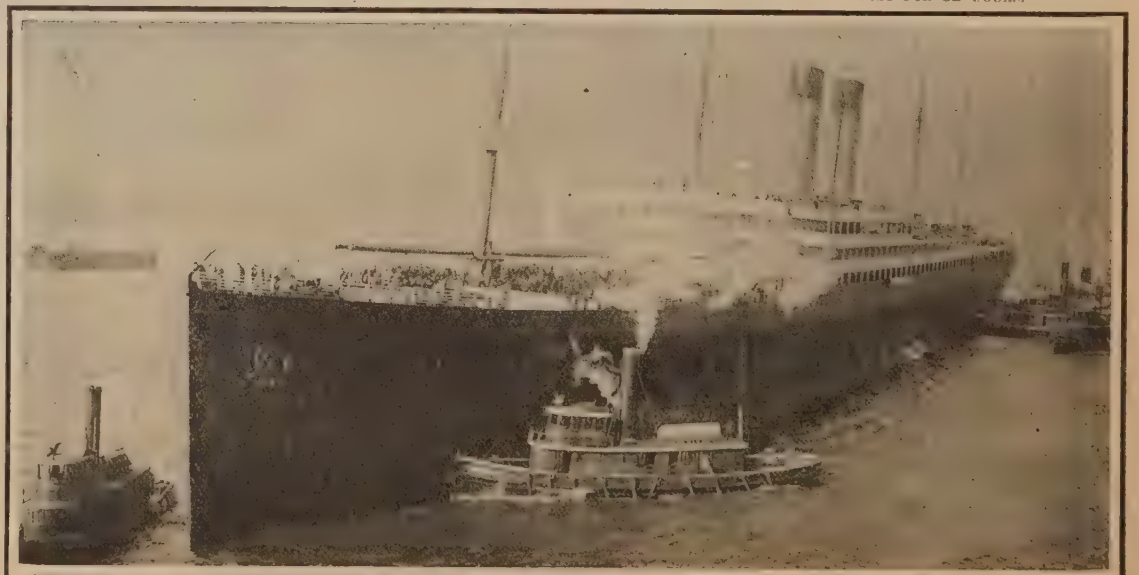
CAPTAIN I. SEAL, OF THE "REPUBLIC," WHO STAYED ON HIS SHIP UNTIL THE LAST.



... BINNS, THE "REPUBLIC'S" WIRELESS OPERATOR, WHO STUCK TO HIS POST FOR 32 HOURS.



CAPTAIN RANSON, OF THE STEAMER "BALTIC," SUPERINTENDING TRANSPORTING OF THE RESCUED TO HIS SHIP.



THE WHITE STAR STEAMSHIP "BALTIC" ARRIVING AT NEW YORK, BEARING THE SURVIVORS OF THE WRECKED "REPUBLIC" AND PASSENGERS OF THE "FLORIDA."



WATERFALL IN THE HEART OF A CITY—EAST WATER STREET, AUSTIN, MINN., AFTER A HEAVY RAIN WHICH FLOODED A LARGE SECTION, DOING GREAT DAMAGE.—*F. W. Greenman, Minnesota.*



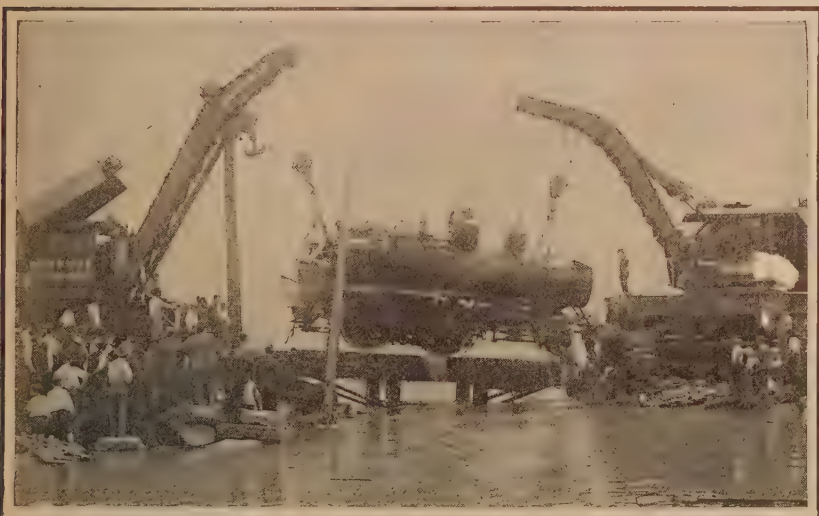
REMARKABLE BRIDGE WRECK IN CANADA—A SPAN OF THE ONTARIO AND NEW YORK RAILWAY BRIDGE UNDERMINED AND RUINED BY A BREAK IN THE CANAL AT CORNWALL, ONT.—*B. McNab, Canada.*



A \$1,000,000 FIRE IN DULUTH, MINN.—BURNING OF ELEVATOR D, OF THE CONSOLIDATED GROUP, WITH 1,000,000 BUSHELS OF GRAIN.—*E. E. Vanderyacht, Minnesota.*



A NOTABLE RELIGIOUS ASSEMBLAGE—TWELFTH INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY-SCHOOL CONVENTION RECENTLY IN SESSION IN PHILADELPHIA.
John J. Faris, Pennsylvania.



FISHING A LOCOMOTIVE OUT OF THE WATER—ENGINE OF AN EXCURSION TRAIN WHICH WENT THROUGH A DRAW AT SANDUSKY, O., LIFTED TO THE TRACK BY POWERFUL CRANES.—*N. H. Schlissman, Ohio.*



SALT WATER NEW YORK'S NEW SAFEGUARD AGAINST BIG FIRES—TESTING THE HIGH-PRESSURE WATER MAINS IN WEST STREET, WITH SIXTEEN STREAMS THROWN TO A LONG DISTANCE, WITH GREAT FORCE.—*Henry Skillman, Connecticut.*



GROUP PHOTOGRAPH ON BOARD THE STEAMSHIP "PHILADELPHIA" OF THE EIGHTY-FIVE AMERICAN ATHLETES WHO WILL COMPETE IN THE OLYMPIC GAMES IN LONDON.
Pictorial News Co



BURYING THE UNKNOWN DEAD—LOWERING INTO THE GRAVE THE BODY OF ONE OF THE THIRTY UNIDENTIFIED VICTIMS OF THE BOYERTOWN (PA.) OPERA-HOUSE FIRE.—*B. F. Armiger, Pennsylvania.*



A FIRE WHICH MADE EIGHT HUNDRED PERSONS HOMELESS—RUINS OF MANY DWELLINGS RECENTLY BURNED AT CHELSEA, MASS.
Jessie Brown, Massachusetts.



WORST FIRE IN BALTIMORE SINCE THE CONFLAGRATION OF 1904—SEVERAL BUSINESS HOUSES, VALUED AT \$500,000, WERE BURNED, AND THREE FIREMEN WERE KILLED AND TWENTY INJURED.—*Peter Amer, Maryland.*



RUSHING THE BASEBALL SEASON OF 1908—PLAYING THE NATIONAL GAME AT MILTON, N. D., ON JANUARY TWENTY-FIRST.—*O. G. Menes, North Dakota.*



GREAT DEMONSTRATION OF IDLE MEN—ARMY OF TEN THOUSAND UNEMPLOYED BESIEGES THE CITY HALL AT SEATTLE, WASH., DEMANDING WORK.
Walter P. Miller, Washington.



A HISTORIC VESSEL'S SAD FATE—FAMOUS U. S. FRIGATE "SARATOGA" BEACHED AT REVERE, MASS., AND NOW BEING BROKEN UP.—*J. Brown, Massachusetts.*



LEARNING TO BE EXPERTS IN CEREALS—CORN-JUDGING CLASS AT WORK AT THE IOWA STATE COLLEGE, AMES, IA.—*U. G. Cox, Iowa.*

Interesting Side Lights on the World's Work



A NOTABLE FRATERNAL CONVENTION.
Over four hundred delegates attended the Grand Lodge I. O. O. F. Tennessee, recently held in Knoxville.--Harrison Studio.



THE FEARLESS SUFFRAGETTE ON BOSTON COMMONS.
Boston recently saw, for the first time, "sandwich girls" advertising the first appearance in America of Mrs. Pankhurst, the English woman's rights leader.--Jessie Brown.



FINDING HIDDEN TREASURE UNDER WHITE RIVER IN ARKANSAS.
Great deposits of lead and zinc, it is claimed, will be reached when the system of locks and dams shuts off part of the river from its present bed, where, it has been rumored, rich mineral beds exist.



THE BIGGEST "DREADNOUGHT" IN THE AMERICAN NAVY.
The battleship *Delaware*, recently launched at Newport News, Va. She has an estimated horse-power of 28,578; her average speed on her trial trip was 21.563 knots per hour.
Boston Photo News.

San Francisco's Magnificent Portola Carnival

SOME OF THE SCORE OF BEAUTIFUL FLOATS IN THE GREAT CIVIC PARADES



FLOAT OF THE RED MEN, ONE OF THE MOST INTERESTING EXHIBITS.



A STICK OF FIREWOOD FROM THE REDWOOD FORESTS.



A HUGE ELK DRAWN THROUGH THE STREETS BY ENTHUSIASTIC B. P. O. E.'S.



RECALLING THE DAYS OF CALIFORNIA'S INFANCY--AN OLD-TIME PRAIRIE SCHOONER.

Photographs by John Dickie Howe.



WILLIAM H. TAFT ACCEPTING THE REPUBLICAN NOMINATION FOR THE PRESIDENCY—CROWD LISTENING TO THE NOMINEE'S SPEECH TO THE NOTIFICATION COMMITTEE IN FRONT OF CHARLES P. TAFT'S RESIDENCE IN CINCINNATI—BUSY FACTORIES AT RIGHT AND LEFT EVIDENCE THE RETURN OF PROSPERITY.—*J. S. Banford, Ohio.*



PRACTICAL PROHIBITION IN OKLAHOMA—OFFICERS POURING CONTRABAND LIQUORS INTO THE SEWER AT GUTHRIE.—*F. S. Barde, Oklahoma.*



TROOPS SUPPRESS VIOLENCE IN AN ALABAMA STRIKE—MILITIA AND DEPUTIES HURRYING IN A BOX CAR TO THE SCENE OF A RIOT AT THE BIRMINGHAM COAL MINES.—*John Hall, Jr., Alabama.*



STRANGE RAILROAD ACCIDENT IN THE ORIENT—TRAIN WRECKED ON A LINE IN SIAM BY RUNNING INTO A LARGE WILD ELEPHANT—THE ELEPHANT AND TWO MEN WERE KILLED, AND SEVERAL OTHER PERSONS WERE HURT.—*C. B. Perkins, Siam.*



THE LOFTY STAND TAKEN BY REPUBLICAN LEADERS—CHAIRMAN FRANK H. HITCHCOCK, OF THE REPUBLICAN NATIONAL COMMITTEE (AT LEFT, BEHIND SEATED YOUNG MAN), AND WESTERN REPUBLICAN LEADERS WAVING TAFT AND SHERMAN PENNANTS AND CHEERING ON THE SUMMIT OF PIKE'S PEAK, COL. *Joseph H. Langer, Colorado.*



A NEW ACCESSION TO THE AMERICAN NAVY—ARMORED CRUISER "MONTANA," 14,500 TONS, COST \$4,400,000, JUST PUT INTO COMMISSION. *Boston Photo News Co., Massachusetts.*



A MILITARY CAMP STRUCK BY LIGHTNING—FUNERAL OF LIEUTENANT MORLEY, ONE OF SEVERAL MILITIAMEN KILLED BY A THUNDERBOLT AT CAMP HAYES, GETTYSBURG, PA.—*E. H. Fort, Pennsylvania.*



RESCUED FROM SLAVERY IN CENTRAL AMERICA—GILBERT ISLANDERS, KIDNAPED EIGHTEEN YEARS AGO FROM THE SOUTH SEAS, AND SOLD INTO BONDAGE IN GUATEMALA—THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT LATELY SET THEM FREE.—*C. L. Campbell, California.*



A QUARRY BLAST KILLS TWENTY MEN—SCENE (X) IN THE QUARRY OF THE CALLANAN ROAD IMPROVEMENT COMPANY, AT SOUTH BETHLEHEM, N. Y., WHERE 1,000 POUNDS OF DYNAMITE EXPLODED PREMATURELY, CRUSHING MANAGER JOHN H. CALLANAN AND NINETEEN OTHERS UNDER HEAVY ROCKS.—A. Sayles.



RESCUERS CARRYING THE BODY OF ONE OF THE WORKMEN KILLED BY THE TERRIBLE EXPLOSION IN THE CALLANAN QUARRY AT SOUTH BETHLEHEM, N. Y. A. Sayles.



ONE OF THE FINEST OF INLAND WATER VESSELS—NEW STEAMER "ROBERT FULTON," OF THE HUDSON RIVER DAY LINE, MAKING A SUCCESSFUL TRIAL TRIP ON THE DELAWARE RIVER.—W. H. Rau.



THE DIVERSIONS OF A YOUNG AMERICAN MULTI-MILLIONAIRE—ALFRED G. VANDERBILT, WITH HIS PARTY, ESCORTED BY A VARIETY OF VEHICLES ON A COACHING TRIP FROM LONDON TO BRIGHTON.—Pictorial News Company.



UNIQUE AND REMARKABLE INCIDENT IN THE SOUTH—COMPANY B, CONFEDERATE VETERANS, IN THE CEMETERY AT NASHVILLE, TENN., FIRING A VOLLEY OF HONOR OVER THE COFFIN OF A NEGRO, MONROE GOOCH, WHO WAS THE COMPANY'S COOK DURING THE CIVIL WAR.—Paul Thompson.



DESCENDANTS OF HEROES AT A HISTORIC SPOT—SONS OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION, WHO RECENTLY HELD A CONVENTION AT BALTIMORE, GROUTED ON THE STEPS OF THE STATE HOUSE, AT ANNAPOLIS, MD. Mrs. C. R. Miller.



A PLEASANT FEATURE OF THE FIELD DAY OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CHICAGO—CO-EDS PLAYING HOCKEY. A. P. Risser.



REACTIONARIES PAYING THE PENALTY OF REBELLION—MUTINOUS OFFICERS OF THE TURKISH ARMY HANGED BY THE CONSTITUTIONALISTS, AT CONSTANTINOPLE, AFTER THE RECENT CAPTURE OF THE CITY.—Underwood & Underwood.



CIVIL WAR RAGING IN PERSIA—THOUSANDS OF ARMED REVOLUTIONISTS SURGING THROUGH THE STREETS AT TABRIZ, LATELY BESIEGED BY THE SHAH'S TROOPS. The inhabitants were reduced to dire need, and Howard C. Baskerville, an American, formerly a missionary, led a sortie against the besiegers and was killed.—*Graphic.*



A SPECTACULAR FIRE IN BALTIMORE—BURNING OF FOUR WAREHOUSES AND THE PIER OF THE NEW YORK AND BALTIMORE TRANSPORTATION COMPANY, WITH A LOSS OF \$100,000. This was the third fire on the premises within a few years—the stream of water at left was thrown by a fire-boat.—*Mrs. C. R. Müller.*



BELEATED HONORS TO A FAMOUS ENGINEER—REMOVING FROM THE CAPITOL, AT WASHINGTON, WHICH HE DESIGNED, AND WHERE IT HAD LAIN IN STATE, THE BODY OF MAJOR PIERRE C. L'ENFANT, RECENTLY TAKEN FROM ITS OLD BURIAL PLACE TO A NEW GRAVE IN ARLINGTON CEMETERY—PRESIDENT AND MRS. TAFT WERE PRESENT.—*Graphic.*



IMPRESSIVE CEREMONY IN HONOR OF L'ENFANT—VICE-PRESIDENT SHERMAN MAKING A MEMORIAL ADDRESS OVER THE BODY BEFORE A NOTABLE AUDIENCE IN THE CAPITOL ROTUNDA AT WASHINGTON.—*Harris & Ewing.*



CELEBRATION AT ALEXANDRIA, VA., OF THE 120TH ANNIVERSARY OF WASHINGTON'S FIRST INAUGURATION AS PRESIDENT. Distinguished reviewers of the parade—left to right: President Taft, Speaker Cannon, Governor Swanson of Virginia, and Vice-President Sherman.—*Harris & Ewing.*



PRESIDENT TAFT IN AN AUTO ESCORTED BY THE CONTINENTAL GUARD AT THE WASHINGTON INAUGURATION CELEBRATION AT ALEXANDRIA, VA. *Harris & Ewing.*



NEW YORK'S MAY-DAY CELEBRATION—LABOR ORGANIZATIONS ASSEMBLING IN THE RAIN AT RUTGERS SQUARE FOR THE MAY-DAY PARADE. *H. D. Blawell.*



JAPAN'S PEACEFUL NAVAL ENVOYS—WARSHIP "ASO," FLAGSHIP OF THE JAPANESE TRAINING SQUADRON, ADMIRAL LICHI, COMMANDING, WHICH WAS ROYALLY WELCOMED AT SAN FRANCISCO.—*M. E. Raft.*



FAMOUS TEXAS FORTRESS, THE ALAMO—LATELY HELD FOR DAYS AGAINST OFFICERS OF THE LAW BY ONE YOUNG WOMAN, THE HEAD OF THE DAUGHTERS OF THE ALAMO.
Victor H. Bright, Texas.



THE FIRST CAR CROSSING THE FINE NEW BRIDGE (AT RIGHT) OVER THE CONNECTICUT RIVER AT HARTFORD, CONN.—OLD BRIDGE AT LEFT.
Oscar G. Whiting, Connecticut.



SURVEYING A HISTORIC SPOT—LAYING OUT A GOVERNMENT PARK ON THE SITE OF OLD FORT LEE, N. J., NEAR THE HUDSON RIVER—NOTED HOTEL IN THE BACKGROUND.—Andrew Jackson, Connecticut.



THE RECENT GREAT FLOOD IN THE OHIO RIVER—LEVEE AT CINCINNATI COMPLETELY SUBMERGED BY THE HIGH WATER.
Claude D. Miller, Ohio.



STRANGE FREAK OF THE FROST AT CHICAGO—ICE BRIDGE FORMED BY THE SPRAY ON THE SHORE OF LAKE MICHIGAN—CURIOUS ANIMAL HEAD AT LEFT.
Julius H. Gillis, Illinois.



A \$250,000 FIRE IN PEORIA, ILL.—ICE-COATED RUINS OF THE LARGE SECTION OF A BLOCK SWEEP BY THE FLAMES.
Auren G. Muir, Illinois.



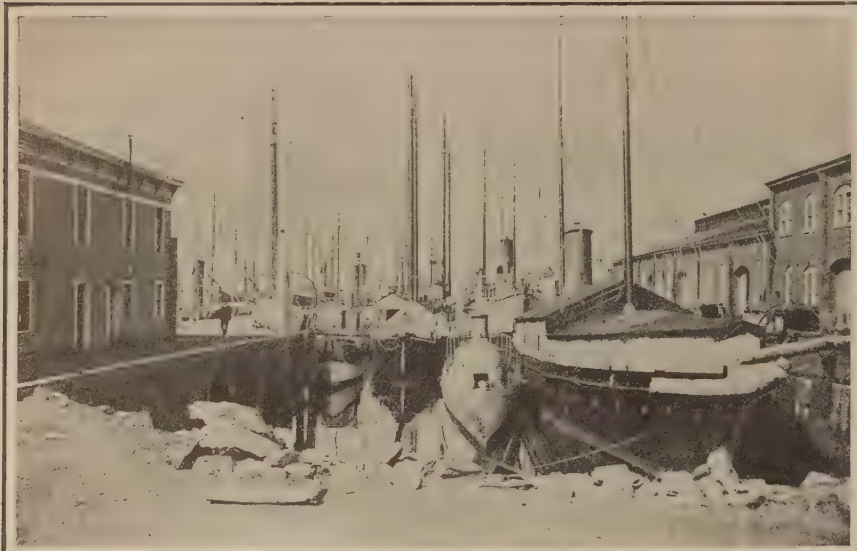
RIOT OF UNEMPLOYED ALIENS IN PHILADELPHIA—ANARCHISTS ARRESTED BY THE POLICE AFTER THE LATTER HAD FOUGHT THE MOB.—P. J. Press Bureau, Pennsylvania.



POSSIBLE LOSS OF \$1,500,000 TO THE FEDERAL GOVERNMENT—NEW LOCKS CONNECTING THE BAYOU AT PLAQUEMINE, LA., WITH THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER SLOWLY SINKING INTO THE SOFT SOIL.—A. V. Hall, Louisiana.



REMARKABLE GATHERING OF CHRISTIAN WORKERS—DELEGATES TO THE FOREIGN MISSIONARY CONVENTION, HELD IN ST. PAUL'S METHODIST CHURCH, CINCINNATI, AND ATTENDED BY TWO THOUSAND MISSIONARIES FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD.—*J. R. Schmidt, Ohio.*



WINTER QUARTERS IN BROOKLYN, N. Y., OF SOME OF THE FIFTY YACHTS, WORTH \$4,000,000, OFFERED FOR SALE BY MILLIONAIRES—THESE INCLUDE THE "NOURMAHAL," COLONEL JOHN J. ASTOR; THE "VENETIA," MORTON F. PLANT, AND OTHER WELL-KNOWN VESSELS.—*H. Anderson, Connecticut.*



A STEAMER BREAKS DOWN A BRIDGE—SPAN, 175 FEET LONG, OF THE CHERRY STREET BRIDGE, AT PERRYSBURG, O., CARRIED AWAY BY THE DRIFTING STEAMBOAT "YUMA."—*Donald Hampton, Ohio.*



SACRILEGIOUS BURGLARS—CORNER-STONE OF THE CATHOLIC CHURCH AT FORT THOMAS, KY., TORN FROM THE FOUNDATION, OPENED AND ROBBED.—*E. M. Scheid, Kentucky.*



WORST FLOOD FOR YEARS IN MINNESOTA—MAIN STREET OF HOUSTON SUBMERGED BY THE ROOT RIVER, WHICH INUNDATED SEVERAL OTHER TOWNS.
A. C. Brokaw, Minnesota.



GOVERNOR HUGHES AND THE WHITE STEAMER IN WHICH HE RODE ON HIS SPEECH-MAKING VISIT TO BOSTON.—*Boston Photo News Co.*



MOST COMPLETE RAILROAD WRECK ON RECORD—FREIGHT TRAIN SMASHED INTO FRAGMENTS BY THE WASHTUNG OUT OF A BRIDGE NEAR HOLLAND, MICH.—*F. M. Gillespie, Michigan.*



A \$600,000 CONFLAGRATION AT TAMPA, FLA.—GENERAL VIEW OF THE BURNED SECTION, FIFTY-FIVE ACRES IN AREA, WHERE OVER THREE HUNDRED BUILDINGS WERE DESTROYED, AND HUNDREDS OF PERSONS WERE MADE HOMELESS.—*C. E. D. Lambright, Florida.*



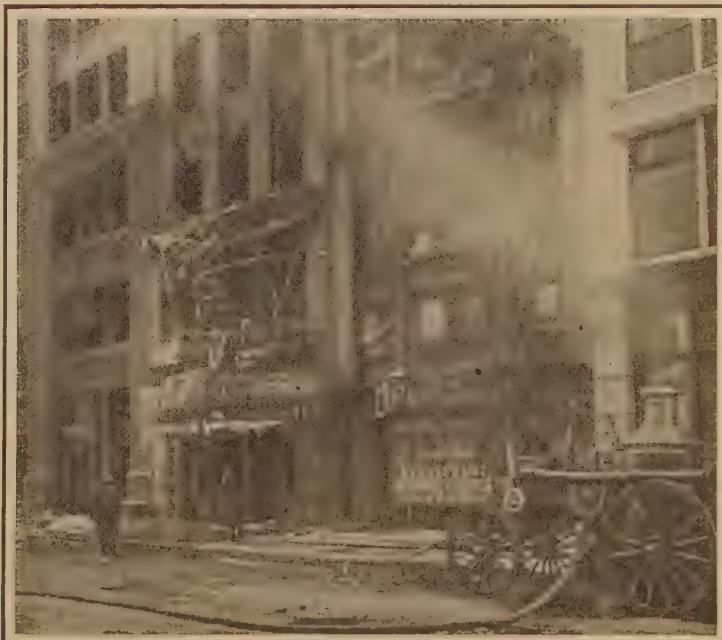
FASTEST NAVAL VESSEL OF HER CLASS IN THE WORLD—NEW AMERICAN SCOUT CRUISER "CHESTER," 3,750 TONS, MAKING 26.52 KNOTS AN HOUR ON HER TRIAL TRIP OFF THE COAST OF MAINE.—*George H. Harden, Maine.*



THE MARDI GRAS OF 1908 AT NEW ORLEANS—REX PARADE PASSING NEWSPAPER ROW.
A. V. Hall, Louisiana.



A CORPORATION FIGHTING A CITY—STREET CORNER IN PITTSBURGH, PA., OBSTRUCTED BY THE PITTSBURGH RAILWAYS COMPANY, WHICH CLAIMS THE GROUND.—*Paul H. Reilly, Pennsylvania.*



DANGEROUS FIRE IN NEW YORK—RUINS OF BUILDINGS ON WEST EIGHTEENTH STREET WHOSE BURNING THREATENED MANY OTHER LARGE STRUCTURES—LOSS, \$250,000, TWENTY FIREMEN INJURED.—*Henry Crum, Rhode Island.*



DISASTROUS FIRE IN CENTRAL LUMBER COMPANY'S YARDS, AT DETROIT—IMMENSE PILES OF LUMBER, COVERING NEARLY TWO BLOCKS, WERE TOTALLY DESTROYED.
Fred G. Wright, Michigan.



TRIBUTE TO A DISTINGUISHED SON OF MASSACHUSETTS—DEDICATION AT LOSTON OF THE STATUE OF GENERAL NATHANIEL BANKS, SOLDIER AND STATESMAN.—*Jessie Brown, Massachusetts.*



MOST POPULAR SPEAKER AT THE NEW YORK STATE FAIR HELD AT SYRACUSE—GOVERNOR CHARLES E. HUGHES ADDRESSING A LARGE CROWD AND WINNING MANY VOTES BY HIS ABLE REMARKS.—*J. A. Seitz, New York.*



MODERN METHOD OF FIGHTING FIRE IN CHINA—AUTO ENGINE "FIRE KING," THE LARGEST OF ITS KIND, BEING TESTED BY THE VOLUNTEER FIREMEN OF SHANGHAI.
Denniston & Sullivan, China.



UNIQUE RAILROAD BRIDGE CONSTRUCTED WHILE STANDING ON END—RECENTLY LOWEREED ACROSS THE MAIN CHANNEL OF THE CHICAGO RIVER.—*J. L. Graff, Illinois.*



ASCENSION (IN THE INTEREST OF SCIENCE) OF THE BIG BALLOON "BOFTON," AT FITCHBURG, MASS.—IN THE BASKET WERE PROFESSOR PICKERING, OF HARVARD, AND CHARLES J. GLIDDEN.
E. M. Hartshorn, Massachusetts.



JUDGING THE SADDLE HORSES RIDDEN BY WOMEN AT AMERICA'S PRETTIEST HORSE SHOW, RECENTLY HELD AT BRYN MAWR, PA.—IN EVERY CASE BOTH HORSE AND RIDER WERE THOROUGHBREDS.
P-J. Press Bureau, Pennsylvania.



NIAGARA IN WINTER—SPRAY FROZEN IN THE RECENT COLD SNAP BEAUTIFIES A TREE NEAR THE EDGE OF THE CATARACT.
Orrin E. Dunlap, New York.



DISASTER ENDS A HONEYMOON—SCHOONER "FORTUNA," WHOSE CAPTAIN HAD HIS BRIDE ABOARD, WRECKED ON LOVELL'S ISLAND, BOSTON HARBOR.
Boston Photo News Co., Massachusetts.



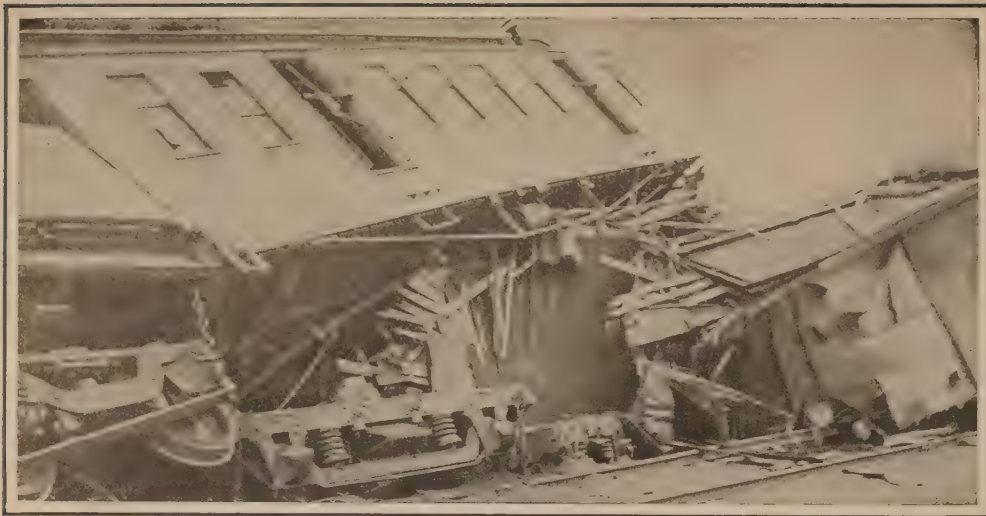
HON. CHARLES E. MAGOON, PROVISIONAL GOVERNOR OF CUBA, AT TAMPA, FLA., ON THE CUBAN GUN-BOAT "HATNEY," JUST FROM HAVANA.
David Schein, Florida.



PICTURESQUE SCENE AFTER A FIRE IN A LAUNDRY AT DETROIT.
Fred G. Wright, Michigan.



PARADE OF CHICAGO'S UNEMPLOYED—DR. BEN T. REITMAN (IN CENTRE, WEARING ARMY HAT), THE LEADER, WAS ARRESTED BY THE POLICE AFTER THE LATTER HAD CLUBBED THE CROWD.—*Wagner & Atwell, Illinois.*



BURLINGTON FLYER ON THE NORTHERN PACIFIC IN MONTANA BLOWN UP WITH DYNAMITE
BY WRECKERS AND DERAILED, WITH A LOSS OF TWO LIVES—
RUINS OF THE MAIL AND REFRIGERATOR CARS.
W. A. Billings, Montana.



NOVEL HAPPENING IN MEMPHIS, TENN.—THE MAYOR PRESENTING
THE KEY OF THE CITY TO THE KING'S DAUGHTERS, WHO
"TAGGED" PEOPLE FOR CHARITY MONEY.
George M. Taylor, Tennessee.



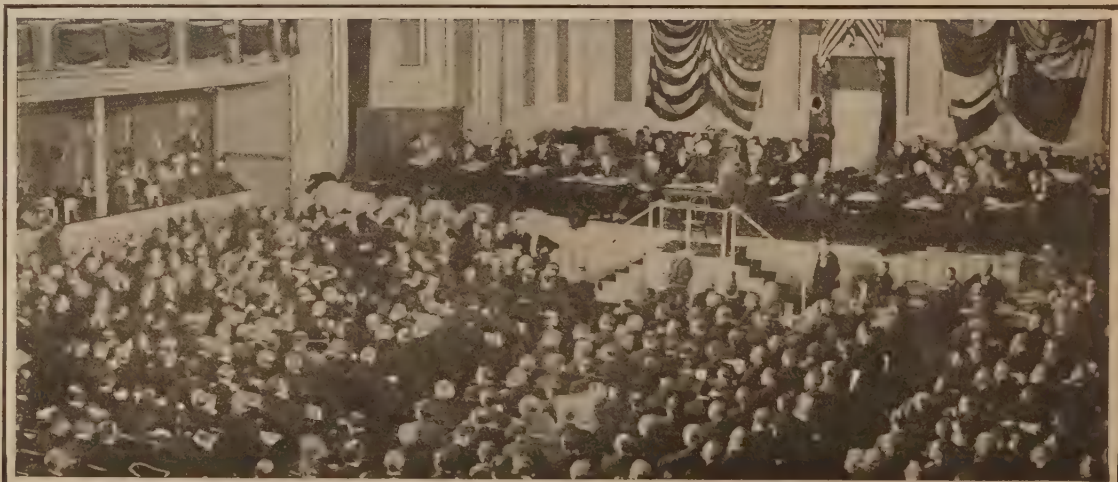
WRECK OF THE BRITISH CRUISER "GLADIATOR," SUNK DURING A STORM OFF THE ENGLISH COAST BY THE AMERICAN LINE STEAMSHIP
"ST. PAUL"—NEARLY FORTY LIVES WERE LOST.—*Everett Wilkes, England.*



HORRORS OF A "MURDER FARM" IN INDIANA—PANORAMA OF THE PLACE WHERE POSSIBLY TWENTY PERSONS WERE MURDERED FOR THEIR MONEY AT THE
HOME OF MRS. BELLE GUNNESS, WHO IS SAID TO HAVE LURED THEM THERE—THE WOMAN AND HER THREE CHILDREN PERISHED IN THEIR BURNING
HOME AND THE HIRED MAN IS CHARGED WITH KILLING THEM—CROSSES SHOW WHERE BODIES HAVE BEEN DUG UP—ARROW
INDICATES THE PLACE WHERE THE GUNNESS FAMILY'S BODIES WERE FOUND.—*L. Van Oeyen, Ohio.*



SERIOUS FIRE IN DETROIT—FIREMEN TRYING IN VAIN
TO SAVE A \$150,000 DRY GOODS STORE IN THE
HEART OF THE BUSINESS DISTRICT.
Fred G. Wright, Michigan.



GREATEST RELIGIOUS GATHERING OF THE YEAR—METHODIST EPISCOPAL GENERAL CONFERENCE, WHICH
CELEBRATED ITS CENTENNIAL, IN SESSION RECENTLY IN BALTIMORE WITH
DELEGATES PRESENT FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD.
Mrs. C. R. Miller, Maryland.



A \$2,000,000 FIRE IN NEW YORK—RUINS OF THE NINETY-SEVENTH STREET CAR-BARNS OF THE NEW YORK CITY RAILROAD COMPANY WHICH WERE DESTROYED, WITH 700 CARS.
Henry Milton, New York.



YOUNG FOLKS PARADING ON WASHINGTON'S BIRTHDAY AT ST. PETERSBURG, FLA.—GIRLS' DRUM CORPS AND NAVAL CADETS IN LINE.
W. H. Hatton, Florida.



RAILROAD DISASTER AT HIRAM, GA.—SEVEN PULLMAN CARS AND AN ENGINE ON THE SOUTHERN RAILWAY HURLED FROM A TRESTLE INTO A SWAMP.—Howard H. Hodell, Ohio.



DESTROYING TOKENS OF THE PANIC—OFFICERS OF THE CLEARING HOUSE ASSOCIATION AT LOS ANGELES, CAL., DIRECTING THE BURNING OF \$1,250,000 OF CANCELLED SCRIP.
M. E. Rafert, California.



ORDERED TO THE PHILIPPINES—FOURTH REGIMENT OF INFANTRY (U. S. A.), FROM FORT THOMAS, PREPARING TO BOARD THE TRAIN AT BRENT, KY., FOR THE OVERLAND JOURNEY.—J. R. Schmidt, Ohio.



A SCENE OF RUIN IN ALLEGHENY, PA.—DESTRUCTIVE EFFECTS OF THE BURNING OF A TRUNK FACTORY AND THE FALLING OF ITS WALLS.
Paul H. Reilly, Pennsylvania.



A FEAST OF KINGS—EX-KINGS OF THE CARNIVAL AT NEW ORLEANS
GIVING A GRAND BANQUET TO THE REX OF 1908.
John N. Teunisson, Louisiana.



PROHIBITION IN THE WEST—TEMPERANCE WOMEN AND CHILDREN
MARCHING AT RICHMOND, MO., WHICH LATER WENT
"DRY."—*John Encoc, Missouri.*



LARGEST BRIDGE IN AMERICA—CONNECTING THE LAST GIRDER
OF THE MIDDLE SPAN OF THE BLACKWELL'S ISLAND
BRIDGE, NEW YORK.—*Willis Atkinson, New York.*



EMPEROR WILLIAM'S BIRTHDAY CELEBRATED IN PEKING—REVIEW
OF TROOPS AT THE GERMAN LEGATION.
John McGregor Gibb, China.



STUDENTS RIOT AT ANN ARBOR, MICH.—TWO THOUSAND COLLEGE BOYS WRECKING THE STAR
THEATRE IN REVENGE FOR THE ARREST OF SOME OF THEIR NUMBER.
M. R. Lyndon, Michigan.



EXPERT GUNNERY IN THE NAVY—CRUISER "ALBANY" WHOSE CREW
WON THE PRESIDENT'S TROPHY AT MAGDALENA BAY.
Norton & Bennette, California.



A BIG TOW ON THE SWOLLEN OHIO RIVER—STEAMER "SAM CLARK," AT CINCINNATI, HAULING BOATS CONTAINING 300,000 BUSHELS OF COAL FOR THE SOUTHERN MARKET AND TWO BARGES LOADED WITH WINE AND NAILS.—*M. R. Banford, Ohio.*



RAILROADING IN THE WATER—TRAIN RUNNING ON A FLOODED TRACK AT POMEROY, O.—*C. A. Hartley, Ohio.*



A GIRLS' SEMINARY DESTROYED BY FIRE—RUINS OF FOREST PARK UNIVERSITY, RECENTLY BURNED IN ST. LOUIS—LOSS \$100,000—MANY YOUNG LADIES HAD A NARROW ESCAPE.—*G. A. Smith, Missouri.*



A TEMPERANCE PAPER BLOWN UP—PRESS-ROOM OF THE ROCK ISLAND (ILL.) "DAILY NEWS" WRECKED WITH DYNAMITE BECAUSE THE PAPER ADVOCATED LOCAL OPTION.
The Blakslee Studio, Illinois.



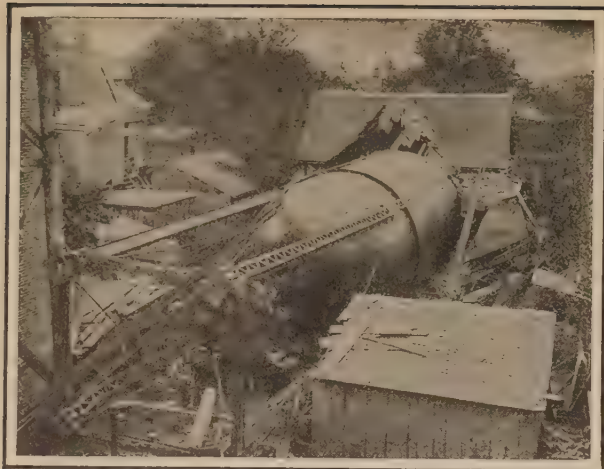
A MEXICAN TOWN REPORTED DESTROYED BY AN EARTHQUAKE—CATHEDRAL OF CHILPANCINGO WRECKED BY A QUAKE YEARS AGO, INDICATING RUIN WROUGHT BY THE LATE SHOCK.—*W. Thomas, Mexico.*



SINGULAR TROLLEY ACCIDENT IN DETROIT—CAR PLUNGES INTO AND WRECKS A STORE AND IS UPSET, FORTY PERSONS BEING HURT.
Fred G. Wright, Michigan.



INTERNATIONAL COLLEGIATE CHESS TOURNAMENT—AMERICAN TEAM AT THE UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA CARRYING ON A MATCH BY CABLE WITH ENGLISH UNIVERSITY STUDENTS.—*P-J. Press Bureau, Pennsylvania.*



DISASTROUS EFFECTS OF THE FALL OF AN 18-TON TANK WHICH WAS BEING RAISED AT LITTLE ROCK, ARK.
G. H. Roberts, Arkansas.



UNIQUE BANQUET IN THE STREET AT SAN FRANCISCO—FRUIT COMMISSION MERCHANTS CELEBRATING THE CLEANING UP OF THEIR SECTION OF THE CITY.
G. W. Miller, California.



DRUG COMPANY'S BUILDING AT NATCHEZ, MISS., UTTERLY DESTROYED BY THE EXPLOSION OF LEAKING GAS—WORKERS (IN CENTRE) CARRYING AWAY THE BODY OF ONE OF THREE VICTIMS.—*Henry N. Levy, Mississippi.*



THOUSANDS CHEERING THE AMERICAN CAR IN THE NEW YORK-TO-PARIS AUTO RACE ON ITS ARRIVAL AT SAN FRANCISCO FERRY.
Louis J. Stellmann, California.



TRAIN WRECKERS' DASTARDLY WORK—ILLINOIS CENTRAL TRAIN HURLED DOWN A STEEP BANK NEAR SPRINGFIELD, ILL.—ALL ON BOARD MIRACULOUSLY ESCAPED UNHURT.—*Clarence G. Root, Illinois.*



MRS. ROOSEVELT'S WESTERN TRIP—PRESIDENT'S WIFE (X) ESCORTED BY GENERAL STEPHEN D. LEE, LEAVING THE TRAIN AT VICKSBURG, MISS., TO BOARD THE UNITED STATES STEAMSHIP "MAYFLOWER."—*Sherrard Clemens, Mississippi.*



COLLEGE STUDENTS IN A STRENUOUS STRUGGLE—SOPHOMORES AND FRESHMEN OF THE UNIVERSITY OF PENNSYLVANIA FURIOUSLY BATTLING IN THE ANNUAL "BOWL FIGHT"—A NUMBER OF THE CONTESTANTS WERE INJURED.—*P-J. Press Bureau, Pennsylvania.*



A CYCLONE IN NEW YORK STATE—FRONT OF A HOUSE AT BINGHAMTON TORN OFF BY A FIERCE STORM WHICH DID GREAT DAMAGE.—*Charles A. Moore, New York.*

Greatest Meet on Record of Nobles of the Mystic Shrine

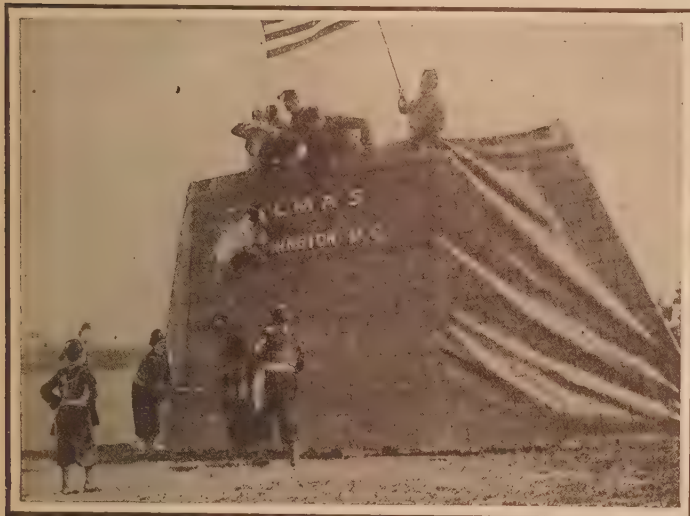
Notable Features of the Recent Convention of 40,000 Shriners in St. Paul, Minn.



NAVY RESERVE OF DULUTH TAKING PART IN THE CIVIC PARADE IN HONOR OF THE SHRINERS.
Fred Hubold.



TROUBLE AT A BALLOON ASCENSION—LIEUTENANT BENNETT, OF CANADA, DUMPING OUT BALLAST TO MAKE THE AIRSHIP RISE.—*Hubold.*



THE GOAT SCALING A FORTIFICATION—ONE OF THE MOST COMICAL FEATURES OF THE ALMAS PATROL DRILL.
Hubold.



ANIMATED SCENE ON SIXTH STREET—PATROLS MARCHING TO THE SITE WHERE GROUND WAS BROKEN FOR THE NEW MASONIC TEMPLE—MOSLEM TEMPLE, OF DETROIT, IN FOREGROUND, THE NOBIA PATROL, OF TOLEDO, O., FARTHER UP THE STREET.—*Hubold.*



ONE OF THE MOST ADMIRED FEATURES OF THE PARADE—THE LIVING FLAG COMPOSED OF SCHOOL CHILDREN.
A. Donaldson.



A STRANGE TASK—LEO STEVENS, BEFORE THE BALLOON RACE, INSPECTING THE "POMMERN".—*Hubold.*



FANCY DRILL OF THE ALMAS PATROL, OF WASHINGTON, THE BEST-DRILLED BODY IN THE ORDER.—*Hubold.*



SALADIN PATROL, OF GRAND RAPIDS, MICH., MARCHING IN THE PROCESSION
Donaldson.



ONE OF THE MOST NOTABLE RELIGIOUS GATHERINGS OF THE YEAR—RECENT GREAT MEETING OF THE LAYMEN'S MISSIONARY MOVEMENT AT CARNEGIE HALL, NEW YORK, WHERE FIVE THOUSAND PERSONS WERE ADDRESSED BY SECRETARY TAFT AND OTHER PROMINENT MEN.—Copyright George R. Lawrence Co.
Those taking an active part in the proceedings were: 1. Secretary Taft. 2. John R. Mott, associate secretary international committee Y. M. C. A. 3. Samuel B. Capen, of Boston. 4. J. A. Campbell White, general secretary of the movement. 5. Charles M. Alexander, the revivalist singer. 6. Silas McBee, publisher of the *Churchman*. 7. Bishop David H. Greer, bishop coadjutor diocese of New York. 8. Bishop Joseph C. Hartzell, missionary bishop of the M. E. Church.



A NOTED METHODIST SCHOOL IN RUINS—TROY CONFERENCE ACADEMY, AT POULTNEY, VT., WRAPPED IN FLAMES—THE FIRE ENDANGERED 150 STUDENTS AND CAUSED A LOSS OF \$80,000.—Edward W. Colvin, Vermont.



A BAD FIRE IN NEW YORK CAUSED BY AN OVERTURNED COOK STOVE—SEVERAL BUSINESS PLACES ON EIGHTH AVENUE RUINED, WITH A LOSS OF \$50,000.
Henry Adams, New Jersey.



A MERCHANT VESSEL THAT SANK A WARSHIP—AMERICAN LINE'S FAMOUS STEAMSHIP "ST. PAUL," WHICH RECENTLY RAMMED AND SANK THE BRITISH CRUISER "GLADIATOR" OFF THE ENGLISH COAST IN A BLINDING SNOWSTORM—NEARLY FORTY MEN ON THE CRUISER PERISHED—THE "ST. PAUL" WAS ONLY SLIGHTLY DAMAGED.—Amos Morton, New York.



PICTURESQUE FEATURE OF THE STREET-CAR STRIKE AT PENSACOLA, FLORIDA. .
—STATE TROOPS CALLED OUT TO PRESERVE ORDER, ENCAMPED BESIDE THE RAILROAD TRACK ON PALAFOX STREET, THE LEADING THOROUGHFARE OF THE CITY.
Charles Cottrell, Florida.

In the Trail of the Terrible Tornado in the South



COMPLETE DEVASTATION IN THE HEART OF THE TOWN OF ALBERTVILLE, ALA., WHERE SEVERAL PERSONS WERE KILLED.—*G. Riffen.*



WRECK OF THE PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH AT AMITE, LA.—*J. H. Coquille.*



POOR NEGROES AT AMITE, LA., MOURNING THE DESTRUCTION OF THEIR CABINS.—*J. H. Coquille.*



VINEYARD HOUSE, CHICKAMAUGA PARK, GA., CRUSHED BY TREES BLOWN DOWN UPON IT.—*H. H. Bacon.*



TEMPLETON HOUSE, AT ALBERTVILLE, ALA., SHATTERED AND RUINED.
W. J. Randle.



CITIZENS INSPECTING THE RUINS OF THEIR DWELLINGS AT GRIFFIN, GA.
F. W. Clarke.



RUINS OF THE MANSION AT LUCERNE PLANTATION, CONCORDIA PARISH, LA., IN WHICH A PROMINENT SOCIETY WOMAN OF NATCHEZ, MISS., WAS KILLED.—*Charles W. Miller.*



CHILDREN HONOR THEIR BENEFactor—PUBLIC SCHOOL PUPILS IN NEW ORLEANS LAYING TRIBUTES OF FLOWERS NEAR THE MONUMENT TO JOHN MCDONOUGH, WHO ENDOWED MOST OF THE CITY'S SCHOOLS.—*A. V. Hall, Louisiana.*



RUINED INTERIOR OF THE FREE ACADEMY AT UTICA, N. Y., RECENTLY DESTROYED BY FIRE, WITH A LOSS OF \$150,000.
Owen F. Scott, New York.



THOROUGH DESTRUCTION OF A FAST STOCK TRAIN WRECKED BY A WASHOUT AT DE WITT, IA.—TWO MEN WERE KILLED AND THE PROPERTY LOSS WAS LARGE.
John Bickert, Iowa.



AN ILL-FATED JAPANESE WARSHIP—TRAINING CRUISER "MATSUSHIMA," WHICH WAS SUNK AT MAKANG, PESCADORES ISLANDS, BY A MAGAZINE EXPLOSION, WITH A LOSS OF 240 MEN.—*S. Harrison, Japan.*



DYNAMITED HOUSE OF EX-SUPERVISOR JAMES L. GALLAGHER AT EAST OAKLAND, CAL.—GALLAGHER WAS A STAR WITNESS IN THE SAN FRANCISCO GRAFT INVESTIGATION.
Stewart Studio, California.



A BAD SMASH-UP ON THE QUEEN AND CRESCENT RAILROAD AT LUDLOW, KY.—RUNAWAY CARS COLLIDED WITH AN ENGINE AND THE LATTER RAN BACK AND CRASHED INTO ANOTHER LOCOMOTIVE.
J. R. Schmidt, Ohio.



A SOCIALIST MAY-DAY CELEBRATION IN NEW YORK—MEETING OF THOUSANDS OF SOCIALISTS IN UNION SQUARE, WITH HUNDREDS OF POLICE IN ATTENDANCE TO PREVENT DISORDER AND POSSIBLE BOMB-THROWING BY ANARCHISTS.—*H. D. Blauvelt.*



EXPERT RIFLE TEAM OF THE UNITED STATES NAVAL ACADEMY AT ANNAPOLIS, MD., WHICH HAS WON MATCHES WITH WELL-SEASONED RIFLE TEAMS.—*Mrs. C. R. Miller, Maryland.*
Left to right, top row—Porter, Pennsylvania; Davis, Pennsylvania; H. T. Smith, Washington; Lee, Kentucky; Denney, Missouri. Lower row, men in white—Peoples, Minnesota; Bradley, Missouri; Parker, Kentucky; Wilson, Washington; Heiberg, Wisconsin; Mailley, Nebraska; W. W. Smith, New Jersey. Men in dark uniforms—James (Virginia) captain; Stephenson, Nebraska.



A WOMAN OF FASHION AS A COACH DRIVER—THE "MAGNET," WITH MRS. THOMAS HASTINGS, PRESIDENT OF THE LADIES' FOUR-IN-HAND DRIVING CLUB, ON THE BOX, STARTING FROM THE HOLLAND HOUSE, NEW YORK, FOR A RUN TO FORT WASHINGTON—MISS ANNE MORGAN, DAUGHTER OF J. P. MORGAN, ON THE BOX WITH MRS. HASTINGS.—*Henry Jefferson, New Jersey.*



A NOTABLE FEATURE OF SAN FRANCISCO'S WELCOME TO THE FLEET—TEN THOUSAND SCHOOL CHILDREN IN GOLDEN GATE PARK SINGING PATRIOTIC SONGS AND WAVING HANDKERCHIEFS IN HONOR OF THE SAILORS.—*L. J. Stellmann, California.*



PLENTY OF MONEY IN THE LAND—DETECTIVES AND BANK EMPLOYEES MOVING \$10,000,000 IN MONEY AND SECURITIES FROM THE OLD TO THE NEW BUILDING OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF ST. PAUL, MINN.—*Fred Hubold, Minnesota.*



SHOCKING TRAGEDY IN THE WEST INDIES—FUNERAL AT FORT DE FRANCE, MARTINIQUE, OF MAYOR ANTOINE SIGER, WHO WAS SHOT IN HIS OFFICE AS THE RESULT OF RACE AND POLITICAL TROUBLES—A GROUNDLESS PANIC CAUSED THE PROCESSION TO STAMPEDE.—*M. M. Jones, Martinique.*



THE RIOTOUS STREET-CAR STRIKE AT CLEVELAND, O.—YOUNG LADIES FORCED TO RIDE TO AND FRO IN AN ORDINARY TRUCK.—*L. Van Oeyen, Ohio.*



THREE-CENT FARES SUSPENDED—STREET-CAR STRIKE IN CLEVELAND COMPELS RESORT TO THE TALLY-HO AT TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A RIDE.—*L. O. Van, Ohio.*



SUDDEN COLLAPSE OF THE OPERA HOUSE AT AUSTIN, MINN.—FORTUNATELY NO AUDIENCE WAS PRESENT.—*T. W. Greenman, Minnesota.*



AN IMPORTANT RELIGIOUS ASSEMBLAGE—THE SEVEN HUNDRED AND THIRTY DELEGATES TO THE TRIENNIAL GERMAN LUTHERAN CONFERENCE, REPRESENTING 800,000 CHURCH MEMBERS, AT DINNER IN THE GYMNASIUM OF CONCORDIA COLLEGE, FORT WAYNE, IND.
Copyright, 1908, by F. H. Schanz, Indiana.



A UNIQUE INCIDENT—AN ELEPHANT IN A SHOW AT CINCINNATI PUT UNDER THE X-RAY IN ORDER TO DISCOVER A \$450 DIAMOND RING WHICH IT HAD SWALLOWED.
J. R. Schmidt, Ohio.



MAGNIFICENT ONYX PUNCH SET PRESENTED TO THE CRUISER "CALIFORNIA," AT SAN FRANCISCO, BY THE PEOPLE OF CALIFORNIA.
Fitch Studio, California.



FEASTING THE SAILORS OF THE FLEET—GRAND BARBECUE IN HONOR OF THE BLUE-JACKETS AFTER THEIR RECENT PARADE AT OAKLAND, CAL.
Edwin R. Jackson, California.



INAUGURATION DAY IN LOUISIANA—LARGE CROWD LISTENING TO GOVERNOR J. Y. LANDERS'S INAUGURAL ADDRESS AT BATON ROUGE.
J. H. Coquille, Louisiana.



HONORS TO CIVIL WAR VETERANS—QUINCY, ILL., IN GALA ATTIRE DURING THE PARADE OF THE G. A. R. STATE ENCAMPMENT.
Myron L. Harmon, Illinois.



STRENGTH OF AMERICA'S LARGEST BRIDGE QUESTIONED—THE NEARLY COMPLETED NEW BLACKWELL'S ISLAND BRIDGE ACROSS THE EAST RIVER, NEW YORK, WHICH IS CONSTRUCTED ON THE PLAN OF THE COLLAPSED QUEBEC CANTILEVER BRIDGE, AND IS SUSPECTED OF STRUCTURAL WEAKNESS.—*Herman Lee, Long Island.*



WORST AIRSHIP DISASTER ON RECORD—THE MORRELL AIRSHIP, THE LARGEST EVER MADE, ASCENDING AT SAN FRANCISCO JUST BEFORE IT COLLAPSED AND FELL THREE HUNDRED FEET, BADLY INJURING ALL ITS SIXTEEN PASSENGERS—THE BALLOON WAS FOUR HUNDRED AND FIFTY FEET LONG, WAS PROPELLED BY SIX GASOLINE ENGINES, AND WAS DIRIGIBLE.—*J. H. Whitney, California.*



MOST FORMIDABLE WARSHIP EVER BUILT IN THE UNITED STATES—LAUNCHING OF THE 16,000-TON "BIG GUN" BATTLESHIP "MICHIGAN" AT THE YARD OF THE NEW YORK SHIPBUILDING CO., CAMDEN, N. J.—THE VESSEL WAS CHRISTENED BY MISS NEWBERRY, DAUGHTER OF THE ASSISTANT SECRETARY OF THE NAVY.—*B. F. Armiger, Pennsylvania*

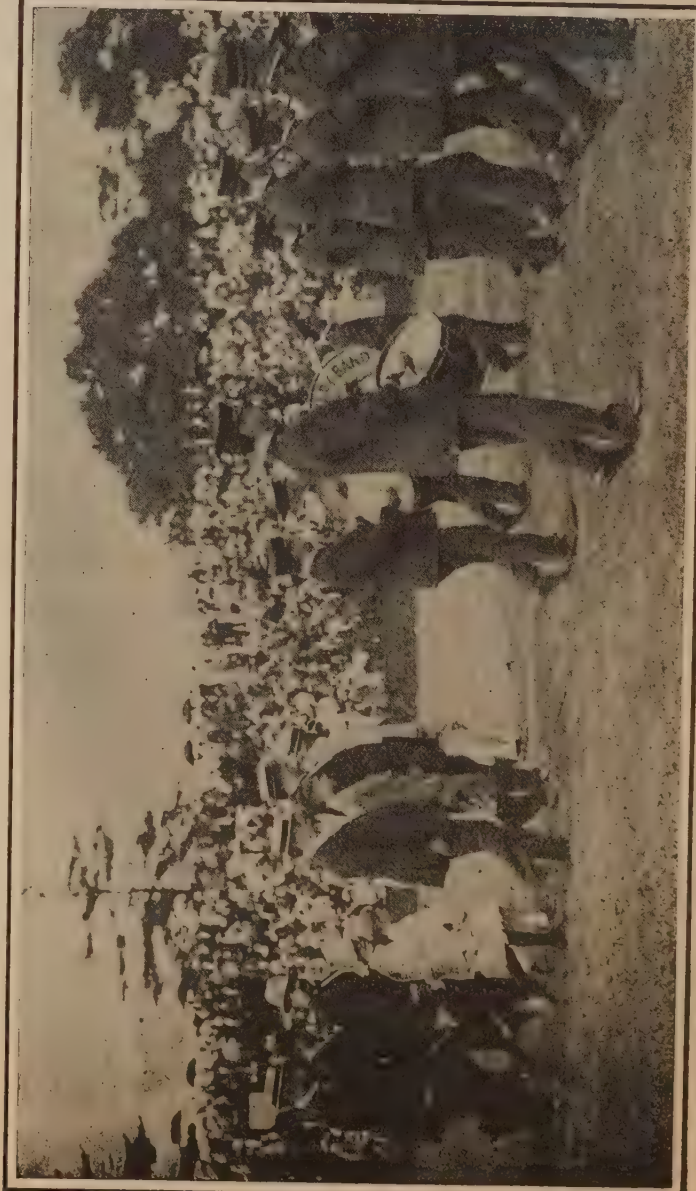


MONUMENT TO A GREAT REPUBLICAN LEADER—UNVEILING OF THE STATUE OF THE LATE UNITED STATES SENATOR MARCUS A. HANNA, AT CLEVELAND, O.—SECRETARY TAFT AND OTHER DISTINGUISHED PERSONS WERE PRESENT.
Cleveland Commercial Photo Co., Ohio.



GREATEST GATHERING OF GERMAN SINGERS EVER HELD IN THIS COUNTRY.

GRAND PARADE AT THE THIRTY-SECOND FESTIVAL OF THE NORTH AMERICAN SAENGERBUND IN INDIANAPOLIS, IND., WHICH WAS ATTENDED BY THOUSANDS OF VOCALISTS AND MUSIC-LOVERS FROM ALL PARTS OF THE UNITED STATES.—*Charles S. Britzman.*



MR. TAFT, WITH HIS SON CHARLES, LEADING THE CLASS OF '78 IN THE WALK AROUND THE YALE ATHLETIC FIELD—GREAT ENTHUSIASM WAS SHOWN BY COMMENCEMENT VISITORS AS THE PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE PASSED BY.

WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT, YALE '78, VISITS HIS ALMA MATER.—*Pictorial News Co.*



SECRETARY AND MRS. TAFT AT NEW HAVEN, CONN., WATCHING THE BALL GAME BETWEEN YALE AND HARVARD—THE YALE TEAM WON BY A SCORE OF 8 TO 0.

Stamping Out the War in Morocco



A BOATLOAD OF YOUNG SOLDIERS FOR THE SPANISH FIRING LINE OUTSIDE OF MELILLA.
Un barco de soldados juvenes para las filas de tiradores espanoles, fuera de Melilla.



BRINGING THE WOUNDED TO THE MILITARY HOSPITAL AFTER THE CAPTURE OF MT. GURUGA.
Trayendo los heridos al hospital militar, despues de la captura del Monte Guruga.



FIRST AID TO THE INJURED.
Spanish hospital corps at work on the field. The Moorish tribesmen, being natural sharpshooters, cause great havoc in guerrilla warfare.

PRIMER ANXILIO AL HERIDO.

El cuerpo de hospitaler espanol, trabajando sobre el terreno. Las tribus morar, siendo naturalmente experto tiradores, causan gran dano an materia de guerrillas.

When a half dozen Spanish soldiers were murdered by the Moorish tribesmen in the hill country, King Alfonso's government did not imagine that Spain was to be thrown into a desperately fought war in Africa.—Photographs taken exclusively for *Leslie's Weekly* by Mrs. C. R. Miller, the only woman war correspondent on the Spanish firing line.



FORTIFYING MT. GURUGA.
These blockhouses, which have always been a feature of Spanish military maneuvers, were used extensively in the Spanish-American War.

FORTIFICANDO EL MONTE GURUGA.

Estos fuertes, que han sido siempre hechura de las maniobras militarer espanolas, fueron weados extensamente en la guerra Hispano Americana.



A GREAT RELIGIOUS SPECTACLE.

Twenty-five thousand persons partaking of Communion on Forbes Field, during the convention of the Christian Church recently in Pittsburgh. A choir of 150, with eight cornetists, led the singing of "Nearer My God to Thee." There were seventy-eight gallons of wine used and many barrels of bread. In right-hand corner: A preacher who delivered a short but powerful sermon.—Paul H. Reilly.



RUINS OF THE BAPTIST CHURCH AT DENMARK, TENN.
On October 14th a high wind swept Tennessee killing several persons and causing a million dollars damage.—J. N. Ross.



A GIGANTIC FESTIVAL ADVERTISEMENT
Painted on Goat Island in San Francisco Bay. The letters and figures are fifty feet wide. The upper line is 1,400 feet long and the lower line 850 feet long.—J. Moyns.



EXTENSIVE DISTRICT AT LINCOLN, NEB., SUBMERGED DURING A RECENT FLOOD—THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE WITNESSED THE IMMENSE DAMAGE DONE BY THE HIGH WATER.—*C. L. Higgins, Nebraska.*



A SUNDAY-SCHOOL CONVENTION AT THE ALBANY (N. Y.) STATE CAPITOL—THE FIFTEEN HUNDRED ENTHUSIASTIC DELEGATES SEATED ON THE STEPS OF THE FAMOUS BUILDING.—*A. Sayles, New York.*



STATUE OF "MAD" ANTHONY WAYNE, OF REVOLUTIONARY FAME, RECENTLY DEDICATED AT VALLEY FORGE, PA.—*Fort & Co., Pennsylvania.*



THE NATIONAL SAENGERFEST OF 1908 AT INDIANAPOLIS, IND.—STREET PARADE ON THE OPENING DAY.—*H. G. Burns, Indiana.*



WORST FLOOD ON RECORD IN MONTANA, WITH A TOTAL DAMAGE OF \$5,000,000—SCENE OF DESOLATION AT MISSOULA DURING THE HIGH WATER IN THE MISSOULA RIVER.—*F. T. Ferguson, Montana.*



RUINS OF THE HIGGINS AVENUE BRIDGE AT MISSOULA, MONT., AFTER THE GREAT INUNDATION.—*Leslie Wood, Montana.*



A \$500,000 FIRE AT PORTCHESTER, N. Y.—RUINS OF THE MANY BUSINESS BUILDINGS AND DWELLINGS DESTROYED—HUNDREDS OF PERSONS WERE MADE HOMELESS.—*Henry Harper, Connecticut.*

Millions of Damage by Floods in the West and South



EAST ST. LOUIS, ILL., INUNDATED—THE MISSISSIPPI AT THE THIRTY-FIVE-FOOT MARK DID A MILLION DOLLARS' DAMAGE IN A RADIUS OF TWENTY MILES.
A. A. Coult.



PILING SACKS OF SAND IN A BREAK IN THE WAGEMAN LEVEE. ST. CHARLES COUNTY, MO.—THE LEVEE BROKE AND FLOODED AND RUINED THOUSANDS OF ACRES OF WHEAT.—*Coult.*



STOCKYARDS AT KANSAS CITY, MO., SUBMERGED BY THE HIGH WATER IN THE KAW RIVER.—*Charles A. Young.*



BUSINESS STREET IN KANSAS CITY TURNED INTO A NAVIGABLE STREAM.
E. O. Follin.



NORTH B STREET, EAST ST. LOUIS, WHERE THE WATER SUPPLY WAS OVER-ABUNDANT.
Coult.



BRIDGE CONNECTING SHREVEPORT, LA., WITH DOUGLASS ISLAND WEIGHTED WITH SAND-BAGS TO PREVENT THE FRESHET FROM CARRYING IT AWAY.—*J. W. Spearing.*



A FAMILY MADE HOMELESS BY THE FLOOD AT VENICE, ILL.
Coult.



VENICE OUT-VENICED—ONLY THE ROOFS OF DWELLINGS TO BE SEEN AT VENICE, ILL., DURING THE HIGH WATER.—*Coult.*



BIG BREAK IN A MISSISSIPPI RIVER LEVEE AT BEKA SUGAR PLANTATION, LOUISIANA—THE CREVASSE WAS SEVENTY-FIVE FEET WIDE, AND A LARGE TRACT WAS INUNDATED.—*J. H. Coquille.*



JOHNSON CITY, TENN., FLOODED BY A CLOUDBURST, WHICH CAUSED THE HIGHEST WATER ON RECORD IN EAST TENNESSEE.
Charles J. Harkrader.



A BIG FLOOD IN THE KAW RIVER, AT TOPEKA, KAN.—TOPEKA CITY PARK INUNDATED, AND ROCK ISLAND RAILROAD BRIDGE IN THE BACKGROUND WEIGHTED WITH FREIGHT CARS TO KEEP IT FROM BEING SWEEPED AWAY.—*F. G. Willard.*



FOUR FEET OF WATER ON LOWER KANSAS AVENUE, TOPEKA'S MAIN BUSINESS STREET—MILAN ARCH BRIDGE IN BACKGROUND.
F. G. Willard.



THE TERRIBLE EXPLOSION ON THE CRUISER "TENNESSEE"—BRINGING ASHORE FIVE DEAD SAILORS FOR BURIAL AT HUENEME, CAL.—*M. E. Rafert.*



FIRING A SALUTE IN THE CEMETERY AT HUENEME, CAL., OVER THE VICTIMS OF THE CRUISER "TENNESSEE" EXPLOSION.—*M. E. Rafert.*



FUN FOR NEW YORK'S ORPHANS—MOTOR CAR WITH A HAPPY COMPANY BOUND FOR LUNA PARK, CONEY ISLAND.—*H. Parker.*



AUTOMOBILES LADEN WITH FIFTEEN HUNDRED ORPHANS STARTING FROM "AUTOMOBILE ROW," NEW YORK, FOR CONEY ISLAND AND A GOOD TIME.—*H. Parker.*



THE BALDWIN DIRIGIBLE AIRSHIP IN FULL FLIGHT IN THE WAR-BALLOON CONTEST AT FORT MYER, VA.—BALDWIN STEERING AND CURTIS RUNNING THE MOTOR.—Copyright by Pictorial News Co.



PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT IN THE GOVERNMENT WHITE STEAMER VISITING SQUADRON C, N. G. S. N. Y., IN CAMP NEAR OYSTER BAY, L. I.
Press Photograph Co.



BIG CHAUTAUQUA TENT WRECKED BY THE WIND AT JEFFERSONVILLE, IND.—FIVE HUNDRED PERSONS IN THE TENT HAD A NARROW ESCAPE.
Fred A. Mason.



RAILROAD WRECK NEAR MINNEAPOLIS CAUSED BY THE COLLISION OF BURLINGTON AND NORTHERN PACIFIC PASSENGER TRAINS—POWERFUL CRANE LIFTING ONE OF THE ENGINES ON THE TRACK.—W. C. Ellison.



FIRST TENT PITCHED IN FERNIE, B. C., AFTER THE RECENT GREAT FIRE—SLAV FAMILY'S RUDE SHELTER MADE OUT OF BED-CLOTHES.
Elsa Hurst.



HUNDREDS OF HOMELESS PEOPLE AT FERNIE FED BY THE RELIEF COMMITTEE—FOOD AND CLOTHING WERE SENT TO THE BURNED TOWN FROM THE CITIES OF THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA.—Elsa Hurst.



GENERAL VIEW OF THE FLAME-SWEPT BUSINESS DISTRICT OF FERNIE, B. C., AFTER THE \$7,000,000 FOREST FIRE—FOREST FIRE RAGING IN THE DISTANCE—REFUGEE TENTS ERECTED AMID THE RUINS—SQUARE BUILDING IN CENTRE WAS THE \$65,000 POST-OFFICE.—Elsa Hurst.



FOUNDER'S WEEK IN PHILADELPHIA—IMPRESSIVE MILITARY PARADE IN HONOR OF THE CITY'S TWO HUNDRED AND TWENTY-FIFTH BIRTHDAY.
P-J. Press Bureau.



MAJOR-GENERAL FREDERICK D. GRANT, U. S. A., LEADING THE FOUNDER'S WEEK MILITARY PARADE IN PHILADELPHIA, AND ELICITING THE PLAUDITS OF HOSTS OF LOOKERS-ON.—*P-J. Press Bureau.*



NOTABLE FEATURE OF PITTSBURGH'S SESQUICENTENNIAL PROCESSION—HANDSOME FLOAT DRAWN BY TWENTY-ONE TEAMS TURNING THE CORNER AT LIBERTY STREET AND FIFTH AVENUE.—*R. W. Johnston Studios.*



THE PARADE, ON PITTSBURGH'S ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY, COMING DOWN FEDERAL STREET, ALLEGHENY, GREETED BY DENSE CROWDS OF CHEERING PEOPLE.—*R. W. Johnston Studios.*



HIGH-TONED POLITICS FOR COLLEGIANS—GOVERNOR HUGHES, OF NEW YORK, MAKING A CAMPAIGN ADDRESS AT COLUMBIA UNIVERSITY.
H. D. Blauvelt.



A \$5,000,000 FIRE IN PARIS—RUINS OF THE FRENCH CAPITAL'S GREAT TELEPHONE EXCHANGE, THE BURNING OF WHICH CUT OFF ALL TELEPHONIC COMMUNICATION AND DISRUPTED BUSINESS.—*Illustrated London News.*



GRAND TEMPERANCE AND LAW AND ORDER PARADE IN CHICAGO—DECORATED WAGONS PASSING THE Y. W. C. A. BUILDING, MICHIGAN AVENUE AND EIGHTEENTH STREET.—*A. P. Fisser.*



HALF OF THE 35,000 PARTICIPANTS IN THE CHICAGO TEMPERANCE PARADE WERE WOMEN, MANY OF WHOM MARCHED ON FOOT.
A. P. Fisser.

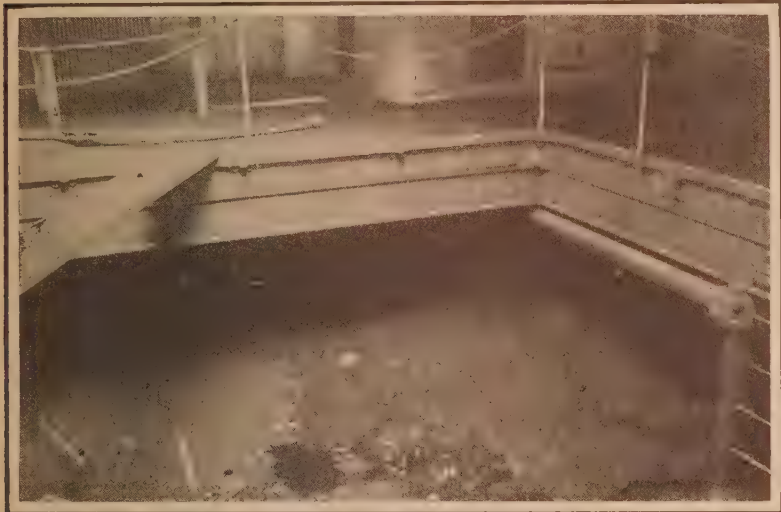
Saving a Grounded Cruiser with Compressed Air



LIGHTSHIP GUARDING HEN AND CHICKENS REEF—ITS WARNING, FOR SOME REASON, DID NOT SAVE THE "YANKEE."



HEN AND CHICKENS REEF, WHICH RISES OUT OF THE WATER AT THE BOW OF THE GROUNDING CRUISER.



LOOKING DOWN INTO THE HOLD OF THE "YANKEE"—WATER, WHICH HAS BEEN PUMPED IN, COMES NEARLY TO THE LOWER DECK.



ON BOARD THE TORPEDO BOAT "GWIN" TO INSPECT THE "YANKEE."
From left to right: Davice Hapburn, chief gunner U. S. torpedo station, Newport; Thomas Smith, torpedo station; R. Jeffares, senior engineer officer U. S. S. "Montgomery"; J. T. Walsh, custodian U. S. naval coaling station, Bradford, R. I.; Miss Hapburn, John Arbuckle, Dr. A. Babcock.



THE CRUISER "YANKEE" GROUNDING ON HEN AND CHICKENS REEF AT ENTRANCE TO BUZZARDS BAY, SEPTEMBER 23D—NOW FILLED WITH WATER TO PREVENT THE BOAT FROM POUNDING ABOUT IN A HEAVY SEA.



NEGLECTED APPEARANCE OF THE BOAT AS SEEN FROM THE BRIDGE—STACK (AT RIGHT) OF BOILER INSTALLED FOR HEATING PURPOSES AS REGULAR MACHINERY IS FLOODED.

WHEN the United States cruiser *Yankee* ran aground on the Hen and Chickens Reef at the entrance to Buzzards Bay, Mass., on September 23d, it was the common belief that the ship, unless gotten off in a very few days, would be a total loss to the government. The naval authorities dispatched at once a fleet of tugs and wreck-saving boats. Every effort was put forth to float the *Yankee*, but in vain. Everything of value that could be removed was taken off the ship, and its crew was gradually reduced until only seventeen of the original 180 men remained. At the end of the first week after the ship struck, water was pumped into her until it almost reached the lower deck. This was done to prevent the cruiser from pounding about in a heavy sea.

The prospect of saving the vessel was growing darker, when the widely known capitalist and philanthropist, Mr. John Arbuckle, of New York, came to the aid of the government with a proposal so liberal that it does him immense credit as a public-spirited citizen and a patriot. On the 13th of October Secretary of the Navy Metcalf awarded a contract for saving the *Yankee* to Mr. Arbuckle. By the terms of the contract the latter was to receive \$87,500 if he floated the cruiser and brought her successfully to the navy yard at Brooklyn. Should he be unsuccessful in his attempts, he was to receive only one half of the amount he had expended. Mr. Arbuckle lost no time in inspecting the wreck and sending his fleet of vessel-saving craft to the scene.

Mr. Arbuckle gave the following account of how he would raise the ship to a representative of *LESLIE'S WEEKLY*, who accompanied him when he inspected the condition of the *Yankee*: "We shall use compressed air. First of all, the decks will



JOHN ARBUCKLE, WHO WILL FLOAT THE VESSEL, AND COMMANDER MARSH ON THE DISMANTLED BRIDGE OF THE "YANKEE."
Photographs by Paul Schumm.

be braced so that the pressure of the air will not disrupt them. Hatches and other points will be made air-tight. The three air compressors on our wrecking derricks have a combined capacity of five thousand feet of free air per minute. They will force the air into the hold of the *Yankee*, and by so doing will also force the water out. To prevent damage being done by the breakers, we shall circle the *Yankee* completely with our oil pipes, and then, no matter which way the waves come, we shall be able to lessen their force by the use of oil.

"Some time ago we raised a \$1,500,000 steamer, after all the other wreckers had given up the job as a hopeless task—and after they had incidentally spent \$150,000 in their efforts. It was a 12,000-ton steamer, but we raised it in thirty minutes after we had turned the compressed air into its hold. It will only be a matter of time when every passenger steamer will be equipped with air compressors and the hatches so constructed that they can be closed and made air-tight immediately. Then, with the air compressors working, it will matter little how large is the hole in the hull—the boat will not sink. The time will also come, I believe, when warships will have air compressors as a part of their equipment. Such compressors would be of inestimable value in case of battle."

The U. S. S. *Yankee* was originally an old Ward liner. For the past two years the converted cruiser has been undergoing a series of repairs, until at the time she went aground the vessel was easily worth over a million dollars. The *Yankee* was known as the "mother ship" of the submarine fleet. She always accompanied the fleet on manoeuvres, and contained all the necessary equipment for the support of submarine vessels. The loss of this cruiser would be sadly felt in the navy.

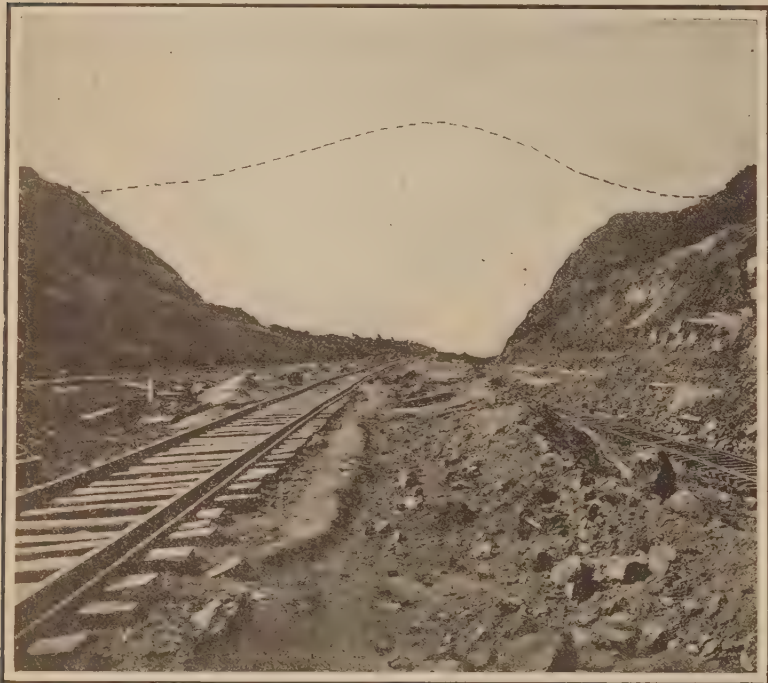
Latest Views of the Busy Scenes along the Panama Canal



SPANISH AND ITALIAN LABORERS EMPLOYED ON THE RAILROAD AT PEDRO MIGUEL.



VIEW OF THE PACIFIC ENTRANCE TO THE GREAT WATERWAY—THE WHARF AT LA BOCA.



THE FAMOUS AND TREMENDOUS CULEBRA CUT—THE DOTTED LINE SHOWS THE LEVEL BEFORE EXCAVATION WAS BEGUN.



THE SPILLWAY AT GATUN WHERE THE IMMENSE DAM IS TO BE—POWERFUL STEAM SHOVELS AND EXCAVATORS AT WORK.



HOW THE NATIVES AMUSE THEMSELVES—THE COCK FIGHT, PANAMA'S MOST POPULAR SPORT.



THE ATLANTIC ENTRANCE TO THE CANAL—THE HARBOR AT CRISTOBAL.

Havoc Wrought by Forest Fires Which Uncle Sam Labors To Prevent



DESOLATE SCENE ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF CHISHOLM, MINN., RECENTLY WIPED OUT BY A FOREST FIRE, WITH A LOSS OF \$1,500,000.



ONE OF TWO HUNDRED SMALL FIRES BURNING, WITHIN A RADIUS OF TWO MILES, AT THE SAME TIME, IN THE WASHINGTON LUMBER REGION.



RUINS OF CHISHOLM, MINN., AFTER THE FOREST FIRE SWEEPED IT AWAY—THE FLAMES LEAPED FROM THE TOWN OVER A LAKE HALF A MILE WIDE, AND CONTINUED THEIR COURSE.



A WEIRD SCENE—APPROACH OF A FOREST FIRE, WITH FLAMES BREAKING OUT HERE AND THERE IN THE THICK GRAY SMOKE.



ISOLATED FARM-HOUSE IN MICHIGAN DESTROYED BY A FOREST FIRE.



NEGLECTED FIRE BUILT BY CARELESS CAMPERS MAKING GREAT HEADWAY IN A FOREST.



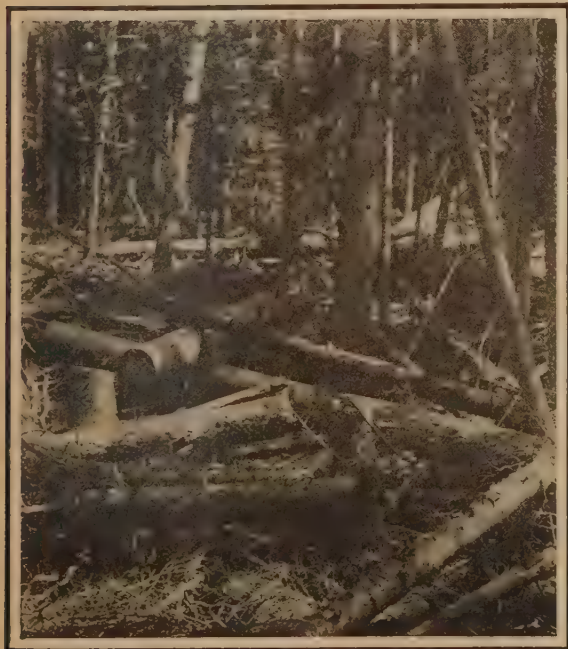
UNITED STATES FOREST SERVICE MEN SUCCESSFULLY FIGHTING AND CHECKING A FIRE IN MONTANA, WHICH HAD THREATENED TO DO GREAT DAMAGE.



A PROPERLY MANAGED FOREST WHICH SHOULD HAVE A PERPETUAL AND EVER-INCREASING YIELD.

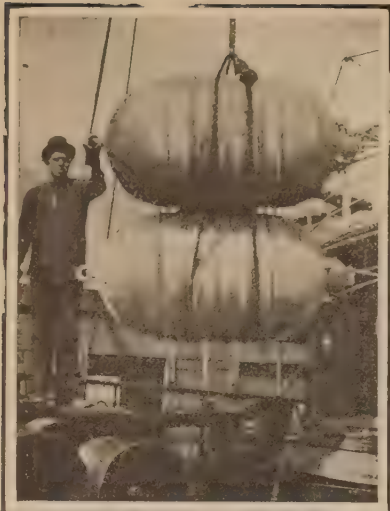


THE EVER-WATCHFUL FORESTRY SERVICE—GOVERNMENT OFFICERS DISCOVERING FIRE FROM A RIDGE IN A NATIONAL FOREST IN WYOMING.



WASTEFUL AND CONSERVATIVE METHODS OF LUMBERING CLEARLY CONTRASTED—AT LEFT, A LODGE POLE PINE FOREST IN THE ROCKY MOUNTAIN REGION AFTER THE LUMBERMEN HAD "SKIMMED THE CREAM" FROM IT, THE SCATTERED BRUSH AND LOGS MAKING AN IDEAL FIRE-TRAP—AT RIGHT, A REDWOOD SLASHING IN CALIFORNIA JUST AFTER A FIRE HAD RUN THROUGH IT, WITH FIR AND OAK SAPLINGS KILLED BY FLAMES—IN CENTRE, A GOVERNMENT FOREST PRESERVED BY WISE USE, WITH ONLY MATURE TREES CUT, THE LAND LOGGED WITH CARE, AND THE BRUSH NEATLY PILED AND BURNED.

Photographs from Raymond W. Pullman.



LOADING FOUR HUNDRED AND SEVENTY SUBMARINE MINES FOR THE PHILIPPINES ON A PACIFIC MAIL LINER AT SAN FRANCISCO.
G. L. Campbell.



HON. JAMES S. SHERMAN NOTIFIED AT UTICA, N. Y., OF HIS NOMINATION BY THE REPUBLICANS FOR VICE-PRESIDENT—MR. SHERMAN DELIVERING HIS SPEECH OF ACCEPTANCE ON THE STAND IN FRONT OF HIS HOUSE SURROUNDED BY THE NOTIFICATION COMMITTEE AND OTHER PROMINENT MEN—MRS. SHERMAN (X), WIFE OF THE NOMINEE, SEATED AT RIGHT WITH LEADING SOCIETY PEOPLE.—*D. S. Gay.*



NATIONAL RIFLE TOURNAMENT AT CAMP PERRY, OHIO—UNITED STATES MARINE SQUAD, WHOSE THREE TEAMS CAPTURED THE BIG PRIZES OF THE FIRST THREE DAYS.
M. S. Malancy.



THE DEMOCRATIC CANDIDATE AND HIS PARTY'S SYMBOL—WILLIAM J. BRYAN LEADING THE EDUCATED DONKEY PRESENTED TO HIM BY THE MINNESOTA AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION.—*G. R. de Ford.*



"ASIA FOR THE ASIATICS"—THE ASSOCIATION FORMED AT TOKIO, JAPAN, TO FURTHER THIS MOVEMENT—EVERY ORIENTAL COUNTRY IS REPRESENTED IN IT—THE PRESIDENT, VISCOUNT AKIMOTO, SEATED IN CENTRE FOREGROUND.—*Saint Nihal Sing.*



SERIOUS FIRE IN OKLAHOMA—RUINS OF THE LEE HUCKLINS HOTEL IN OKLAHOMA CITY.
Mrs. C. S. Gardiner.



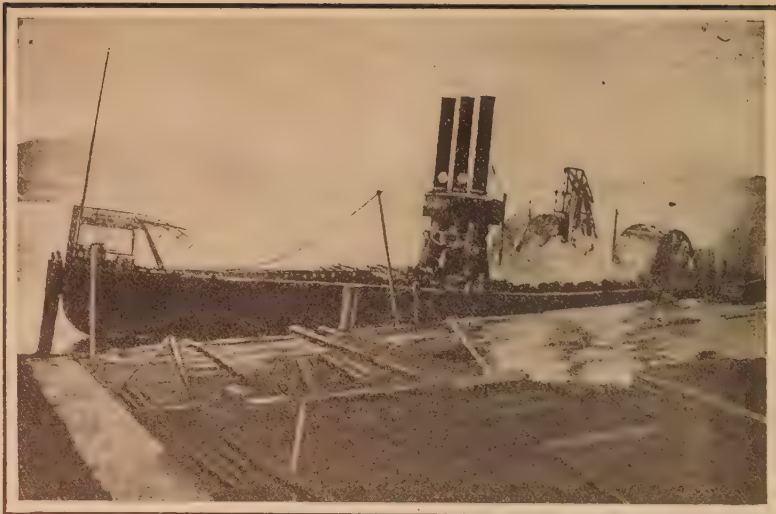
A GREAT NAVIGATION IMPROVEMENT SCHEME—UNCLE SAM BUILDING A MILLION-DOLLAR DAM IN THE OHIO RIVER, NEAR CINCINNATI—MAIN CONSTRUCTION WORK OF THE BOAT CANAL ON THE OHIO SIDE SHOWN IN FOREGROUND.—*J. R. Schmidt.*



A HISTORIC SCHOOLSHIP FOR PHILADELPHIA BOYS—SLOOP-OF-WAR "ADAMS" WHICH WILL CARRY LADS TRAINING FOR OUR MERCHANT MARINE ON A CRUISE TO EUROPE.—*P-J Press Bureau.*



NITRO-GLYCERINE'S TERRIBLE POWER—RUINS OF THE HARPER TORPEDO COMPANY'S FACTORY, AT FRANKLIN, PA., DESTROYED BY AN EXPLOSION WHICH KILLED FOUR PERSONS.—*J. L. Hunter.*



A BIG HUDSON RIVER STEAMER BURNED—WRECK OF THE "NEW YORK," OF THE ALBANY DAY LINE, WHICH WAS SWEEPED BY FLAMES WHILE IN DOCK AT NEWBURG, N. Y., FOUR MEN LOSING THEIR LIVES.—*H. Hudson.*



GREAT \$3,000,000 DAM ACROSS CHARLES RIVER, BETWEEN BOSTON AND CAMBRIDGE, MASS.—MEN CUTTING ROPES WHICH LOWERED EIGHTY-TWO GATES, CLOSING THE RIVER AGAINST THE TIDES.—*Jessie Brown.*



A SERIOUS FIRE ON THE ASSEMBLY GROUNDS, AT CHAUTAUQUA, N. Y.—ALL THAT REMAINS OF THE BURNED-OUT \$50,000 COLONNADE.
J. A. Clary.



AMERICAN SAILORS ROYALLY ENTERTAINED IN AUSTRALIA—SMOKING CONCERT GIVEN BY THE STATE GOVERNMENT OF VICTORIA TO THE MEN OF THE PACIFIC FLEET IN THE TOWN HALL AT MELBOURNE.—*Sears's Studio.*



G. H. CURTISS'S FLYING MACHINE "JUNE BUG" PREPARING FOR THE FLIGHT AT HAMMONDSPORT, N. Y., OF A MILE IN A LITTLE OVER A MINUTE, BY WHICH IT WON THE "SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN" CUP.
L. H. Brown.



A DARING YOUNG AERONAUT—CROMWELL DIXON, AGED FOURTEEN, OF COLUMBUS, O., CROSSING THE MISSISSIPPI AT AN ALTITUDE OF 650 FEET IN HIS DIRIGIBLE BALLOON.—*W. Frank McClure.*



THE COLOSSAL AIRSHIP OF MR. TAFT'S TOWN—NORMAN KEANAN'S BALLOON "CINCINNATI," THE SECOND LARGEST EVER MADE, GAS CAPACITY 90,000 FEET, WHICH TOOK PART IN THE AMERICAN FEDERATION OF AERO CLUBS' RACE AT CHICAGO.—*J. R. Schmidt.*



NEW YORK'S DANGEROUS "DYNAMITE BLOCK"—BUILDINGS AT 332 (AT RIGHT) AND 334-336 (AT LEFT) EAST ELEVENTH STREET, WHERE "BLACK HAND" AGENTS EXPLODED BOMBS—THEY COMMITTED SIMILAR OUTRAGES AT NOS. 314, 316, AND 338—THE EXPLOSIONS THREW THE NEIGHBORHOOD INTO A PANIC AND DID MUCH DAMAGE.—*Abraham Kirk.*



COLLAPSE OF THE PORCH OF THE SUPERB NEW \$750,000 POLICE HEADQUARTERS BUILDING AT NEW YORK.
Peter Paul.



THE BEST RECORD FOR MECHANICAL FLIGHT—M. DELAGRANGE IN HIS AEROPLANE FLYING NEARLY TEN MILES AROUND THE MILITARY FIELD AT ROME, ITALY.—*J. Smith.*



A VISIT OF CEREMONY—ADMIRAL THOMAS (AT LEFT), GOVERNOR GILLET, OF CALIFORNIA, AND STAFF ON BOARD THE FLAGSHIP "CONNECTICUT," AT SAN DIEGO, CAL.
M. E. Rafert.



SAN DIEGO'S RECORD-BREAKING NAVAL PARADE, WITH 6,000 MEN IN LINE—SAILORS MARCHING PAST THE GRAND-STAND.
Rafert.



MARINES FROM THE WARSHIPS PASSING IN FINE ORDER UNDER THE ARCH OF WELCOME AT SAN DIEGO PARK.—*Rafert.*



OFFICERS OF THE FLEET HEADING THE NAVAL PARADE AT SAN DIEGO IN DECORATED AUTOMOBILES.—*Rafert.*



CHELSEA'S \$6,000,000 CONFLAGRATION—TEARING DOWN A DANGEROUS RUIN WHICH THREATENED TO FALL.—*Boston Photo News Co.*



A BIG FIRE IN NEW ORLEANS. COLLAPSE OF THE FRONT OF ONE OF THE BURNING STRUCTURES NARROWLY MISSING THE FIREMEN PLAYING WATER ON THE FLAMES.—*A. V. Hall.*



NOTOUS TROLLEY-CAR STRIKE AT CHESTER, PA.—POLICE AND STRIKE-BREAKERS RUNNING A CAR AMID CROWDS OF JEERING STRIKERS.—*B. G. Armiger.*



THE WAR AGAINST OPIUM IN CHINA—LARGE STACK OF OPIUM PIPES AT SHANGHAI, MANY OF THEM BELONGING TO LEADING NATIVES, GIVEN UP BY THEIR OWNERS AND ABOUT TO BE BURNED.—*Denniston & Sullivan.*



THE CHIEF CURSE OF CHINA—NATIVES PUBLICLY ENJOYING AN OPIUM SMOKE IN SHANGHAI, WHERE LATELY STRENUOUS EFFORTS WERE MADE TO ABOLISH THE PRACTICE.—*Denniston & Sullivan.*



FASTEST NAVAL VESSEL OF HER CLASS—NEW AMERICAN SCOUT CRUISER "SALEM" STARTING ON THE TRIAL TRIP AT QUINCY, MASS., IN WHICH SHE MADE A WORLD RECORD OF 25.9 KNOTS.—*Boston Photo News Co.*



A GREAT MARKSMEN'S TOURNAMENT—RIFLEMEN AT CAMP PERRY, O., STRIVING FOR PLACES ON THE AMERICAN TEAM IN THE OLYMPIC GAMES IN ENGLAND.
M. A. Maloney.



CURIOUS PUBLIC CEREMONY IN TURKEY—DIGNITARIES OF CHURCH AND STATE AT HARPOOT, PRAYING FOR THE SULTAN ON THE ANNIVERSARY OF HIS ASCENSION TO THE THRONE.—*H. H. Atkinson.*



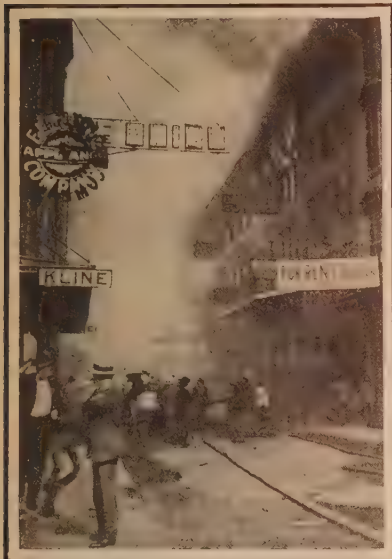
A ZOOLOGICAL RARITY AT THE NEW YORK "ZOO"—FIRST ROCKY MOUNTAIN GOAT BORN IN CAPTIVITY.
Courtesy New York Zoological Society.



A POPULAR ACTRESS CHARMS COLLEGIANS—MAUDE ADAMS APPEARING AT HARVARD UNIVERSITY IN SHAKESPEARE'S "TWELFTH NIGHT," IN WHICH THE SETTING WAS OF THE TRUE ELIZABETHAN STYLE.—*White.*



A SPECTACULAR \$1,500,000 FIRE IN NEW ORLEANS—GENERAL VIEW OF THE CONFLAGRATION WHICH DESTROYED TWENTY BUILDINGS IN THE OLD BUSINESS SECTION OF THE CITY, WHILE MOST OF THE FIREMEN WERE AWAY ON A PICNIC.—*John H. Coquille.*



FIREMEN FIGHTING THE GREAT NEW ORLEANS BLAZE AT SHORT RANGE ON CHARTRES STREET.—*A. V. Hall.*



A CANADIAN TOWN SWEEPED BY THE FLAMES—RUINS OF MANY BUILDINGS IN WEST TORONTO, ONT., WHERE \$150,000 WORTH OF PROPERTY WAS BURNED.
Pringle & Booth.



A BIG BUSINESS BUILDING BURNED OUT IN MEMPHIS, TENN., WITH A LOSS OF \$800,000.
H. S. Hammerlee.



A LAKE OF OIL ON FIRE IN MEXICO—WORKMEN, PROTECTED BY A STEEL SHIELD, LAYING A WATER PIPE TO FIGHT THE FLAMES, 400 FEET HIGH, AT THE GREAT PETROLEUM WELL NEAR TAMPICO, WHICH BURNED FOR TWO MONTHS, CAUSING A LOSS OF \$5,000,000.—*From a picture by a Mexican government official.*



COMMANDERS OF THE NATION'S FIRE-FIGHTERS IN CONVENTION—FIRE CHIEFS AND THEIR FAMILIES FROM ALL OVER THE UNITED STATES GROUPED BEFORE THE STATE HOUSE AT COLUMBUS, O.—*Karl Hushbrook.*



A GREAT BANQUET OF RELIGIOUS WORKERS—CHINA DINNER, GIVEN AT THE HOTEL ASTOR, NEW YORK, UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE JOINT CONFERENCE OF FOREIGN MISSION BOARDS IN THE UNITED STATES AND CANADA, WHICH WAS ATTENDED BY MANY PROMINENT PEOPLE.—*Pressphoto & Co.*



INITIATION BANQUET OF THE MYSTIC KREWE OF KA, NOO, NO, OF SYRACUSE, N. Y.—THE SOCIETY IS COMPOSED OF PROMINENT CITIZENS—GOVERNOR HUGHES (X) WAS ITS GUEST AND WAS INITIATED AS A MEMBER UNDER AN INDIAN NAME SIGNIFYING "WAR LION."—*Smith & Holmes*



HAVOC WROUGHT BY AN EXPLOSION AT THE ST. LOUIS HIDE AND TALLOW COMPANY, IN WHICH \$40,000 WORTH OF PROPERTY WAS WRECKED.
William Burton.



RUINS OF PARK SQUARE AUTO STATION, BOSTON, MASS., WHICH WAS BURNED CAUSING A LOSS OF \$1,000,000.
Jacobs Dancy.



HOTEL AUSTIN, LOS ANGELES, CAL., SHATTERED AND DESTROYED BY A GAS EXPLOSION AND FIRE—SIXTEEN PERSONS WERE INJURED AND \$50,000 WORTH OF PROPERTY CONSUMED.—*R. J. C. O'Connell.*



WESTERN SECTION (WHERE THE FIRE STARTED) OF THE BURNED AREA, SHOWING A SCENE OF COMPLETE RUIN AND DESOLATION.



EASTERN SECTION OF THE BURNED AREA WHERE THE CONFLAGRATION RAGED WITHOUT CHECK UNTIL IT REACHED CHELSEA CREEK.

A \$6,000,000 Fire Nearly Wipes Out a Flourishing New England City.

Among the structures destroyed were thirteen churches, two hospitals, five banks, the city hall, five school-houses, twenty business blocks, twenty factories, and over three hundred tenements and dwelling houses—Six persons were killed, seventy-five were injured, and many others were reported missing—10,000 of the 40,000 inhabitants were rendered homeless, and there was great suffering. The city hall and many other public buildings were gutted out to all the firemen and police—The two pictures joined end to end give a complete view of the devastated district.

Photographs by Boston Photo News Co.

Bloodiest Race War of the Year, at Springfield, Ill.

FEATURES OF THE FURIOUS CLASH BETWEEN WHITES AND BLACKS, NEAR THE FORMER HOME OF ABRAHAM LINCOLN, DURING WHICH SIX PERSONS WERE KILLED AND ONE HUNDRED INJURED, AND MANY HOMES OF COLORED PEOPLE WERE BURNED



GOVERNOR CHARLES S. DENEEN, WHO TOOK VIGOROUS MEASURES TO SUPPRESS THE RIOT, CALLING OUT 5,500 SOLDIERS.



LOPER'S AUTOMOBILE, WHICH CARRIED TWO COLORED PERSONS TO A PLACE OF SAFETY, SMASHED BY THE WHITE MOB WHICH HAD TRIED TO LYNCH THEM.



MRS. EARL HALLAM, THE ATTACK ON WHOM BY A NEGRO PRECIPITATED THE MOB'S ASSAULT ON AND KILLING OF NEGROES.



RUINS OF NEGROES' HOMES AT TWELFTH AND MADISON STREETS, WHERE ALSO A NEGRO WAS HANGED BY A MOB.



A NEGRO'S SALOON WHICH WAS WRECKED BY THE MOB—A CROWD OF NEGROES IN THIS PLACE FOUGHT THEIR ASSAILANTS FIERCELY.

A Furious Race War.

ONE OF the most deplorable happenings of the year was the recent bloody clash between whites and blacks at Springfield, Ill., in a part of the city not far from the former home of Abraham Lincoln, the emancipator of the black race. Before it ended six persons were killed and one hundred injured. The trouble arose from an atrocious attack made by a negro, said to be George Richardson, on Mrs. Hallam, a white woman. Richardson was arrested, and when the news went abroad a mob of enraged citizens gathered in front of the jail, with the object of breaking into it and lynching the accused. By a ruse the sheriff removed Richardson and another negro charged with murder, and took them to the jail in Bloomington. A restaurant proprietor, H. T. Loper, lent his automobile to the sheriff to carry the prisoners to the train. When the mob found this out, it rushed to Loper's place of business, wrecked it completely, and smashed the motor car. Then the rioters swept through the street, attacking negroes wherever they were met. At least two colored men were lynched, and then the mob went to the colored quarter and burned twenty-five houses.

The police found it impossible to check the mob, and Governor Deneen was appealed to for aid. The Governor ordered out various bodies of militia, until at length not less than 5,500 soldiers were on the



INTERIOR OF H. T. LOPER'S RESTAURANT AFTER THE MOB HAD DESTROYED IT—LOPER ANGERED THE WHITE RIOTERS BY USING HIS AUTO TO TAKE TWO ACCUSED NEGROES OUT OF TOWN.

Photographs by O. P. Bassett.

spot. They had considerable difficulty in restoring order, as the rioters were persistent. The negroes generally were greatly alarmed by the attacks upon them and fled in numbers from the city. Many of them, however, procured arms and exchanged shots with the rioters. At some points fierce battles were waged. The militia, too, at times found it necessary to use their guns, and, as a result, there was the total of casualties above mentioned.

Some of the negroes killed and injured were inoffensive and respectable people, and their fate aroused especial indignation among the better class of citizens. One of the interesting incidents of the disturbance was the part taken in it by Mr. Eugene W. Chafin, the Prohibition candidate for President. Mr. Chafin was addressing a meeting of his supporters, when a negro, fleeing for his life from a white mob, rushed upon the platform for protection. Mr. Chafin interposed between the fugitive and the mob, and cowed the latter by threatening to shoot, although he carried no revolver. Some one in the crowd threw a brick at him, striking him hard in the face, but not seriously injuring him. While Mr. Chafin held the mob at bay, the pursued negro escaped. The prompt and energetic action taken by Governor Deneen undoubtedly prevented much graver consequences from the riot, and he has been showered with compliments on the determined stand he took in behalf of law and order.

A Great Penal Institution in New York

LATEST PICTURES OF FAMOUS SING SING PRISON, WHICH IS SOON TO GIVE WAY TO A NEW INSTITUTION ON THE UPPER HUDSON.



HOW A MURDERER IS ELECTROCUTED IN THE DEATH-CHAMBER.



A FACTORY WHERE TOIL IS COMPULSORY—PRISONERS AT WORK MAKING CLOTHING.



A GREAT CONTRAST—CONVICTS IN UPPER PICTURE WEARING OLD-TIME STRIPED SUITS, AND CONVICTS IN LOWER PICTURE AS THEY APPEAR APPARELED TO-DAY.



CAPACIOUS MESS-HALL WHERE HUNDREDS OF PRISONERS TAKE THEIR DAILY MEALS.



ABANDON FREEDOM WHO ENTER HERE—ENTRANCE TO SING SING PRISON.



THE PRISON WALL WITH A WATCHFUL GUARD—WARDEN'S HOUSE IN CENTRE—OFFICER AT RIGHT BRINGING IN NEW PRISONERS.



VIEW OF SING SING PRISON FROM THE HILL, SHOWING THE HUDSON RIVER AND THE PALISADES IN THE BACKGROUND.

Photographs by H. D. Blauvelt.

Grim Features of Italy's Terrible Visitation

Lugubri Episodi del terribile disastro d'Italia



KING VICTOR EMMANUEL (X) ASSISTING IN THE RECOVERING OF BODIES FROM THE RUINS AT REGGIO.—*Le Monde Illustré*.
Re Vittorio Emanuele (x) che aiuta nel lavoro di salvataggio tra le rovine di Reggio.



PALATIAL MANSION AT MESSINA UTTERLY RUINED BY THE EARTHQUAKE.
Copyright, 1909, by Press Publishing Company.
Splendido Palazzo a Messina completamente rovinato dal Terremoto.



FIRST DESTITUTE REFUGEES FROM THE SCENE OF DISASTER IN ITALY WHO ARRIVED IN NEW YORK.—*H. D. Blauvelt*.
I primi rifugiati che arrivarono a New York provenienti dalla scena del disastro d'Italia.



REIGN OF RUIN AND DESOLATION ON THE QUAY AT MESSINA—BODIES OF VICTIMS IN THE FOREGROUND.—*Copyright by Charles Trampus.*
Ove la Morte regna Suprema. Il Molo di Messina, ove son riuniti molti corpi di vittime infelici.



A FEW OF THE MANY DEAD LAID OUT ON THE WHARF AT MESSINA AWAITING REMOVAL FROM THE RUINED CITY.—*Copyright by Charles Trampus.*
Molti cadaveri sul molo di Messina pronti ad essere allontanati dalla città rovinata.



CURIOUS FEATURE OF THE CATASTROPHE—FRONT OF SOLIDLY BUILT MODERN HOUSES CUT OFF BY THE SHOCK, SHOWING THE INTERIORS.—*Copyright by Charles Trampus.*
Fotografia di case moderne solidamente costrutte, il cui muro di fronte si è staccato a causa della scossa, lasciando così scoperto l'interno.

Photos That Disprove a Lurid Tale of White Slavery in Florida

CONTENTED EMPLOYEES OF THE FLORIDA EAST COAST RAILWAY AND THE AMPLE PROVISION MADE FOR THEIR COMFORT



MR. H. M. FLAGLER AND PARTY INSPECTING THE CONSTRUCTION WORK OF THE FLORIDA EAST COAST RAILWAY.
Left to right—J. R. Parrott, vice-president and general manager of the railway; J. C. Meredith, construction engineer; C. D. Vanaman, master mechanic; Captain Marcotte, Senator J. P. Taliaferro, T. V. Porter, Mr. Flagler, Major-General J. R. Brooke, U. S. A.; R. T. Goff, general superintendent; W. R. Kenan, Jr.

THE BARBER-SHOP WHERE THE ALLEGED SLAVES ENJOY THE LUXURY OF A SHAVE OR A HAIR-CUT.



A GROUP OF HAPPY AND HEALTHY WORKMEN ON THE EAST COAST RAILWAY, AT LOWER MATTECUMBE, FLORIDA, WHO ARE ALLEGED TO HAVE BEEN HELD IN SLAVERY.



SAND-HILL AT UPPER MATTECUMBE CAMP, SHOWING THE NATURE OF THE WORK PERFORMED BY THE COMMON LABORERS OR ALLEGED "SLAVES."



PAY-DAY AT PLANTATION KEY FOR THE SO-CALLED "SLAVES."



HOSPITAL TENT AT CAMP 4 SHOWING THE EMERGENCY PROVISION MADE FOR SICK LABORERS ON THE RAILROAD, IN ADDITION TO THE WELL-APPOINTED HOSPITAL AT MIAMI.



LABORERS' MESS TENT, WITH COOKING QUARTERS, ETC., IN THE FOREGROUND AND LIVING TENTS OF WORKMEN IN REAR AT THE CAMP ON WINDLEY'S ISLAND.



STAFF OFFICERS OF THE NEW YORK BRIGADE, KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS, UNIFORM RANK, WHO TOOK PART IN THE PARADE OF 10,000 PYTHIAS—THE PARADE WAS SUPERB AND WAS WITNESSED BY 100,000 PERSONS.



DEDICATION OF CAMP JOSEPH H. LYON, ON FRANKLIN FIELD, ONE OF BOSTON'S LARGEST PUBLIC PLAYGROUNDS, WHERE 2,500 TENTS WERE ERECTED TO ACCOMMODATE THE MULTITUDE OF VISITING KNIGHTS—GOVERNOR GUILD, OF MASSACHUSETTS; CHARLES A. BARNES, SUPREME CHANCELLOR OF THE ORDER; ARTHUR J. STORRETT, MAJOR-GENERAL COMMANDING THE UNIFORM RANK, AND OTHER PROMINENT PERSONAGES TOOK PART IN THE EXERCISES.

Notable Gathering of Pythias in Boston.

PANORAMIC VIEWS OF LEADING FEATURES OF THE TWENTY-FIFTH CONVENTION OF THE SUPREME LODGE AND THE BIENNIAL ENCAMPMENT OF THE UNIFORM RANK OF THE KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS.—*Photographs by Boston Photo News Co.*

Actors and Actresses Caught by the Camera as They Stood Before the Footlights.



HOW THE PEOPLE WHO MAKE US LAUGH
AT THE THEATER LOOK WHEN OFF THE
STAGE.

NOTABLE SCENES FROM PLAYS THAT DE-
LIGHTED NEW YORK THEATER-GOERS.

WHO'S WHO ON THE RIALTO.

GYMNASTICS OF BANDMASTERS.





HATTIE WILLIAMS.



LA SYLPHÉ.

WHO'S WHO ON THE RIALTO.

GLADYS MOORE, AS "ADELINE GENEÉ," FRANK MAYNE AND GRACE TYSON, AS "MR. AND MRS. THIEF," AND LOTTA FAUST, AS "PHEBE SNOW," IN "THE MIMIC WORLD."
Caricatures by E. A. Goewey.



A FETCHING CHORUS GROUP IN "THE FOLLIES OF 1908."



ALEXANDRA CARLISLE.



DANCING SHRIMPS AT THE MINEOLA COUNTY FAIR IN THE FIRST ACT OF "THE MERRY-GO-ROUND," THE POPULAR SUMMER ATTRACTION.



LAURA NELSON HALL.



YAMA YAMA DANCERS, HEADED BY BESSIE MC COY, THE BIGGEST HIT IN "THREE TWINS."—
White Photo - Copyright, 1908, by Jos. M. Gaites.



GRACE LA RUE, NORA BAYES, LUCY WESTON, AND ANNABELLE WHITFORD IN "THE FOLLIES OF 1908."



PICTURESQUE CLIMAX OF THE FIRST ACT OF "THREE TWINS," A LIVELY MUSICAL COMEDY.



MABEL RUSSELL, GEORGE MCKAY, AND JEANETTE ALPINE IN A SUMMER SUCCESS, "THE MERRY-GO-ROUND."



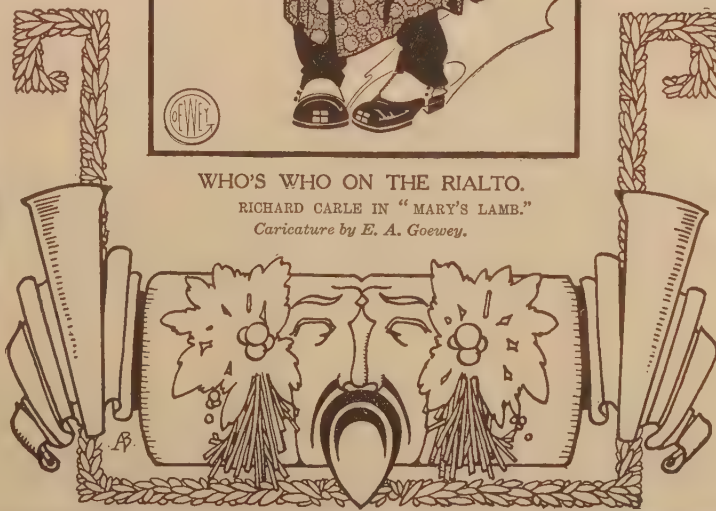
WHO'S WHO ON THE RIALTO.
RICHARD CARLE IN "MARY'S LAMB."
Caricature by E. A. Goewey.



MARTHA GEORGE AND JOSEPH C. MIRON IN "THE GAY MUSICIAN."



GRACE VAN STUDDIFORD.



STELLA HAMMERSTEIN.



BARNEY BERNARD, AS ADAM, IN F. ZIEGFELD, JR.'S, NEW REVUE, "THE FOLLIES OF 1908."



WHO'S WHO ON THE RIALTO.
BESSIE MCCOY AND CLIFTON CRAWFORD IN "THREE TWINS."
Caricatures by F. A. Goewey.



RITA STANWOOD, A PRETTY AND CLEVER MEMBER OF THE LARGE CHORUS IN "MARY'S LAMB."



AMELIA STONE, WALTER PERCIVAL, AND SOPHIE BRANDT IN THE SNAPPY MUSICAL COMEDY, "THE GAY MUSICIAN."



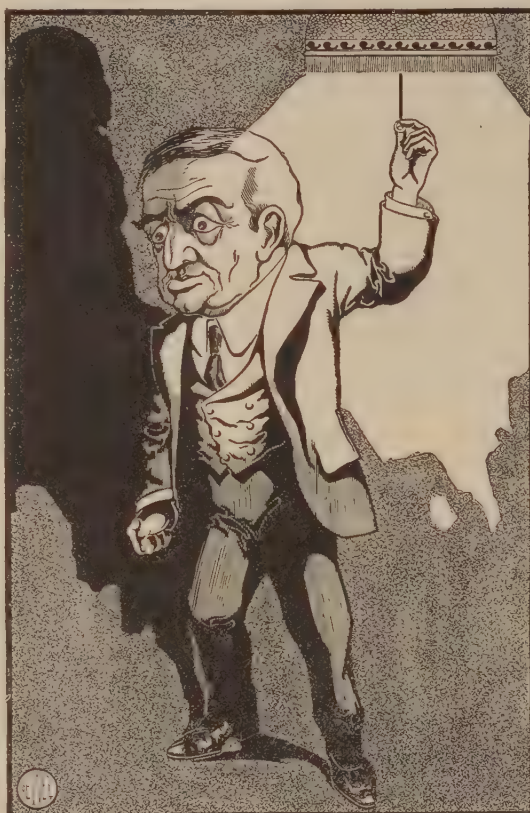
MARGARET ANGLIN.



RICHARD CARLE AND ELITA PROCTOR OTIS IN MR. CARLE'S MUSICAL GAMBOL, "MARY'S LAMB."



TOM LEWIS AND HELEN F. COHAN IN "THE YANKEE PRINCE," THE COHAN SUCCESS.



WHO'S WHO ON THE RIALTO.
JOHN MASON IN "THE WITCHING HOUR."
Caricature by E. A. Goewey.



JOSEPHINE AND GEORGE COHAN IN THEIR SONG HIT, "THE A B C OF THE U. S. A."



CONNIE EDISS, THE POPULAR ENGLISH COMEDIENNE WITH LEW FIELDS IN "THE GIRL BEHIND THE COUNTER."



MABEL HITE, ONE OF THE FUN-MAKERS IN "THE MERRY-GO-ROUND."



CLARA BLANDICK.



ARTHUR LEWIS, WALTER HAMPDEN, AND CHARLES DALTON IN "THE SERVANT IN THE HOUSE."



FANCHON CAMPBELL IN THE POPULAR FITCH COMEDY, "GIRLS."



CATHERINE COOPER AS "FREDA VOOS,"
IN "MISS HOOK OF HOLLAND," A
MUSICAL COMEDY, ON TOUR.—*Sarony.*



ORIGINAL BERLIN MADCAPS IN "A KNIGHT FOR A DAY."



EDWARD VROOM IN HIS NEW PLAY,
"THE LUCK OF MACGREGOR."



MABEL TALIAFERRO AS "POLLY," IN "POLLY OF THE
CIRCUS."



WHO'S WHO ON THE RIALTO.
MABEL BARRISON IN "THE FLOWER OF THE RANCH."
Caricature by E. A. Goewey.



MAY VANDAM, WITH LEW FIELDS IN "THE GIRL BEHIND
THE COUNTER."



GEORGE AND JOSEPHINE COHAN IN THE LATEST COHAN SUCCESS, "THE YANKEE
PRINCE," A MUSICAL COMEDY.



WALTER HALL, GEORGE PROBERT, AND SHERIDAN BLOCK IN EUGENE WALTER'S
PLAY, "THE WOLF."



WILLIAM H. CRANE IN GEORGE ADE'S COMEDY, "FATHER AND THE BOYS."—FATHER DETERMINES TO ENJOY THE LIFE HIS SONS HAVE FOUND SO ALLURING.



SOPHIE BRANDT, THE SWEET-VOICED PRIMA DONNA, IN ONE OF THE SEASON'S SUCCESSES, "THE WALTZ DREAM."



WHO'S WHO ON THE RIALTO.
BERTHA KALICH IN "MARTA OF THE LOWLANDS."
Caricature by E. A. Goewey.



RUTH MAYCLIFFE, THE LITTLE TEXAS GIRL WHOSE BEAUTY ATTRACTED ATTENTION IN CLYDE FITCH'S SUCCESS, "GIRLS."
Hall's Studio.



TOPSY SIEGRIST WITH LEW FIELDS IN "THE GIRL BEHIND THE COUNTER."



E. H. SOTHERN.



LEO DITRICHSTEIN.



A NEW PHOTOGRAPH OF JULIA MARLOWE AS "ROSALIND" IN "AS YOU LIKE IT."



THE BEDINIS, A TROUPE OF FOREIGN ENTERTAINERS POPULAR WITH AUDIENCES AT THE NEW YORK HIPPODROME.—Hall.



HATTIE WILLIAMS, THE POPULAR FROHMAN STAR WHO IS TO BE THE HEROINE OF THE COMEDY, "FLUFFY RUFFLES."



E. H. SOTHERN, NOW APPEARING IN THE INTERESTING DRAMATIZATION OF "DON QUIXOTE."



NORA BAYES, THE VIVACIOUS COMEDIENNE WHO HAS SUCCEEDED ETHEL LEVEY IN "NEARLY A HERO."



CYRIL SCOTT AND CLARA BLANDICK, IN THE HAPPY CLIMAX OF "THE ROYAL MOUNTED."



THREE PRETTY MEMBERS OF THE CHORUS SUPPORTING JOE WEBER IN THE BURLESQUE OF "THE MERRY WIDOW," SYLVIA BEACHER, PEGGY TEN BROECK, AND SUSIE PITT.—Otto Sarony Co.



WILLIAMS AND WALKER, THE POPULAR ENTERTAINERS WHO LATELY CELEBRATED THEIR SIXTEENTH YEAR OF STAGE PARTNERSHIP.



LILLIAN ALBERTSON, WHO APPEARS WITH SUCCESS AS "EMMA BROOKS" IN "PAID IN FULL," A "HUMAN-INTEREST" DRAMA.



A NEW PHOTOGRAPH OF ATTRACTIVE MEMBERS OF "THE WALTZ DREAM" COMPANY.



PERCY HASWELL AS THE PERT FRENCH ADVENTRESS, "FLORA BRAZIER," IN "THE HONOR OF THE FAMILY."



GLADYS HANSON, WITH E. H. SOTHERN.



WHO'S WHO ON THE RIALTO.
SAM BERNARD (1), ADA LEWIS (2), ETHEL LEVEY (3), AND
SAM EDWARDS (4), IN "NEARLY A HERO."
Caricatures by E. A. Goewey.



BERTHA KALICH, IN "MARTA OF THE LOWLANDS."



GERTRUDE HOFFMAN IN IMITATIONS OF STAGE
FAVORITES.



FRITZ KREISLER, VIOLINIST.
Moore.



JOSEF HOPMANN, PIANIST.
Copyright by Gessford.



LOTTA FAUST, FORELADY OF THE MILLINERY DEPART-
MENT, IN "THE GIRL BEHIND THE COUNTER."



LILLIAN ALBERTSON, THE SOCIALLY
AMBITIOUS WIFE IN "PAID IN
FULL."



ALBERT HART AND THE DANCING-GIRLS OF THE "MERRY WIDOW" BURLESQUE.



WILLIAM H. CRANE AS THE FRISKY
HEAD OF THE FAMILY IN "FATHER
AND THE BOYS."



LEFT TO RIGHT: JEFFREYS LEWIS ("MRS. JOBLYN"), JOHN BARRYMORE ("LORD MEADOWS"),
SADIE MARTINOT ("LADY DOVER"), PAULINE FREDERICK ("CONSTANCE JOBLYN"),
AND LOUIS MASSEN ("DR. BAIRD"), IN "TODDLES."



THE SUPPER SCENE IN CLYDE FITCH'S NEW COMEDY, "GIRLS,"—LEFT TO
RIGHT: AMY RICARD, LAURA NELSON HALL,
RUTH MAYCLIFFE.—Hall.



SADIE MARTINOT (LEFT), ISABEL RICHARDS (REAR), PAULINE FREDERICK, JEFFREYS LEWIS, AND LOUISE REED, IN "TODDLES."



BESSIE CLAYTON, DANCING IN THE "MERRY WIDOW" BURLESQUE. *Sarony.*



SCENE FROM "THE SQUAW MAN" "JIM CARSON" (WILLIAM FAVERSHAM) INTRODUCES HIS LITTLE SON (LEONIE FLUGRATH, TO HIS OLD SWEETHEART (MARGARET BOURNE.)—Hall.



ADA LEWIS, BURLESQUING ETHEL BARRYMORE IN "NEARLY A HERO."



WHO'S WHO ON THE RIALTO
MAY VOKES AND JOHN SLAVIN IN "A KNIGHT FOR A DAY."
Caricatures by E. A. Goewey.



CECILIA LOFTUS, IN HER FAMOUS IMPERSONATIONS. *Otto Sarony Co.*



BERTHA KALICH AS THE HEROINE OF "MARTA OF THE LOWLANDS." *Manz.*



THE BREAKFAST SCENE IN "THE SERVANT IN THE HOUSE," TYRONE POWER (AT RIGHT), ARTHUR LEWIS, AND WALTER HAMPDEN.—Hallen.



LEO DITRICHSTEIN (AS THE ACTOR UNDONE BY HIS PRESS AGENT) AND GEORGIE LAWRENCE ("MISS CALVERT") IN "BLUFFS."



PAULINE ANTHONY, LEADING WOMAN WITH ROBERT EDSON, IN "CLASS-MATES."—Sykes.



UNCONVENTIONAL ENTRANCE OF THE HERO (CHARLES CHERRY) OF "GIRLS," THE GIRLS (LEFT TO RIGHT): RUTH MAYCLIFFE, AMY RICARD, AND LAURA NELSON HALL.—Hall.



SOPHIE BRANDT AS "FRANZI," THE MASQUERADING HEROINE OF "A WALTZ DREAM"



CONSUELO BAILEY, LEADING WOMAN WITH MAUDE ADAMS IN "THE JESTERS."
Brady.



WHO'S WHO ON THE RIALTO.
GERTRUDE HOFFMAN, THE CLEVER MIMIC IMPERSONATING HARRY LAUDER, EDDIE FOY AND "THE MERRY WIDOW."
Caricatures by E. A. Goewey.



PERCY HASWELL AS "FLORA," THE RUSTIC ADVENTRESS, IN "THE HONOR OF THE FAMILY."



THE FEAST IN "HERR BARWIG'S" ROOMS—THE BEST SCENE IN "THE MUSIC MASTER."
Byron.



THE BANDMASTER'S SONG IN THE MERRY DUTCH OPERETTA, "MISS HOOK OF HOLLAND."—*Hall.*



GERALDINE FARRAR, WHO HAS BEEN ONE OF THE MOST POPULAR SINGERS AT THE METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE.



WILLIAM H. CRANE AS THE UP-TO-DATE PARENT IN GEORGE ADE'S COMEDY, "FATHER AND THE BOYS."
Hall.



MARIE LOUISE GRIBBIN, PRIMA DONNA.



FRANK SHERIDAN, PLAYING "CAPTAIN WILLIAMS" IN "PAID IN FULL."
Armstrong.



CONNIE EDISS, LEADING WOMAN IN "THE GIRL BEHIND THE COUNTER."



FANCHON CAMPBELL, IN CLYDE FITCH'S NEW COMEDY, "GIRLS."



PRINCIPALS IN "NEARLY A HERO"—LEFT TO RIGHT: ELIZABETH BRICE, FRANKLIN ROBERTS, NEVA AYMAR, ETHEL LEVEY, SAM BERNARD, BURRELL BARBARETTI, DAISY GREENE, SAM EDWARDS.



"THE VILLAGE LAWYER" (WILL CRESSY) AS A MUSICAL CRITIC.—Hall.



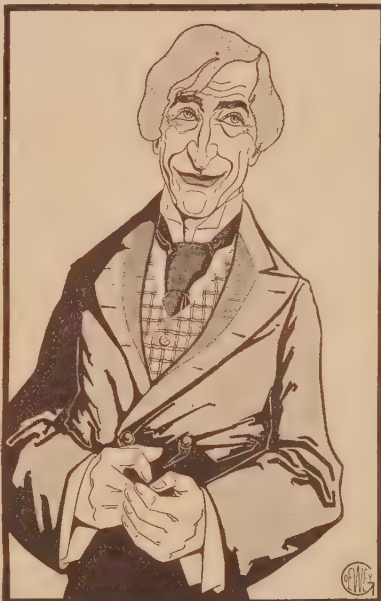
WILLIAM SAMPSON AS "LEW ELLINGER," IN "THE WITCHING HOUR."—C. S. H. Studio.



"THE HONOR OF THE FAMILY"
"ORSANTO" (ALFRED HUDSON, JR.) TAKES LEAVE OF
"FLORA" (PERCY HASWELL).—Hall.



MISSSES MAXWELL, CLARK, AND NELSON, BRIDESMAIDS IN "A WALTZ DREAM."—Hall.



WHO'S WHO ON THE RIALTO.
LEW FIELDS IN "THE GIRL BEHIND THE COUNTER."
Caricature by E. A. Goewey.



A CHARMING DANCER IN A RIDING HABIT—ADELINE GENEV
IN "THE SOUL KISS."



WILLIAM H. CRANE AS "LEMUEL MOREWOOD," THE WOOL BROKER, WITH HIS WARD (MARGARET DALE) IN "FATHER AND THE BOYS."
Hall.



CLIMAX OF THE FIRST ACT OF "PAID IN FULL"—"JOSEPH BROOKS" (TULLY MARSHALL) DENOUNCES HIS EMPLOYER (FRANK SHERIDAN).



WILLIAM COURTLEIGH, PLAYING IN "PEACHES."

Rose Studio.



THE CHARMING BEVY OF GOLF GIRLS IN KOLB & DILL'S MUSICAL MELANGE
"IN LONESOME TOWN."—Hall.



EDNA GOODRICH, LEADING WOMAN WITH NAT GOODWIN, IN "THE EASTERNER."



GRACE ELLISTON, LEADING WOMAN IN "THE RECTOR'S GARDEN."—*Sarony.*



WHO'S WHO ON THE RIALTO.
OTIS SKINNER IN "THE HONOR OF THE FAMILY."
Caricature by E. A. Goewey.



ETHEL LEVEY, SUPPORTING SAM BERNARD IN "NEARLY A HERO."



OLGA NETHERSOLE, IN HER PIERROT COSTUME, SPEAKING THE PROLOGUE OF "I PAGLIACCI." Benjamin.



VERA KOMISARZHEVSKY, WHO HEADS THE TROUPE OF RUSSIAN PLAYERS De Mrosovsky, St. Petersburg.



NAT C. GOODWIN, APPEARING IN BROADHURST'S COMEDY, "THE EASTERNER."



"HERR VON BARWIG" (DAVID WARFIELD), GIVING HIS DAUGHTER A LESSON, IN "THE MUSIC MASTER." Byron.



CHRISTIE MACDONALD AS "SALLY HOOK," THE HEROINE OF "MISS HOOK OF HOLLAND."—*Hallen.*



JOHN MASON'S HYPNOTIC GAZE AS HE PLAYS "JACK BROOKFIELD" IN "THE WITCHING HOUR."—*Bangs.*



SCENE FROM "THE HONOR OF THE FAMILY."—"COLONEL BRIDAU" (OTIS SKINNER) PROVOKES THE DUEL TO SAVE HIS KINSMAN FROM MARRIAGE WITH THE ADVENTURESS. Byron.



ROSE LA HARTE, PRIMA DONNA OF "THE FOUR SEASONS."—Otto Sarony Co.



WHO'S WHO ON THE RIALTO.
EMMA JANVIER IN "FIFTY MILES FROM BOSTON."
Caricature by E. A. Goewey.



GRAYCE SCOTT, LEADING WOMAN OF KEITH & PROCTOR'S HARLEM OPERA-HOUSE STOCK COMPANY.
Hallen.



OLGA NETHERSOLE IN PAUL HERVIEU'S "THE AWAKENING."



ANNA LAUGHLIN AS "KOKOMO" IN "THE TOP O' TH' WORLD."
Hall.



MARGARET ILLINGTON AND KYRLE BELLEW IN "THE THIEF."—Sarony.



VERA STOWE, INGENUE IN "TWENTY DAYS IN THE SHADE."—Sarony.



THE PARTY IN THE DISTILLERY IN "MISS HOOK OF HOLLAND."
Hall.



NELLA BERGEN, PLAYING THE ADVENTRESS IN "THE TALK OF NEW YORK."
Hall.



"FRANZI" (SOPHIE BRANDT) LEADING THE LADIES' ORCHESTRA IN "A WALTZ DREAM."—Hall.



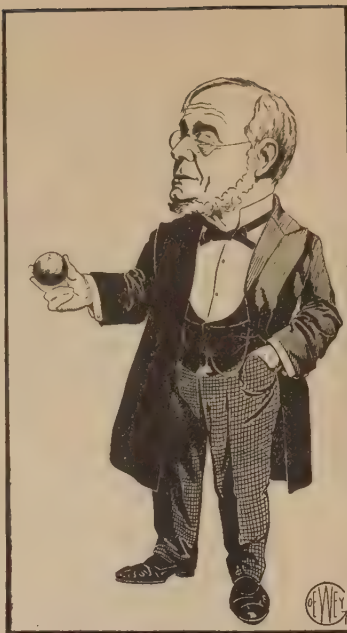
RECEPTION GIVEN BY HIS ENTHUSIASTIC TOWNSMEN TO THE VICTORIOUS HARVARD PITCHER IN "FIFTY MILES FROM BOSTON."—Hall.



AMY RICARD APPEARING IN "GIRLS," CLYDE FITCH'S ROLICKING NEW PLAY.



WHO'S WHO ON THE RIALTO.
MARGARET DALE AND WILLIAM H. CRANE IN "FATHER AND THE BOYS."
Caricatures by E. A. Goewey.



CYRIL SCOTT IN "THE ROYAL MOUNTED," A PLEASING ROMANTIC DRAMA.
White.



ESTELLE WENTWORTH AND JACK GARDNER IN "THE YANKEE PRINCE," GEORGE COHAN'S RATTLING NEW PLAY.
Hall.



MABEL BARRISON IN "THE FLOWER OF THE RANCH," THE MUSICAL COMEDY.
E. Chickering.



FRANK KEENAN AND CHARLOTTE WALKER IN BELASCO'S WAR DRAMA, "THE WARRENS OF VIRGINIA."
Byron.



OZA WALDROP, INGENUE WITH "PAID IN FULL," THE GREAT HIT.



THE FINISH OF THE DUEL IN THE FIRST ACT OF "THE LUCK OF MACGREGOR."
White.



EDITH TALIAFERRO, SISTER AND CLEVER UNDERSTUDY OF MABEL TALIAFERRO, IN "POLLY OF THE CIRCUS."
Davis & Sanford.



SHERIDAN BLOCK, THOMAS FINDLEY, IDA CONQUEST, GEORGE PROBERT, WILLIAM COURTENY, AND WALTER HALE IN "THE WOLF," EUGENE WALTER'S NEW PLAY.



HENRY E. DIXEY, MARIE NORDSTROM, AND JAMES STOTTSWOOD IN "PAPA LE BONNARD," THE POPULAR FRENCH COMEDY DRAMA.—*White.*



MAE MURRAY, WHO PLAYS "CUPID" IN "THE FOLLIES OF 1909."
White.



MAUDE ADAMS STUDYING THE MODEL OF THE HARVARD STADIUM, AND WORKING OUT THE ENTRANCES AND EXITS OF HER ARMY OF ASSISTANTS, IN PREPARATION FOR HER RECENT APPEARANCE AS "JOAN OF ARC."



LILLIAN LORRAINE, ONE OF THE PRINCIPALS IN "THE FOLLIES OF 1909."
Bubble.



LOTTA FAUST, AS A COQUETTISH SPANISH DANCER IN "THE MIDNIGHT SONS," A LIVELY MUSICAL ATTRACTION.
Otto Sarony Co.



WHO'S WHO ON THE RIALTO.
BLANCHE RING, GEORGE MONROE, AND LILLIAN LEE IN "THE MIDNIGHT SONS."
Caricatures by E. A. Goewry.



MARGUERITE CLARK, THE VIVACIOUS LITTLE LEADING WOMAN IN "THE BEAUTY SPOT."



MABEL TALIAFERRO, WHO WILL BE SEEN IN A NEW PLAY EARLY IN THE FALL UNDER THE DIRECTION OF FREDERICK THOMPSON.—*Moffett Studio.*



CLARA PALMER, ONE OF THE PRINCIPAL FUN-MAKERS WITH JIMMY POWERS IN "HAVANA," A MUSICAL COMEDY.



JULIA BOOTH.



ESCAMILO FERNANDEZ AND W. TAMMANY YOUNG, IN "GOING SOME" WHO OBTAINED THE EXTRAORDINARY MEXICAN ATMOSPHERE OF THEIR SURROUNDINGS.



ADELAIDE SHARP AND HER DUTCH GIRLS AND BOYS IN ONE OF THE CATCHY MUSICAL TURNS OF "THE MOTOR GIRL."



THREE PLAY-FELLOWS IN "THE TOP O' TH' WORLD,"
—"MAIDA" (KATHLEEN CLIFFORD),
"KOKOMO" (ANNA LAUGHLIN), AND "THE
FRIENDLY BEAR" (ARTHUR HILL).—Hall.



WHO'S WHO ON THE RIALTO.
MAUDE ADAMS IN "QUALITY STREET."
Sketch by E. A. Goerwey.



E. H. SOTHERN AS "RODION RASKOLNIKOFF," THE HERO
OF HIS NEW PLAY, "THE FOOL HATH SAID—
THERE IS NO GOD."—*White.*



THE "RUSSIAN DANCERS" IN THE BURLESQUE OF "THE MERRY WIDOW."
Byron.



ETHEL BARRYMORE READS THE FUTURE IN "HER SISTER."
Hall.



MADELEINE LOUIS, INGUEVE IN
"THE WITCHING HOUR."



RICCARDO MARTIN AS
"FAUST."—*Mojonier.*



LEW FIELDS, WHO DISPENSES
SODA IN "THE GIRL BEHIND
THE COUNTER."—Hall.



CHARLES DALMORES, AS
"JULIEN," IN "LOUISE."
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MLE. GERVILLE-REACHE.
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SCENE FROM "TWENTY DAYS IN THE SHADE,"—DALLAS
WELFORD (THE JAIL-BIRD) IN THE HOME OF HIS RESPECT-
ABLE ASSOCIATES (RICHARD BENNETT AND
PAULINE FREDERICK).—Hall.



DRAWING-ROOM FIGHT IN THE THIRD ACT OF "IRENE WYCHERLY,"
—VIOLA ALLEN ("IRENE") SEATED; EDWIN ARDEN ("PHILIP
WYCHERLY") IN THE GRIP OF JOHN GLENDINNING
("CHARLES SUMMER").—*White.*



VIRGINIA HARNED, THE POPULAR EMOTIONAL ACTRESS, IN REPERTORY.
Otto Sarony Co.



MABEL TALIAFERRO AND JOSEPH BRENNAN IN "POLLY OF THE CIRCUS."



ANTONIO SCOTTI, OF THE METROPOLITAN OPERA COMPANY, AS "SCARPIA," IN "LA TOSCA."



Mlle. GENÉE, THE FAMOUS EUROPEAN DANCER, IN "THE SOUL KISS."



DAVID WARFIELD IN "A GRAND ARMY MAN."—Copyright 1907, by Falk, New York.



"LORD DUNDREARY,"—HIS LORDSHIP (E. H. SOUTHERN) AND HIS VALET (ALBERT HOWSON).—Hall.



PETER F. DAILEY, AS "COUNT DE JOLLIDOG," AND MABEL FENTON, AS "BARONESS COPOFF," IN THE BURLESQUE OF "THE MERRY WIDOW."—Byron.



WALTER PERCIVAL AND VERA MICHELINA IN THE JAPANESE MUSICAL COMEDY "FUNABASHI."



GERALDINE FARRAR, AS "MADAME BUTTERFLY."
Copyright by A. Dupont.



THE TORMENTOR (FREEMAN BARNES) AND HIS VICTIM (MORGAN COMAN) IN "THE WITCHING HOUR."
Hall.



RICHARD BENNETT, IN THE NEW FRENCH FARCE, "TWENTY DAYS IN THE SHADE."
Sarony.



A TRIO OF FUNNY MEN IN "THE TOP O' TH' WORLD," "JACK-IN-THE-BOX," "THE CANDY KID," AND "THE FRIENDLY BEAR."



BASSI, AS "CAINO," THE CLOWN, IN "PAGLIACCHI."
Copyright by Mishkin.



MAUDE ADAMS IN ANOTHER MALE PART—AS "CHICOT," IN "THE JESTERS."—Hall.



EDWARD WILSON ("PRINCE NIKI"), SOPHIE BRANDT ("FRANZI") AND MAGDA DAHL ("PRINCESS HELENE") IN "A WALTZ DREAM."
Hall



MME. LUISA TETRAZZINI, THE COLORATURA SOPRANO.

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BILLIE BURKE, IN "LOVE WATCHES."



STUDIO SCENE IN THE POPULAR MIDSUMMER ENTERTAINMENT, "THE MERRY GO ROUND."—*White*.



MARIE DORO, WHO WILL APPEAR IN A NEW PLAY UNDER FROHMAN MANAGEMENT.



JOHN DREW.



JULIAN ELTINGE AS "SALOME," WITH COHAN AND HARRIS'S MINSTRELS.



JAMES BLAKELY, AN ENGLISH COMEDIAN.—*Savony*.



RUTH MAYCLIFFE, THE DAINTY LITTLE INGENUE, IN "GIRLS." *Brady*.



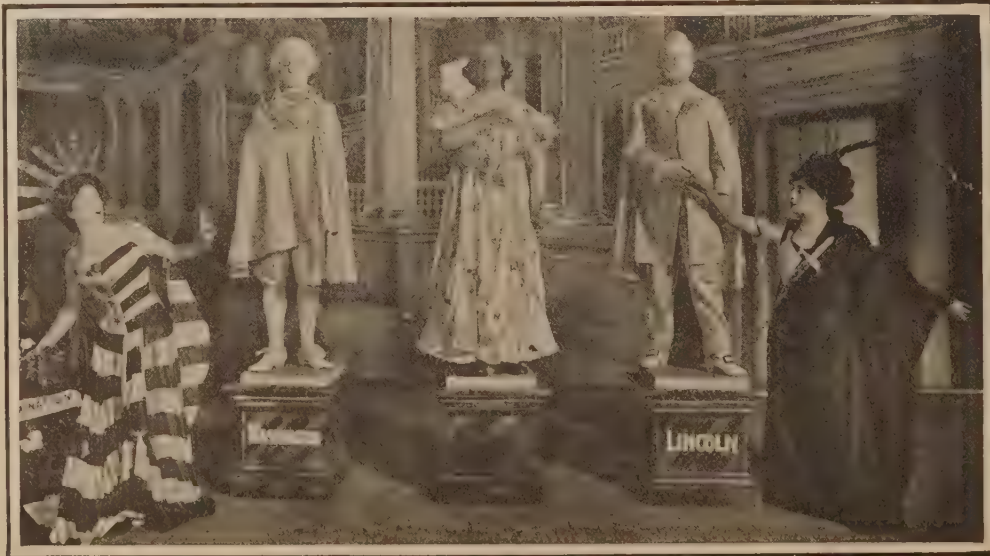
WILLIAM GILLETTE.



FLORENCE WILLARD AND MARTIN BROWN, IN "LITTLE MISS UP-TO-DATE," A SONG HIT IN "THREE TWINS."—*White*.



DORIS KEANE.



A LAUGHABLE POLITICAL SKIT IN "THE FOLLIES OF 1908."

White.



HELEN ROYTON, PRIMA DONNA IN "THE GIRL QUESTION." *Mishkin Studio*.



"MR. HOOK" ENTERTAINS HIS FRIENDS IN THE DISTILLERY—SCENE FROM THE SECOND ACT OF "MISS HOOK OF HOLLAND."—Hall.



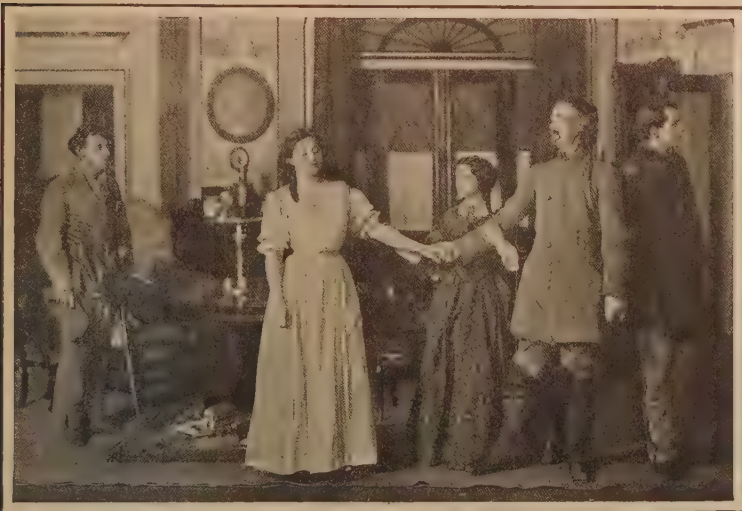
"A GRAND ARMY MAN," "WES" BIGELOW" (DAVID WARFIELD) RECEIVES A CALL FROM HIS FOSTER-SON'S SWEETHEART.—Byron.



EMMA EAMES, AS "IRIS," IN THE OPERA OF THE SAME NAME.—Aime Dupont.



JOE WEBER, AS "DISCH," THE JANITOR, AND LULU GLASER AS "FONIA," BURLESQUE OF "THE MERRY WIDOW."—Byron.



A WAR-TIME SOUTHERN HOME SCENE IN "THE WARRENS OF VIRGINIA." Byron.



"THE TOP O' TH' WORLD"—THE INHABITANTS OF THE TOY-SHOP DECIDE TO START FOR THE NORTH POLE.—Hall.



CHRISTIE MACDONALD, STAR OF "MISS HOOK OF HOLLAND."



MABEL TALLAFERRO, IN "POLLY OF THE CIRCUS." Davis & Eickemeyer.



MAUDE FULTON IN "FUNABASHI,"



CHARLOTTE WALKER, THE HEROINE OF "THE WARRENS OF VIRGINIA." Marceau.



MAUDE ADAMS, APPEARING IN HER PLAY, "THE JESTERS." Sarony.



KATHERINE KÆLRED, IN "A FOOL
THERE WAS."
Davis & Erckemeyer.



A SYMPATHETIC PORTRAIT OF
MARGARET ANGLIN.



WHO'S WHO ON THE RIALTO.

A FEW CARICATURE SKETCHES OF AL. RINGLING CONDUCTING A DRESS REHEARSAL OF RINGLING BROTHERS' CIRCUS.
By E. A. Goewey.



FLORA ZABELLE, AS "BETTINA,"
IN THE REVIVAL OF "THE
MASCOT."—*Hall.*



CLARA PALMA, IN "HAVANA."
Sarony.



RUBY RAY, JAMES E. ROSEN, AND WILLIAM CLIFTON, IN THE NEW FRIVOLITY,
"THE NEWLYWEDS AND THEIR BABY."



A LESSON IN FLIRTATION, FROM "THE FAIR CO-ED," A LIVELY COLLEGE COMEDY.



RUTH MAYCLIFFE AND CHRISTINE BLESSING, WITH
CHARLES CHERRY, IN "THE BACHELOR."
Hall.



HENRIETTA CROSMAN, STARRING IN "SHAM."
White.



EVELYN CARRINGTON, RUTH BENSON, THE TWO MOTHERS-IN-LAW, WITH GRACE GEORGE, IN "A WOMAN'S WAY."
White.



CHARLES CHERRY, PLAYING THE PRINCIPAL ROLE IN "THE BACHELOR."
Hall.



OZA WALDROP, THE SPRIGHTLY IN-GENUE IN "GOING SOME."
Kirkland.



E. H. SOTHERN, AS "HAMLET," IN A REVIVAL OF SHAKESPERIAN PLAYS.
Hallen.



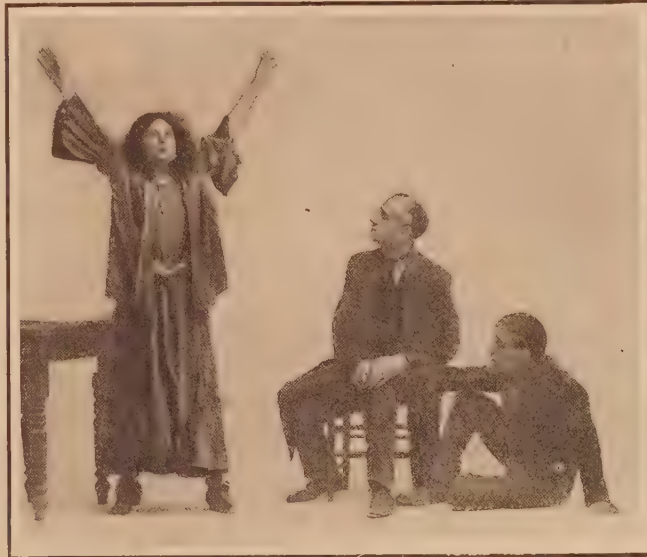
CAROLINE GREEN, ONE OF THE PRETTY GIRLS WITH JIMMY POWERS, IN "HAVANA."
Sykes.



H. DAVID TODD, WITH ELSIE JANIS IN "THE FAIR CO-ED."
Moffett.



ELSIE HAMILTON, WITH ANNA HELD, IN "MISS INNOCENCE."—*White.*



ELEANOR ROBSON, FULLER MELLISH AND ROY FAIRCHILD, IN "THE DAWN OF A TO-MORROW," AN ENTERTAINING DRAMA.—*Sarony.*



LOUISE DRESSER, IN "THE CANDY SHOP."
Moffett.



FLORA ZABELLE, IN A REVIVAL OF "THE MASCOT."
Hall.



MAUDE ADAMS, PLAYING TO CROWDED HOUSES IN "WHAT EVERY WOMAN KNOWS."
Moffett.



HENRIETTA CROSMAN AND PAUL DICKEY, IN "SHAM."
White.



DORIS KEAN, THE WIFE, IN "A HAPPY MARRIAGE."
Sarony.



A PIRKING SCENE IN "A FOOL THERE WAS," THE PSYCHOLOGICAL DRAMA INTERESTING LARGE AUDIENCE.—*White.*



TWO OF THE FOUR COHANS IN THE BRISK NEW MUSICAL COMEDY, "THE YANKEE PRINCE."
Hall.



SHAPELY AND TUNEFUL CHORUS HELPING "THE MERRY-GO-ROUND" TOWARD A LONG RUN.—*White.*



LAURA NELSON HALL, ONE OF THE BACHELOR GIRLS, IN THE WHOLESOME COMEDY, "GIRLS."



WHO'S WHO ON THE RIALTO.
MABEL HITE IN "THE MERRY-GO-ROUND."
Caricature by E. A. Goewey.



CHARACTER PHOTOGRAPH OF ROBERT PAYTON GIBBS, ONE OF THE PRINCIPALS IN "NEARLY A HERO" COMPANY.



IDA CONQUEST, WHO PLAYS THE LEADING PART IN "THE WOLF," A SUCCESSFUL MELODRAMA.
White.



GRACE MERRITT, AS "MARY TUDOR," IN "WHEN KNIGHTHOOD WAS IN FLOWER."
Sarony.



HENRY E. DIXEY AND MARIE NORDSTROM IN "PAPA LEBONNARD," AN ADAPTATION FROM THE FRENCH.
White.



ONAIPI, THE UPSIDE-DOWN PIANIST,
Hall.



AUDREY MAPLE AND ALFRED KAPPELER IN "THE LOVE WALTZ."



THE CIRCUS CHILDREN'S SCHOOL ADJOURNS EACH DAY FOR A RIDE IN THE ZEBRA COACH.



FACETIOUS THOUGH HE BE, THE SCHOOLMASTER AT THE CIRCUS CHILDREN'S SCHOOL IS A STICKLER FOR DISCIPLINE.



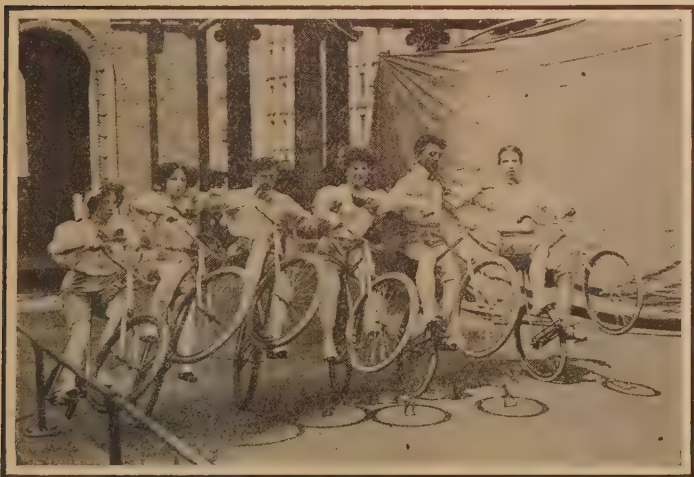
THE BABY CAMEL WHICH LOOKS FOR ALL THE WORLD LIKE A GREAT WOOLLY TEDDY BEAR.



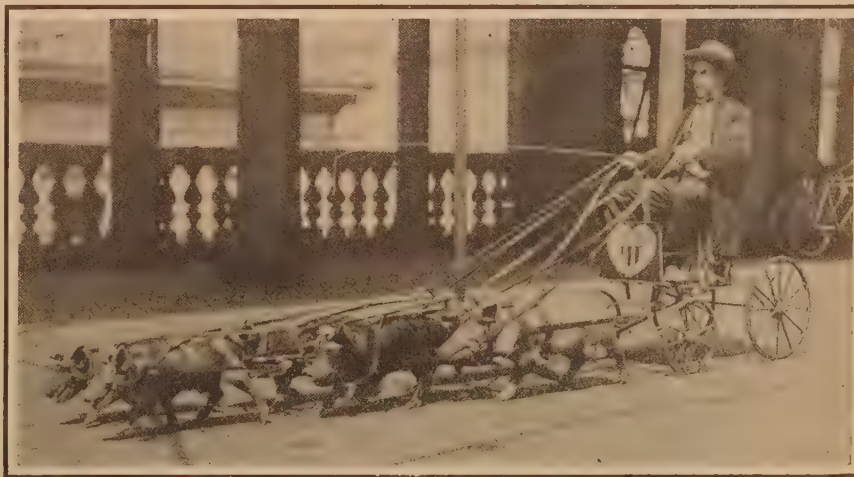
THE THREE DUTTONS WHO PERFORM MANY STARTLING AND SPECTACULAR EQUESTRIAN ACTS.



THE ZEBU TAKES VERY KINDLY TO CAPTIVITY AND IS AN AFFECTIONATE PET.



THE FAMOUS JACKSON TROUPE OF TRICK BICYCLE RIDERS.



LIL KERSLAKE'S DROVE OF PIG ACTORS THAT DANCE, CLIMB LADDERS AND SHOOT THE CHUTES.



FOUR CIRCUS QUEENS WHO DISPLAY WONDERFUL PROWESS IN THE RING.



THE MANELLO-MARNITZ TROUPE, HEAD-TO-HEAD BALANCERS AND UPSIDE-DOWN BELL RINGERS.



A VERY POPULAR GROUP OF PERFORMERS WHO DELIGHT LARGE AUDIENCES NIGHTLY.

Photographs by H. D. Blauvelt.



WILLIAM HODGE, IN THE ROMANTIC DRAMA,
"THE MAN FROM HOME."
Hall.



WHO'S WHO ON THE RIALTO.
WILLIAM PRUETTE AND SOPHIE BRANDT, IN "ALGERIA."
Caricature by E. A. Goewey.



ALEXANDRA CARLISLE, THE ENGLISH AC-
TRESS, PLAYING THE LEAD IN "THE
MOLLUSC."



HARRIET BURT



"BERLIN SONG," ONE OF THE CLEVER FEATURES OF "THE GIRLS
OF GOTTENBERG."—*Hall.*



WILLIAM NORRIS.



RICHARD BENNETT AND CARLOTTA NILLSON, IN "DIANA OF
DOBSON'S," AN ENGLISH IMPORTATION WHICH HAS FAILED
TO DUPLICATE ITS LONDON SUCCESS IN
NEW YORK.



LILLIAN RUSSELL AND WILL ARCHIE, IN "WILDFIRE."
Hall.



MARY MANNERING AS "BETSY PATTERSON," AND CLAUDE
BROOKE AS "NAPOLEON," IN A FORCEFUL SCENE ON
BOARD A MAN-OF-WAR, IN "GLORIOUS BETSY,"
A ROMANTIC DRAMA.—*Hall.*



THE STIRRING BASEBALL GAME PLAYED ON THE HIPPODROME STAGE AS THE OPENING SCENE IN "SPORTING DAYS," WHICH ECLIPSES ANYTHING OF ITS KIND
EVER PRODUCED IN THE BIG PLAYHOUSE.



THE PRINCIPALS IN "THE MIMIC WORLD," LEFT TO RIGHT: GLADYS MOORE, FRANK MAYNE, GLADYS CAIRE, WILLIAM BONELLI, LOTTA FAUST, ARTHUR MAC WATTERS, GRACE TYSON, WALTER LAWRENCE, IRENE BENTLEY, HARRY CORSON CLARK, WILL WEST, GEORGE W. MONROE, ROY ATWELL, CHARLES KING, MAZIE KING.—Hall.



MARGARET ILLINGTON, STARRING IN "THE THIEF."—Otto Sarony Co.



WHO'S WHO ON THE RIALTO.
GEORGE EVANS, STAR OF COHAN AND HARRIS'S "HONEY BOY MINSTRELS."
Caricature by E. A. Goewey.



CONSUELO BAILEY, WITH MAUDE ADAMS, IN "THE JESTERS."—Brady.



ISABEL D'ARMOND IN "THE GIRL QUESTION."
Otto Sarony Co.



JOSEPH KAUFMAN, CLIFTON CRAWFORD, AND WILLARD CURTISS
IN "THREE TWINS."
Bangs.



FRANK J. MCINTYRE, STAR IN JAMES FORBES'S COMEDY,
"THE TRAVELING SALESMAN."
White.



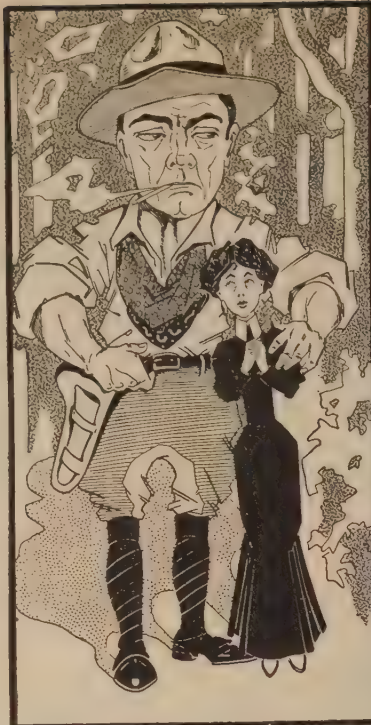
BILLIE REEVES, LUCY WESTON, AND WILLIAM POWERS IN "THE FOLLIES OF 1908."
White.



JOSEPHINE COHAN AND CHORUS IN "THE YANKEE PRINCE."
Hall.



MARJORIE WOOD, WITH ROBERT EDESON IN THE
"CALL OF THE NORTH."—*White.*



ROBERT EDESON AND MARJORIE WOOD,
IN "THE CALL OF THE NORTH."



DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS AS "HAROLD
JEPSON" IN "ALL FOR A GIRL."

Caricatures by E. A. Goewey.



LATEST PHOTOGRAPH OF LILLIAN RUSSELL, IN
"WILDFIRE," A RACING PLAY.
Otto Sarony Co.



ELSIE FERGUSON, LEADING WOMAN WITH EDGAR
SELWYN, IN "PIERRE OF THE PLAINS."
S. L. Fein.



SCENE FROM "THE MIMIC WORLD," A MUSICAL COMEDY.



CLIFTON CRAWFORD, WHO HAS MADE A TREMEN-
DOUS HIT AS A COMEDIAN IN "THREE TWINS."
Frank C. Bangs.



ZEIDA SEARS.



ALLA NAZIMOVA, A SHUBERT STAR.



ANNABELLE WHITFORD, IN "THE FOLLIES
OF 1908."



GEORGE ARLISS.



GERTRUDE COGHLAN AND SARAH MC VICKER
IN "THE TRAVELING SALESMAN."



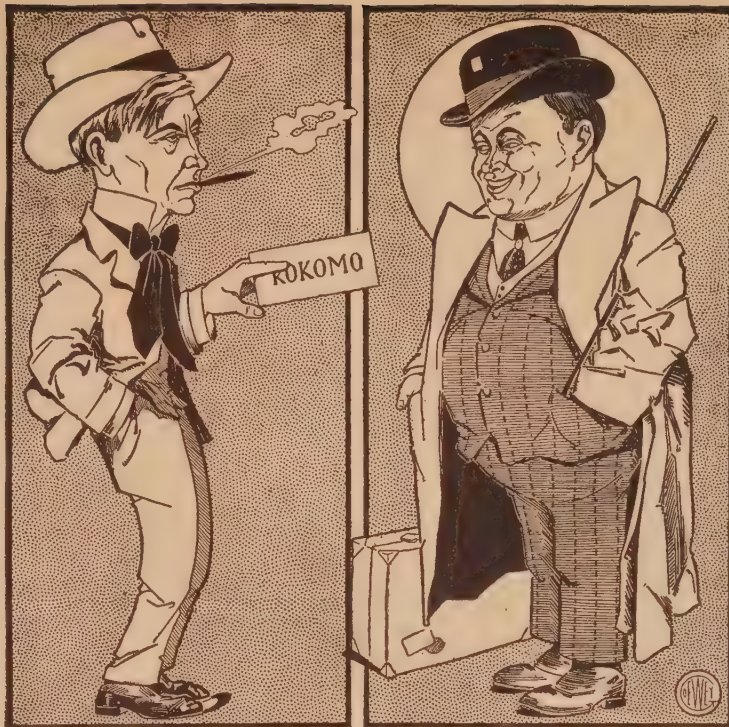
MAGNIFICENTLY STAGED STUDIO SCENE IN THE SAVAGE PRODUCTION OF
"THE DEVIL"—*White.*



GEORGE DAMEREL AS "PRINCE DANILLO,"
AND ROSMERY GLOSZ AS "SONIA," IN
"THE MERRY WIDOW."
White.



ROBERT EDESON.



WHO'S WHO ON THE RIALTO.

WILLIAM HODGE, AS "DANIEL VOORHEES PIKE," IN "THE MAN FROM HOME." FRANK J. MCINTYRE, AS "BOB BLAKE," IN "THE TRAVELING SALESMAN."
Caricatures by E. A. Goewey.



LULU GLASER.



BESSIE MCCOY, THE SPRIGHTLY COMEDIENNE IN "THREE TWINS."

Bangs.



ARTHUR DEAGON, AS "DIAMOND DAN," AND A GROUP OF SHOW GIRLS, IN "THE FOLLIES OF 1908."

White.



OLIVE WYNDHAM, IN "THE MAN FROM HOME."

Morrison.



MARY MANNERING, IN "GLORIOUS BETSY."

Gilbert & Bacon.



ISABEL D'ARMOND.



HELEN HILTON.



HARRIET BURT, A CHARMING LITTLE COMEDIENNE WITH "ALGERIA."

Will Armstrong.



ALEXANDRA CARLISLE.
Copyrighted by the Dover Street Studios.



AMELIA GARDNER, JACK MASON, AND RUSS WHYTAL, IN "THE WITCHING HOUR."

Hall's Studio.



WALTER LAWRENCE AND IRENE BENTLEY.



BESSIE MCCOY, THE CHARMING DANCER IN
"THREE TWINS."—Moffitt.



THE ARTISTS AND THEIR FRIENDS IN THE NEW YEAR'S EVE DINNER SCENE IN
"THE MERRY-GO-ROUND."



MARIAN MILLS, THE BATHING GIRL IN
"MARY'S LAMB."



BICKEL AND WATSON AND THEIR GROTESQUE ORCHESTRA, BURLESQUING "THE WALTZ DREAM" IN ZIEGFELD'S
"FOLLIES OF 1908."—White.



GEORGE AND JERRY J. COHAN'S HUMOROUS DIALOGUE IN "THE
YANKEE PRINCE."—Hall.



WILLIAM CONLEY
Caricature by E. A. Goewey.



THE SOLDIER AND SHOW-GIRL CHORUS IN "THE MIMIC WORLD."
Hall.



ADELLA BARKER, THE FUNNY FAT,
SHEATH-GOWN GIRL IN "SKI-
HI."—Caricature by
E. A. Goewey.



GERTIE MILLER, PRIMA DONNA IN "THE GIRLS OF GOTTENBURG."



WHO'S WHO ON THE RIALTO.
ERNEST LAWFORD AND BILLIE BURKE IN "LOVE WATCHES."
Caricatures by E. A. Goewey.



ARNOLD DALY, PLAYING THE LEADING ROLE IN "THE REGENERATION."
Geo. R. Lawrence Co.



BEATRICE PRENTICE, IN "THE CALL OF THE NORTH."



LA SYLPHE, APPEARING IN THE NEW "DEVIL DANCE."



BESSIE MCCOY, LEADING WOMAN OF "THREE TWINS."—*Moffett.*



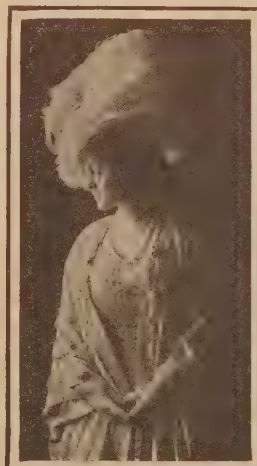
EMILY STEVENS, AS THE HEIRESS IN THE FISKE PRODUCTION OF "THE DEVIL."—*Otto Sarony Co.*



RUTH MAYCLIFFE, A POPULAR LITTLE INGENUE IN "GIRLS,"
Brady.



LUCY WESTON, A BEAUTIFUL ENGLISH FAVORITE, IN "THE FOLLIES OF 1908."—*Otto Sarony Co.*



LULU GLASER, IN "MLLE. MISCHIEF."—*Bangs.*



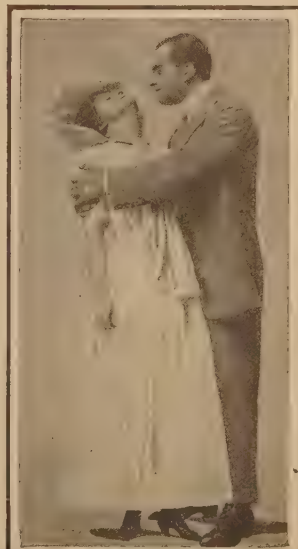
ALICE JOHNSON, A CLEVER MEMBER OF "THE MAN FROM HOME" COMPANY.



PAUL MCALLISTER AND MARION LORNE IN THE SAVAGE VERSION OF "THE DEVIL."



WILLIAM PRUETT, HARRIET BURKE, AND THE NURSES' CHORUS, A BRIGHT BIT IN "ALGERIA."
White.



DOUGLAS FAIRBANKS AND ADELAIDE MANOLA, IN "ALL FOR A GIRL."



RUTH MAYCLIFFE IN "GIRLS," CLYDE FITCH'S REFRESHING COMEDY.
Hall.



WHO'S WHO ON THE RIALTO.
JOSEPHINE COHAN, GEORGE M. COHAN AND TOM LEWIS, IN "THE YANKEE PRINCE."—Caricatures by E. A. Goewey.



FRITZI SCHEFF.



CHARLOTTE WALKER.
Otto Sarony Co.



JERRY J., HELEN F., JOSEPHINE, AND GEORGE M. COHAN IN "THE YANKEE PRINCE."



ADELINE GENEÉ, THE DASHING LITTLE DANSEUSE, IN "THE SOUL KISS."
Otto Sarony Co.



HENRY E. DIXEY AND HELEN TRACY IN "PAPA LEBONNARD," THE POWERFUL FRENCH COMEDY DRAMA.—*White.*



SAM BERNARD, IN THE BRISK COMEDY, "NEARLY A HERO."
Hall.



EUGENE WALTER, AUTHOR OF THE SUCCESSFUL DRAMAS, "PAID IN FULL," AND "THE WOLF."—*White.*



SOCIETY SIGHT-SEERS AT THE MINEOLA COUNTRY FAIR IN "THE MUSICAL COMEDY HIT, "THE MERRY-OLD-ROUND."



JOE WEBER, THE POPULAR COMEDIAN, IN THE BURLESQUE OF "THE MERRY WIDOW."—*Bungs.*



ELEANORA DE CISNEROS, AS
"AMNERIS" IN "AIDA."
Copyright by Mishkin, New York.



WHO'S WHO ON THE RIALTO.
ADELINE GENEÉ IN "THE SOUL KISS."
Caricature by E. A. Goerwey.



SCENE FROM "IRENE WYCHERLY,"—"SIR
PETER" (GRANT STEWART)
REPROVES "IRENE" (VIOLA ALLEN).—*White.*



JENNIE EUSTACE, IN "THE WITCHING HOUR."
Bangs.



PAULINE FREDERICK, "COUNTESS DE MERVILLE"
IN "TWENTY DAYS IN THE SHADE."
Sarony.



ROSIE GREEN, DANCING IN "THE TALK OF NEW
YORK."—*Hall.*



EDWARD JOHNSON AND HARRY FAIRLEIGH IN THE DUET, "LOVE'S
ROUNDELY," IN THE MERRY OPERETTA, "A WALTZ DREAM."
Hall.



A TRIO IN "THE ONE GIRL" SONG AND DANCE
OF "THE TOP O' TH' WORLD."
Hall.



HUNTING SCENE FROM "THE SOUL KISS."



ALLA NAZIMOVA AND BRANDON TYNAN IN "THE COMET."



BLANCH BATES, A BELASCO STAR
APPEARING IN "THE FIGHTING
HOPE."—White.



LILLIAN RUSSELL AND WILL ARCHIE IN
"WILDFIRE."



HATTIE WILLIAMS AND GEORGE GROSSMITH, JR.,
IN "FLUFFY RUFFLES."

Caricatures by E. A. Goewey.



LOUISE GUNNING, THE LEADING LIGHT
IN "MARCELLE."—Hall.



FLORENCE NASH, WHO SUCCESSFULLY
PLAYS THE PART OF THE USUAL
SILLY BRIDE IN "ALGERIA."
Sarony.



"THE MERRY WIDOW" GIRLS, A POPULAR FEATURE OF "THE THREE TWINS," A LIVELY
MUSICAL COMEDY.—White.



OLIVE WINDHAM, THE CLEVER LEAD-
ING WOMAN IN "THE MAN FROM
HOME."—Morrison.



JAMES BLAKELY, GERTIE MILLAR, AND LIONEL
MACKINDER, THE THREE PRINCIPALS IN
"THE GIRLS OF GOTTENBERG."
Hall.



A POKER GAME IN SESSION—A FUN-MAKING SCENE IN "THE
TRAVELING SALESMAN," JAMES FORBES'S SPARK-
LING COMEDY.—White.



BILLIE BURKE AND W. H. CROMPTON IN "LOVE
WATCHES."—Sarony.



ESTEER TANINI.



BEATRICE FORBES ROBERTSON, ALEXANDRIA CARLISLE, FOREST ROBINSON, AND JOSEPH COYNE
IN "THE MOLLUSC," AN AMUSING COMEDY.



MARIE CAHILL.



LOUISE GUNNING, IN "MARCELLE."—White.



GERTRUDE DALTON, IN "AN INTERNATIONAL MARRIAGE."



WHO'S WHO ON THE RIALTO.
GRACE VAN STUDDIFORD IN "THE GOLDEN BUTTERFLY."

Caricature by E. A. Goewey.



PEER GYNT, A WONDERFUL
BOY VOCALIST ON THE MORRIS
VAUDEVILLE CIRCUIT.



GERTIE MILLAR, IN "THE
GIRLS OF GOTTENBERG,"



FRANCES ROSS, IN "THE AMERICAN IDEA."



LULU GLASER, IN "MLLE. MISCHIEF."



MARGARET ANGLIN.



HENRY JEWETT, IN "THE
MAN FROM HOME."



ETHEL BARRYMORE IN "LADY FREDERICK."
Savony.



LILLIAN RUSSELL.



BLANCHE BATES AND ALICE WELLS IN "THE FIGHTING HOPE."
Byron.



CHARACTERS FROM "MOTHER GOOSE" IN THE OPENING SCENE OF "LITTLE NEMO."
White.

SNAP SHOTS

BY

Skillful Amateurs
Noted Professionals and Artists
from Every State
in the Union and
from all Sections
of the World





WESTERN COLLEGE GIRLS COASTING ON THE CAMPUS.
F. Boellinger, Ohio.



TERRIBLE RAILROAD DISASTER AT GLENWOOD SPRINGS, COL.—TWO TRAINS ON THE DENVER
AND MO GRANDE RAILROAD COLLIDED, KILLING 21 PERSONS AND INJURING 40 OTHERS.—*E. C. Day, Colorado.*



HAVOC WROUGHT BY THE FIRE WHICH RECENTLY CONSUMED A WHOLE BUSINESS BLOCK IN
MUSKOGEE, OKLA., DOING \$150,000 DAMAGE.
M. R. Greene, Oklahoma.



A NOTED LANDMARK, PARKINSON'S HOTEL, IN WHITEHALL
STREET, NEW YORK, DESTROYED BY FIRE.
Arthur DeFence, New York.



RUINS OF THE BALDWIN THEATER AND NIXON BUILDING, AT SPRINGFIELD, MO.,
WHICH BURNED RECENTLY WITH A LOSS OF \$200,000.
J. Murphy, Missouri.



AN INNOVATION IN STREET CLEANING—NOVEL SNOW SHOVEL
DRAWN BY MULES INVENTED BY COMMISSIONER WICKS, OF BALTIMORE, MD.
Mrs. C. R. Miller, Maryland.



NATURE RESPLENDENT IN HER WINTER JEWELS—ICE-COATED
TREES IN CENTRAL PARK, NEW YORK.
Joseph Werner, New Jersey.



NEW AND NOVEL CHARITY—SALVATION ARMY AMBULANCE
CORPS, CLEVELAND, O., WHICH MINISTERS TO HELPLESS DRUNKARDS.
W. F. McClure, Ohio.



CURIOUS NATURAL ARCH FORMED BY A
FREAK TREE.—Harry G. Phister, New York.



NOTABLE CLAM-BAKE OF THE TICONDEROGA (N. Y.) HISTORICAL SOCIETY—THE MATERIALS FOR THE FEAST IN BASKETS
READY FOR THE FIRE.—T. Smith, Vermont.



NATURE'S GATEWAY THROUGH A GRANITE WALL—A REMARKABLE SCENIC FEATURE IN THE
YOSEMITE VALLEY, CAL.—Sumner W. Matteson, Minnesota.



KIDS ARE KIDS THE WORLD OVER—THREE JOLLY YOUNG CHINESE BOYS AT SHANGHAI.
Sam Trissel, China.



SMALLEST POST-OFFICE IN THE UNITED STATES—
"LETTER HOUSE" AT MOOSA, CAL., WHOSE POST-
MASTER, ISAAC FRAZEE, IS A NOTED ARTIST.
Louis J. Steumann, California.



AN OLD-FASHIONED CORNER OF NEW YORK—LONDON TERRACE, ON WEST TWENTY-THIRD STREET—
THE HOUSES ARE BUILT ON LEASED SITES AND THEY MAY SOON BE
LOST TO THEIR PRESENT OWNERS.
S. Potter, Connecticut.



WORK HORSES FOR SALE—DAILY SCENE AT
THE HORSE MARKET IN JERSEY CITY.
Joseph Wheeler, New Jersey.



STRANGE FEAT OF A COVENT GARDEN (LONDON) EM-
PLOYE—CARRYING FIFTEEN MARKET BASKETS
ON HIS HEAD.—A. W. Cutler, New York.



LINCOLN BEACH. THE AERONAUT ABOUT TO MAKE AN ASCENSION
IN HIS AIRSHIP.—George Waterhouse, Massachusetts.



WHY THE HENS "DIDN'T LAY."
R. R. Sallows, Canada.



A NOTABLE EVENT IN DETROIT—LIVELY SCENE IN THE HEART OF THE CITY JUST AFTER THE PASSING OF A POPULAR CIRCUS.—Fred G. Wright, Michigan.



LARGEST HOUSE CHIMNEY IN THE UNITED STATES—CURIOUS FEATURE OF THE HISTORIC "GOVERNMENT HOUSE," BATH, N. C., BUILT IN 1706—WITHIN IT ARE ROOMS AND STAIRWAYS.
F. A. Olds, North Carolina.



THREE FUN-MAKERS IN THEIR JOLLIEST MOOD.
Arnold Stein, Georgia.



THE FAIR WATER-CARRIER OF THE FARM GIVING A DRINK
TO THE THIRSTY FARMER WHO HAS BEEN
HARD AT WORK ON A HOT DAY IN
THE HARVEST FIELD.
R. Goderich, Canada.



THE THREE JOLLY YOUNGSTERS OF A PACIFIC COAST HOUSEHOLD
HAVING THEIR FIRST SEE-SAW.
H. Held, California.



SOUTHERNERS AT CLEVELAND, TENN., LISTENING TO MR. TAFT
(X), THE FIRST PRESIDENTIAL CANDIDATE TO TOUR
TENNESSEE SINCE THE WAR.—*E. E. Houk, Tennessee.*



A DEAFENING ROAR—FIRING ONE OF THE BIG GUNS AT
FORT WADSWORTH, STATEN ISLAND.—*H. Wilson, New Jersey.*



TWO PROMINENT SIOUX INDIAN CHIEFS—YELLOW ROBE (AT LEFT) AND SWIFT BEAR HOBNOBBING
AT DALLAS, S. DAK.—*Harold Young, Iowa.*



DANGERS OF GREAT CITIES—EXCAVATION ON FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK, WHERE CARELESS BLASTING
WRECKED THE INTERIOR OF THE HOUSE AT RIGHT.
John Andrews, Connecticut.



OLDEST FIRE-ENGINE IN AMERICA—QUAINT MACHINE OWNED BY
THE MORAVIANS, OF BETHLEHEM, PA., BUILT IN 1698, AND BROUGHT
TO THE UNITED STATES IN 1768.—*A. S. Schropp, Pennsylvania.*



THEY ALL ENJOY "LESLIE'S WEEKLY"—EVEN BRYAN
WEARS A SMILE.—*Van P. Ault, West Virginia.*



CHINA'S WELCOME TO THE AMERICAN FLEET—CROWD OF COOLIES SHIPPED FROM SHANGHAI TO AMOY
TO HELP PREPARE FOR THE RECEPTION OF OUR NAVAL OFFICERS AND MEN.—*Sam B. Trissel, China.*

Scenes of Interest in Baltimore, Md., the Famous and Flourishing Monumental City



THE MAGNIFICENT BALTIMORE Y. M. C. A. BUILDING.
\$500,000 was raised for this building by a thirty days whirlwind campaign of business men.



BALTIMORE IS A MECCA FOR ENTHUSIASTIC AUTOMOBILISTS,
And the home of many hundreds of automobile owners.



ONE OF THE ATTRACTIVE BUSINESS SECTIONS.
Baltimore Street looking east from Eutaw.



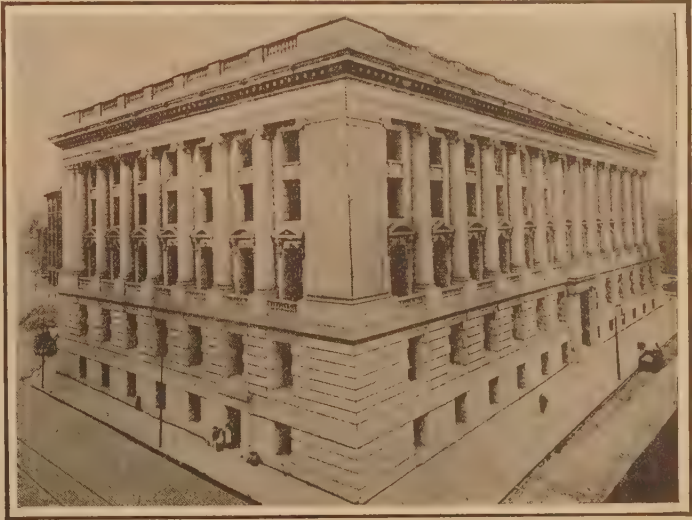
A LIVELY, BUSTY SECTION OF THE MONUMENTAL CITY.
Fayette Street looking east from Howard Street.



THE POPULAR SHOPPING DISTRICT.
The daily rush on Lexington Street looking east from Eutaw.



TYPICAL BALTIMORE CROWD WATCHING AN INTERESTING STREET INCIDENT.



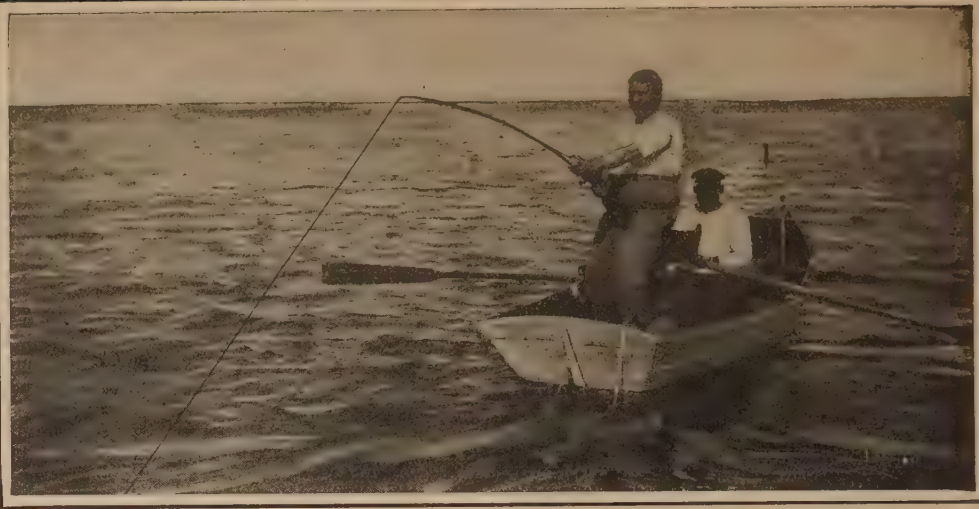
A MASSIVE AND COSTLY EDIFICE - THE SPLENDID NEW CUSTOM HOUSE,
WHICH COST \$1,575,000.



BALTIMORE'S GREAT BUSY HARBOR AS SEEN FROM FEDERAL HILL.
The superb new municipal docks, which have made Baltimore's water-front of national interest and importance, are portrayed here. For full description of these magnificent structures, see Mr. Edmonds's article in this issue.—Photographs by Mrs. C. R. Miller.



"NOW, WILL YOU BE GOOD?"
R. D. Newhall, Ohio.



DR. LAWTON, THE FAMOUS ANGLER, STRIKING A THIRTY-POUND GROUPEUR IN BISCAYNE BAY, MIAMI, FLORIDA.—Harriet Quimby, Florida.



SUMMER PLEASURE ON THE OHIO RIVER—BIG CROWD AT EVANSVILLE, IND., WATCHING THE DEPARTURE OF AN EXCURSION STEAMER.—C. J. Swan, New York.



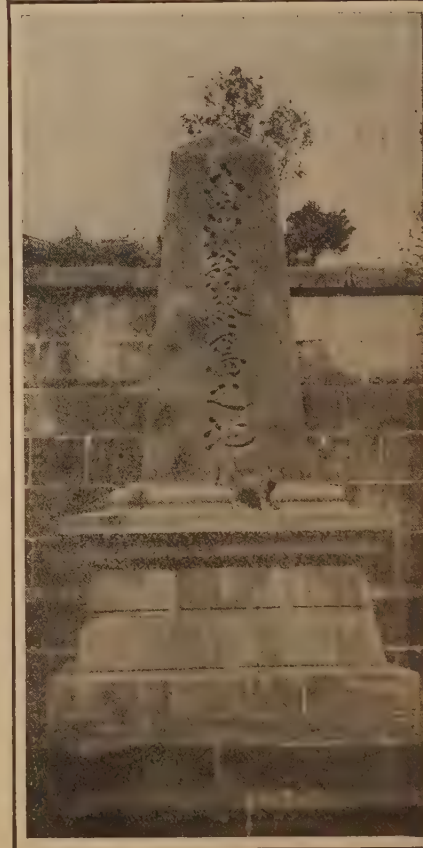
HIS FIRST WATCH.
William Woods, Kansas.



A TREE ON A TOWER—AN EIGHT-FOOT ASPEN-GROWING ON THE COURT-HOUSE AT GREENSBURG, INDIANA, 125 FEET ABOVE GROUND.
Robert Crawford, Indiana.



QUAINT THOROUGHFARE IN QUEBEC, CAN.—LITTLE CHAMPLAIN STREET, WITH BREAKNECK STEPS AT THE TOP.
A. W. Cutler, New York.



GRAVE AT KOGOSHIMA, JAPAN, OF GENERAL SAIGO, LEADER IN THE FAMOUS SATSUMA REBELLION.
E. R. Fulkerson, Nebraska.



FAIR CAMERIST ON HER SUMMER VACATION.—*J. G. Wilson, Massachusetts.*



THE SUMMER GIRL TAKING A SPIN IN HER AUTOMOBILE.
Nellie Jones, Rhode Island.



GATHERING APPLE BLOSSOMS ON A SUNNY DAY IN SPRING.—*E. J. & H. D. Lee, Pennsylvania.*



MOVING A BUILDING ON THE WATER—CLUB-HOUSE ON A BIG FLATBOAT TOWED FOR MILES UP THE HUDSON RIVER.—*H. Bernard Reeves, New York.*



RESTING-TIME FOR THE HARD-WORKED ANIMALS OF THE CIRCUS.
Arthur Pearson, Ohio.



PICTURESQUE PEDDLER IN ALABAMA—COUNTRY WOMAN SELLING PRODUCE FROM DOOR TO DOOR.—*Mrs. A. T. Bernell, Alabama.*



STRANGE COMBINATION—INDIAN BRAVE ACTING AS LOOKOUT ON AN ELECTRIC STAGE CROWDED WITH INDIANS.
John Brown, New Jersey.



CURIOUS FISHING SCENE IN LOUISIANA—A SUNDAY MORNING SIGHT AT MILNEBURG, ON LAKE PONTCHARTRAIN.—*John Purpal, Jr., Louisiana.*



ELEPHANTS IN A LOCK-STEP—TRAINED BEASTS FROM THE JUNGLE IN AN OUTDOOR PERFORMANCE AT LAKE QUINSIGAMOND, WORCESTER, MASS.—*W. H. Beaumont, Massachusetts.*



YOUNG PEOPLE'S DAY AT BRIGHTON BEACH, N. Y.—CHILDREN PARADING ON THE BOARDWALK—PAINE'S FAMOUS FIREWORKS ESTABLISHMENT IN BACKGROUND.
John Fitch, Long Island.



A FRIEND OF THE BIRDS—FEEDING THE PIGEONS IN FRONT OF MADISON SQUARE GARDEN, NEW YORK, A DAILY SCENE WITNESSED BY MANY PEOPLE.
L. J. Melvin, Connecticut.



A REMARKABLE BRIDGE—ONE-LEAF BRIDGE OVER COOPER'S CREEK, CAMDEN, N. J., LIFTED IN ORDER TO PERMIT THE PASSAGE OF VESSELS.
E. H. Fort, Pennsylvania.



A JOLLY FISHERMAN IN THE ADIRONDACKS.
Walker O'L. Bushnell, New York.



A HOT-WEATHER CROWD ON THE BEACH AT CONEY ISLAND.
Mary Sheridan, Delaware.



MY PET DONKEY.
A. C. Heidrick.



AN ELEPHANT WHICH PLAYED SANTA CLAUS—LITTLE HIP, ONE OF THE KEITH THEATRE ATTRACTIONS, GOING IN AN AUTOMOBILE TO THE CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL IN BOSTON, WHERE HE GAVE PRESENTS TO THE YOUNG PATIENTS.—*Mary Northend, Massachusetts.*



RESULT OF A TEDDY-BEAR HUNT.
A. B. Warfield, Ohio.



SHOEING A HORSE IN THE CURIOUS FASHION TYPICAL IN KOREA.
Wheeler Sammons, Korea.



STAGE CARPENTER BUILDING A TROJAN HORSE FOR A SPECTACLE IN A PARIS THEATRE.—*Victor Forbin, France.*



FIRST AND ONLY BUFFALOES EVER DRIVEN TO A VEHICLE—OWNED BY "BUFFALO" DAVIS, SUN-FIELD, MICH., TRAINED AND DRIVEN BY WILLIAM HENRY BOYER.—*H. E. Pierman, Ohio.*



FAVORITE HORSE OF HIGH CHIEF, A PERFECT TYPE OF THE AMERICAN INDIAN.—*Joseph Stone, New Jersey.*



GROUP OF GRACEFUL SAMBUR DEER (OLD AND YOUNG) FROM INDIA.
Henry Jackson, New Jersey.

A Wide Survey of the World's Doings

PICTURES OF LIFE IN EUROPE, ASIA, AND SOUTH AMERICA FROM THE PAGES OF FOREIGN CONTEMPORARIES.



LORD ROBERTS INSPECTING INDIAN MUTINY VETERANS IN KENSINGTON GARDENS, LONDON.



A FUNERAL ON SKATES IN THE SPREEWALD, GERMANY, WHERE ALL THE TRAFFIC IS CONDUCTED ON THE WATERWAYS.



FRENCH CONVICTS ON THE ISLAND OF ST. LAURENT, GUIANA.



CHINESE PUBLIC SCHOOL BOYS, ALL OF WHOM NOW RECEIVE MILITARY DRILL.



STEEPEST MOUNTAIN RAILWAY IN EUROPE—CAR ASCENDING THE BIRGL, NEAR BOZEN, IN TYROL.



HOW BUENOS AIRES FIRE-FIGHTERS HANDLE A CONFLAGRATION.



SLAUGHTER OF THE FUR SEALS—INDIANS OF THE ALEUTIAN ISLANDS PREPARING TO SKIN THEIR PREY.
William H. Rau, Pennsylvania.



ODDLY ATTIRED DUTCH CHILDREN ON THE ISLAND OF MARKEN, HOLLAND.—*M. C. Durkee, Holland.*



FLOOD AT GLEN ROCK, PA.—BOYS HAVING A GOOD TIME.
Walter Price, Pennsylvania.



A LITTLE WEST VIRGINIA GIRL AND HER FOUR-FOOTED PROTECTOR.
Helen D. Van Eaton, New York.



A PLEASANT FAMILY SCENE—THE CHILDREN SPEND THE DAY AT GRANDMA'S HOUSE.
Mrs. William Durant, New Jersey.



OLD SOLDIERS WAITING FOR DINNER CALL AT THE \$2,000,000 HOME FOR DISABLED VOLUNTEER SOLDIERS, JOHNSON CITY, TENN.
Charles J. Harkrader, Tennessee.



A NOTED AMERICAN THOROUGHFARE—BUSY STATE STREET, BOSTON, MASS.
Mrs. C. R. Miller, Maryland.



A REMARKABLE TREE IN MEXICO—A CLUMP OF MANY TRUNKS.
D. C. Murphy, New Jersey.



AFTER A GREAT STORM—TUG "JAMES REID" BREAKING THE ICE JAM AT POINT EDWARD, ONT.
Robert A. Jack, Ontario.



A SNOW BLOCKADE IN THE NORTHWEST—BATTERED CONDITION OF A GRAND RAPIDS AND INDIANA RAILROAD ENGINE AT KALKASKA, MICH., AFTER BATTLING THROUGH DRIFTS TEN FEET DEEP.—*L. C. Dawes, Michigan.*



A SNOW CAPPED RANGE—"OLD BALDY" MOUNTAIN IN SOUTHERN CALIFORNIA PHOTOGRAPHED FROM MOUNT WILSON, FORTY MILES AWAY.
Lester H. Ely, Ohio.



A PEACEFUL SPOT IN NEW YORK'S BUSINESS SECTION—OLD TRINITY CHURCH AND GRAVEYARD AFTER A BLIZZARD.
Andrew Jackson, Connecticut.



A FIREMAN'S ICE PALACE—RUINS OF THE BURNED \$200,000 NATIONAL BANK, AT BERLIN, N. H., DECORATED BY THE FREEZING OF WATER THROWN UPON THEM.—*H. A. Morton, Maine.*



A CANOPY OF ICE—WATER THROWN ON THE BURNED \$150,000 CHANDLER BUILDING, AT CLEVELAND, OHIO, FROZEN IN FANTASTIC FORMATIONS.—*C. Rollins, Ohio.*



TOPSY-TURVY PHOTOGRAPHY—EXPERT EQUILIBRIST
BALANCING HIMSELF UPON A BOTTLE.
Joseph A. Voller, Pennsylvania.



CHRISTIAN AND HEATHEN GIRLS, PUPILS OF AN AMERICAN CONGREGATIONAL MISSION
SCHOOL AT CHIKORE, SOUTHERN RHODESIA, AFRICA.
C. C. Fuller, Rhodesia.



CURIOUS FORMATION OF TOWER ROCK IN THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER, NEAR GRAND TOWER,
ILL.—THE ROCK IS ABOUT ONE HUNDRED FEET HIGH AND IS
AN ACRE IN EXTENT.—Solomon Herricks, Illinois.



A HOUSE IN A ROCK AT CANANEA, MEX.—THE DOOR GIVES ENTRANCE TO A CAVE
17 X 11 FEET AND SEVEN FEET HIGH—(NOTE STOVEPIPE AT TOP).
G. W. Mack, Mexico.



"SINCE TIME BEGAN, THE DOG HAS BEEN THE FRIEND OF MAN."
Charles A. Kauffler, New York.



"THE SENTINEL," A ROCK WITH A HUMAN FACE IN PROFILE, AT THE ENTRANCE TO MAGDALENA
BAY, MEXICO. THE RENDEZVOUS OF THE PACIFIC FLEET.—L. F. Freeman, California.



MIDWINTER FISHING IN THE FLOODED PART OF MINNEAPOLIS, DURING THE RECENT RISE OF THE
MISSISSIPPI.—Ralph H. Mitchell, Minnesota.



TREE NEAR SNOHOMISH, WASH., THROUGH WHICH ▲
BICYCLE PATH RUNS.—C. K. Deyo, Washington.



REMARKABLE DOG-TEAMING IN ALASKA—THIRTEEN DOGS DRAWING TWO SLEDS WITH 1,800 POUNDS OF FREIGHT OVER AN ICE-PACK FROM A STEAMER FIVE MILES OUT FROM NOME.—*David Gove, Washington.*



A WINCHESTER AND A COLT.
Emil Weil, Ohio.



ELEPHANT PRINCESS AT THE "ZOO," IN PHILADELPHIA, TAKING AN AIRING WITH HER KEEPER.—*A. E. Frost, Minnesota.*



SHIPPING TOMATOES IN MIDWINTER AT MIAMI, FLA.—THESE ARE GROWN IN THE OPEN AIR NEAR MIAMI.—*H. Quimby, Florida.*



HARBOR POLICE PATROL AT NEW YORK CHASING A RIVER PIRATE.
James Bryan, Connecticut.



CURIOUS ROCK FORMATION RESEMBLING A HUMAN PROFILE NEAR NAPA, CAL.—*M. M. Haas, California.*



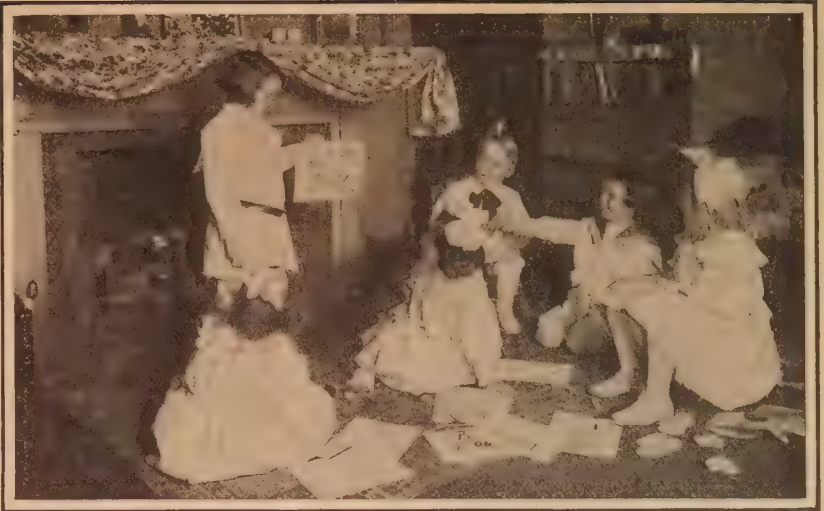
TYPICAL ROW OF NATIVE HOUSES ON THE ISLAND OF GUAM, ONE OF OUR POSSESSIONS IN THE PACIFIC.—*H. E. B. Case, Guam.*



HANDSOME CHI PSI FRATERNITY HOUSE AT STANFORD UNIVERSITY, CALIFORNIA, WHICH WAS MOVED FROM ITS SITE BY THE GREAT EARTHQUAKE, BUT RESTORED WITHOUT INJURY.—*Leta Peckham, California.*



ROCKING HER LITTLE PETS TO SLEEP.
Mrs. E. E. Trumbull, New York.



MAKING PREPARATIONS FOR APRIL FOOL DAY.
Mary H. Northend, Massachusetts.



THOMPSON AND DUNDY ELEPHANTS WRECKING LUNA PARK, CONEY ISLAND, IN PREPARATION
FOR THE NEW "HEART OF CONEY ISLAND."
M. R. Hall, New York.



REMARKABLE GIANT CEDAR IN THE PACIFIC NORTH-
WEST WHERE THREE MEN MADE THEIR HOME
FOR SEVERAL MONTHS.—J. G. McCurdy, Oregon.



A BEAUTIFUL CHURCH IN MONTEREY, MEX.
M. C. Durkee, New Jersey.



YOUNG VOLUNTEER FIREMEN OF SEATTLE.
Walter P. Miller, Washington.



A CITY OF TENTS—CAMP OF THE KNIGHTS OF PYTHIAS AT THE NATIONAL CONCLAVE IN DETROIT.
J. H. Hoffner, Michigan.



ONE OF THE HANDSOMEST COWBOYS IN TEXAS.
H. C. Heidrick, Texas.



FOUND EGGS ENOUGH FOR HIS EASTER DINNER.
Miss Jessie Brown, Massachusetts.



CLINGING TO AN EASTER CROSS.
Mrs. E. E. Trumbull, New York.



EASTER BEAUTIES.
A. S. Williams, Minnesota.



OUT FOR A DELIGHTFUL EASTER DRIVE.
James Hitchcock, Illinois.



"THAT EASTER RABBIT DIDN'T FORGET ME THIS TIME."
Will G. Helwig, Ohio.



BUYING A LIVE EASTER RABBIT FOR BABY.
Mrs. J. Bernard, Long Island.



LARGEST EASTER EGG IN PENNSYLVANIA INSPECTED BY
A LIVE BUNNY.—*Fred Clemow, Pennsylvania.*



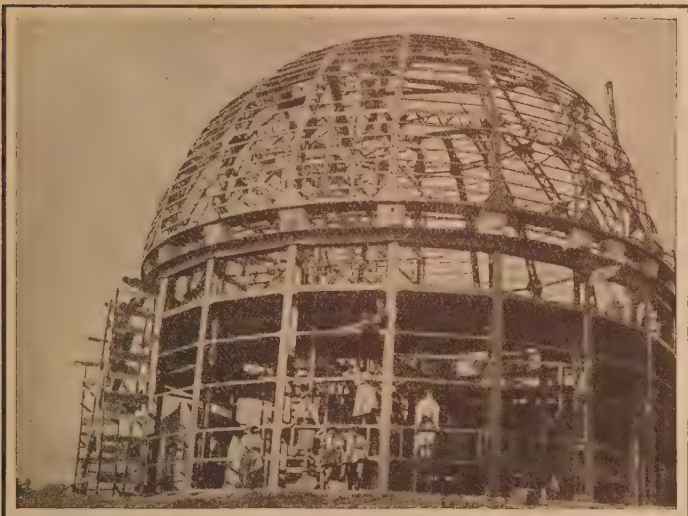
LITTLE LADY COUNTING HER EASTER CHICKENS.
M. E. McDougall, New York.



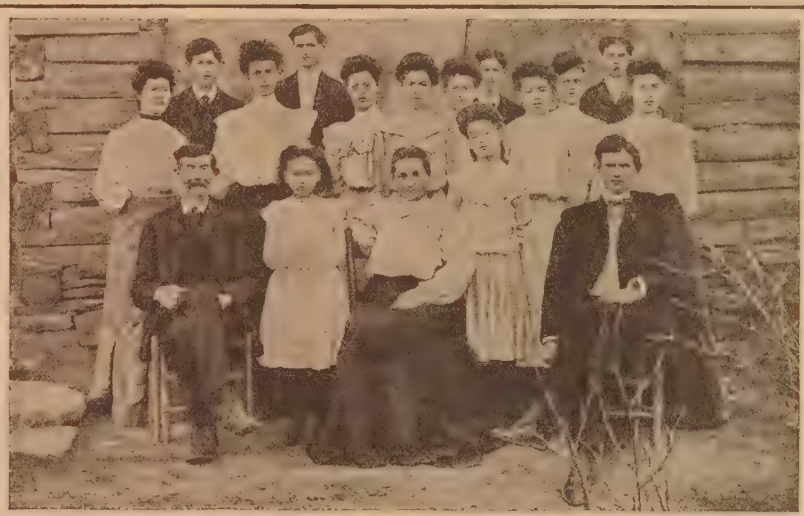
UNCLE SAM FEEDS HIS SOLDIER BOYS WELL—DINING-ROOM AT FORT SLOCUM, NEW YORK.
Philip Andrews, Connecticut.



GREAT KITE (15 x 8 FEET) MADE AND FLOWN BY TWO WESTERLY (R. I.) BOYS.—A. R. Stillman, Rhode Island.



A MILE ABOVE THE SEA—STEEL FRAME WITH REVOLVING DOME OF THE NEW MOUNT WILSON OBSERVATORY, PASADENA, CAL.
Leo G. Haase, California.



A FAMILY WHICH THE PRESIDENT COMPLIMENTED—MR. AND MRS. ZEBULON V. YOUNG, OF MICAVILLE, N. C., AND THEIR FIFTEEN CHILDREN.
Chas. J. Harkrader, Tennessee.



A BASKETFUL OF LIVE-STOCK.
Mrs. W. Durrant, New Jersey.



"WATCH FOR THE BIRDIE, DOGGIE."
Mrs. C. Landshof, New Jersey.



PLUM TREES IN LEAF AT RALEIGH, N. C., COVERED WITH SNOW BY A SUDDEN STORM.—Isabel B. Busbee, North Carolina



A FRIENDLY HANDSHAKE.
Mary H. Northend. Manchester, N.H.



FIRST WARM DAY OF SPRING IN THE PARK.
William Herbert, Delaware.



THE DAY BEFORE EASTER IN NEW YORK—ON THIS DAY THE CITY ALLOWS DEALERS TO SELL THEIR FLOWERS IN UNION SQUARE.—*William Stickney, New Jersey.*



A JOYOUS TIME ON BOARD A WARSHIP—SAILORS RECEIVING THE COVETED PERMITS TO GO ASHORE.—*Nathan Smith, Oregon.*



JAPANESE ON A WORLD TOUR—OVER ONE HUNDRED BUSINESS MEN AND JOURNALISTS GAZING IN AWE AT NEW YORK'S SKYSCRAPERS.—*Harry Webb, New York.*



TAKING NEW YORK ORPHANS TO SEE THE CIRCUS—ONE DAY A YEAR THE MANAGEMENT GIVES THEM FREE ADMISSION.—*Howard Caulkins, Connecticut.*



HOME ON A FURLOUGH—READING THE STORIES OF LONG AGO.—*J. E. Boos, New York.*



THE WELCOME TO THE PACIFIC FLEET AT SAN FRANCISCO—YOUNGSTERS SELLING FIREWORKS FOR THE NIGHT DISPLAY.
Louis J. Stellmann, California.



DECORATING JACK—THE TATTOOING PARLOR ON THE WATER-FRONT AT SAN FRANCISCO IS ALWAYS A BUSY PLACE.
S. J. Lewis, California.



A NEGRO BAPTISM IN THE OHIO RIVER—THE MINISTER, IN SIGHT OF A FERVENT CROWD ON SHORE, ABOUT TO IMMERSE ONE OF A GROUP OF CONVERTS.
Howard R. Cooder, Ohio.



FIRE ENGINE THROWING A STREAM FIFTY FEET OVER THE CITY BUILDING TOWER AT OMAHA, NEB.
John Krug, Nebraska.



PICTURESQUE THATCHED HOUSE NEAR SALISBURY, ENGLAND.
H. L. Aldrich, New York.



PLAYGROUND OF THE POOR—EAST SIDE BOYS IN A NEW YORK PARK LISTENING TO A BAND CONCERT.
Peter Henderson, New Jersey.



THE COTTON MARKET AT KEY WEST, FLA.—THOUSANDS OF BALES READY FOR SHIPMENT ABROAD.
M. C. Durkee, Florida.



THE NEW PANAMA NATIONAL PALACE—AMERICAN CONSUL-GENERAL SHANKLIN ON REEF IN FOREGROUND.
D. M. Hazlett, Panama.



WEIGHING THE MEMBERS OF A HAPPY FAMILY.
Mrs. William Durrant, New Jersey.



PRIMITIVE AGRICULTURE IN KOREA—BREAKING UP THE GROUND WITH A TWO-MAN PLOW.—*Wheeler Sammons, Korea.*



AN ANXIOUS MOMENT FOR THE YOUNG FISHERMAN.
R. R. Sallows, Canada.



A CHARACTER STUDY IN MULBERRY STREET,
NEW YORK.—*John W. Turner, Long Island.*



NEW YORK'S COSMOPOLITAN POPULATION—THE RED MAN AND HIS SQUAW MINGLING IN
THE HUMAN STREAM.—*A. Gibb, New Jersey.*



STARTING OUT FOR A PLEASANT RIDE
J. William Wilder, Nebraska.



UNUSUAL SNAPSHOT OF A WESTERN COWBOY IN ACTION—JUST ABOUT
TO THROW THE LARIAT.—*Hamilton Jones, Oklahoma.*



KITE-FLYING EXTRAORDINARY—CHINESE IN HONG-KONG ENJOYING A
HOLIDAY.—*Nan Peacock, China.*



FAMOUS GRAPE VINE AT SAN GABRIEL, CAL., ONE HUNDRED AND FIFTY YEARS OLD, BEARING YEARLY TWO AND A HALF TONS OF GRAPES.—*Leta Peckham, N. Y.*



THE CIRCUS IN TOWN AND THE YOUNGSTERS DELIGHTED TO SEE IT.
Mrs. William Durrant, New Jersey.



A PLEASING GROUP ON THE LAWN, ON A WARM SPRING DAY.
Mary H. Northend, Massachusetts.



HANGING A MAY-BASKET AT THE DOOR OF HIS LOVED ONE.—*W. Durrant, Delaware.*



OPENING OF THE AGRICULTURAL SEASON—FARMER SCATTERING SEED ON HIS NEWLY-PLOWED LAND.—*R. R. Sallows, Canada.*



EGYPTIAN PEASANT PLOWMAN AND HIS PATIENT TEAM.
General George S. Batcheller, Egypt.



NATIVE GOLD MINERS WHO WORK FOR AN AMERICAN COMPANY IN KOREA FOR TWENTY-FIVE CENTS A DAY.—*Wheeler Sammons, Korea.*



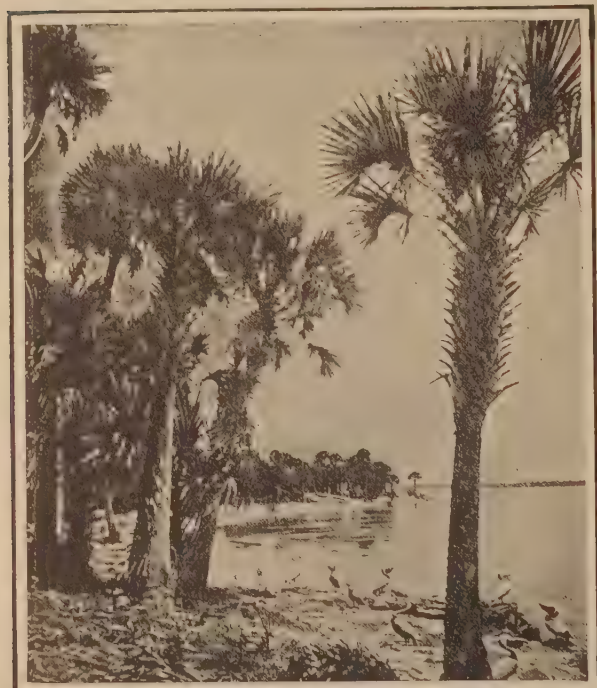
IN THE HEART OF SWITZERLAND—A LITTLE TOWN SURROUNDED BY GREAT MOUNTAINS.—*M. C. Durkee, Connecticut.*



EGYPTIAN PEASANT THRESHING HIS GRAIN IN PRIMITIVE FASHION.
General George S. Batcheller, Egypt.



THE FELINES PUZZLED BY A CURIOUS THING.
Mrs. William Durrant, New Jersey.



PELICANS DISPORTING ON THE BEACH AT MIAMI, FLA.
Harriet Quimby, New York.



FULLY CIVILIZED AT LAST—INDIAN CHIEF PLAYING GOLF ON MANHATTAN ISLAND.—*Henry Smith, Connecticut.*



FAMOUS TAMMANY HALL, NEW YORK, WHICH IS TO BE TORN DOWN AND REPLACED BY A SKYSCRAPER.—*Andrew Jones, Rhode Island.*



A CHINESE ITINERANT DOCTOR AT SHANGHAI DISPLAYING HIS DRUGS FOR SALE.—*Nan Peacock, China.*



EIGHTEEN INCHES OF SNOW IN THE MIDDLE OF MAY—ENTRANCE TO COURT-HOUSE AT MILES CITY, MONT. MAY 20, 1908, WITH LEAF-LADEN TREES WEIGHED DOWN BY THE SNOW.—*B. S. Lawton, Montana.*



A PUZZLING CREATURE ON THE SEASHORE.
Mrs. W. Durrant, New Jersey.



DENVER'S GREETING TO THE DEMOCRACY—THE \$25,000 "WELCOME ARCH" IN FRONT OF THE UNION DEPOT ILLUMINATED.—*J. W. Kelley, Colorado.*



"EQUESTRIANISM" IN JAPAN—MAKING A JOURNEY ON THE BACK OF A STRONG BULL.
Mary Benson, Japan.



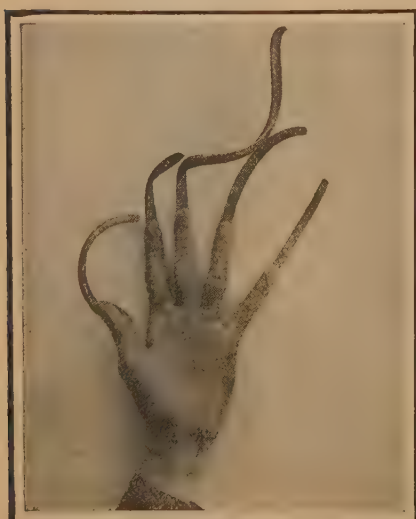
OUR EXPERT ASIATIC SOLDIERS—PHILIPPINE SCOUTS PRACTICING THE ART OF SCALING A WALL.—*M. B. Stewart, California.*



A FAMOUS HOSTELRY DOOMED—EVERETT HOUSE, NEW YORK, WHICH IS ABOUT TO BE TORN DOWN, AND REPLACED BY AN OFFICE BUILDING.—*Andrew Jones, New York.*



THE HANDSOME SOLDIERS' MONUMENT AT WEST POINT (N. Y.) MILITARY ACADEMY.
John Jefferson, Connecticut.



CURIOUSLY LONG FINGER NAILS OF A LEARNED MAN IN ANNAM, FRENCH COCHIN CHINA.—*V. Forbin, France.*



CHINA'S MODERN MILITARY METHODS—CHINESE SOLDIERS OF THE NEW ARMY RECEIVING INSTRUCTIONS IN SIGNALING.
M. Deniston, China.



SPRING ALONG THE MERAMEC RIVER, NEAR ST. LOUIS.
A. Lang, Illinois.



AT "THE PLAYGROUND OF THE NATIONS"—SUMMER SCENE ON THE FAMOUS BOWERY AT CONEY ISLAND, NEW YORK.—*Harold Jorgensen, Pennsylvania.*



THE LONE FISHERWOMAN—A SUMMER'S IDYL ON A WOODLAND STREAM.
W. G. Helwig, Ohio.



A RELIC OF ANOTHER AGE—A LITTLE LAPP WOMAN (IN LAPLAND), SEVENTY YEARS OLD, WHO LOOKS LIKE A CHIMPANZEE.—*Commodore R. A. C. Smith, New York.*



BEAUTY AND THE BEAST—MAKING FRIENDS WITH A SKEPTICAL CANINE, AT CREVE COEUR LAKE, ST. LOUIS.—*P. O. P. Clark, Wisconsin.*



AMONG THE PICTURESQUE RUINS IN TOWER GROVE PARK, ST. LOUIS.
James S. Lake, Missouri.



A PERAMBULATING DAIRY—MILK VENDERS IN THE CITY OF NAPLES, ITALY, SUPPLYING MILK FRESH FROM THE COW.—*Harriet Quimby, New York.*



THE BABY ELEPHANT AND ITS FAIR SPONSOR.
R. J. Horton, Connecticut.



A NAVY SHOEMAKER—NAVAL APPRENTICE INTERVIEWING THE COBBLER AT THE NEWPORT, R. I., TRAINING STATION.
Mrs. C. R. Miller, Maryland.



A LIVE VOLCANO IN JAPAN—MOUNT ASAMA, 8,000 FEET HIGH, IN ACTIVE ERUPTION, THROWING UP STEAM AND ASHES TO THE HEIGHT OF 10,000 FEET.—*M. Ister, Japan.*



STEEPLE-JACK POSING ON THE TOP OF A 200-FOOT SPIRE.
F. A. Preston, Wisconsin.



WINTER BEAUTY—SCENE IN A NEW YORK PARK AFTER THE RECENT BLIZZARD.
Andrew Jackson, Connecticut.



LOVE AND WAR
Mrs. George Cawthorne, Illinois.



A REVOLUTION IN RAILROADING—NEW GAS-ELECTRIC CAR BUILT AT SCHENECTADY, N. Y., ON THE AUTOMOBILE PLAN, AND CARRYING FIFTY PEOPLE.—*D. C. Shafer, New York.*



OLD-TIME ARCHITECTURE—A QUAIN STREET IN THE LITTLE TOWN OF MONTERANDEN HOLLAND.
M. C. Durkee, New Jersey.

